TOLEDO BLADE

VOL. XLIX.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1881.

NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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French and English Drinking—Some Comments upon a Communication Furnished the Chicago Tribune by a Gentleman Named Smith, who Claims to be an Englishman of Worthy Antecedents.

PARIS, FRANCE, Oct. 1, 1881.

The French are the most temperate people on the globe. Why this is so is not easily explained, for it would be naturally supposed that so excitable a people ought, in the very nature of things, to be intemperate. They have no fixed code of morals, as the Saxon people have, and they make no pretence to anything of the kind. They are intemperate enough, heaven knows, in their politics, and apparently so to a stranger who does not understand French, in their conversation, but in the matter of drinking they don't do enough of it to injure an English baby, and an American is lost in amazement at the little stimulant they get on with.

There are drinkers of the deadly absinthe, and occasionally indulgers in the more immediate but less fearful brandy, but they are rare. The absinthe drinkers are, as a rule, literary men, reformers, and the long-haired visionaries, who have a notion that in stimulants there is inspiration, and the reckless ones who hold that the more they get out of life in 10 minutes the more they enjoy. They are the men who invite the guillotine, and would walk to the scaffold with great alacrity, and would shout "Vive La France," in the most picturesque and absurd manner. The devotee of absinthe drinks it as a part of his social system, and generally dies of softening of the brain at about 35. He thinks he has a good time, but he does not.

There are low people who stupefy themselves with cheap brandy, but they are not common. The Frenchman does not take kindly to the fierce stimulant so common across the channel, and the amount of raw whisky consumed each day by the average whisky drinking American would fill him with astonishment. He cannot comprehend it at all, and regards such a man as a brute. Possibly he is not very much out of the way. I, for one, quite agree with him.

And when it comes to wine he is very moderate. There is very little alcohol in the red wine he drinks, so little that Tibbits, after taking a glass of it, remarked that he had known water in America that was more exhilarating. And that wine, mild as it is, he dilutes fully one half with water, and sips it very slowly. In an evening he consumes not more than a pint of it, getting out of that pint about as much stimulation as is held in one drink of American sod corn whisky.

But it suffices them. They sit and laugh and talk just as well over this mild swash as the American does over his fiery, bowel-burning, stomach-destroying, brain-shriveling liquor, and a great deal more, for he enjoys himself and the American does not. At least so I have been informed.

UNIVERSAL USE OF WINE.

The use of wine is universal. It is in the bed-room in the morning, on the table at 12 o'clock breakfast, it is taken at dinner, at six o'clock, and during the evening till bed-time.

The water of Paris is very bad, at least so all Parisians tell you, though I cannot see why it should be. I tasted it several times, and I saw no especial difference between Paris water and any other, except, as they do not use ice it does get rather insipid in the Summer when the thermometer reaches 95. But there is a superstition prevalent that it is unhealthy, and hence it is never used as a beverage unless it is qualified. The Frenchman drops a lump of sugar in it when he takes it raw, though, as a rule, wine is used as a corrective.

Tibbits had a bottle of cognac in his room to mix with his water. He insisted that he thought too much of his mother and her happiness to endanger his life by taking the water, bad as it was, clear, and the wine of the country did not agree with him. He wanted to get back to America, he did, that his friends might have the benefit of his foreign experience.

An American in London remarked that in all the time he spent in that city he met but one cordial Englishman, and he was a Dublin man. So with me in Paris. In all the time I spent there I saw very few drunken Frenchmen, and they were to a man from either London or New York, and I made very thorough search. The sobriety of the people is something wonderful.

I saw plenty of men exhilarated, I heard more laughter than I ever heard in twice the time in any other country, but drunkenness, the drunkenness that maunders, and is idiotic, or the drunkenness that tends to destroying property or life I saw none of. In the *Jardin Mabille*, where in England or America, drunkenness would be co-extensive with the attendance, at the students's balls, at the Chateau Rouge, or at even the less pretentious places, there was hilarity in plenty, but no vinous or spiritous excess.

The same condition of affairs obtains in Switzerland and Germany. I don't want any man to say this is not so, for I assert that drunkenness is comparatively unknown in the two countries where wine and beer are the staple drinks of the people of all classes. I am aware that the same statement has been made hundreds of times before and disputed a thousand times, and therefore I was at pains to get at the truth of the matter.

The use of wine in France is universal. It is drunk by the commonest laborer and the most aristocratic citizen. You go nowhere that you do not see it—it is everywhere present, and is the one drink of the country. The fruitful vineyards of France make it almost as cheap as water, and the pampered wives and daughters of the ancient nobility who bathed in wine were not guilty of a very frightful extravagance after all.

NO DRUNKENNESS.

And yet there is no drunkenness. It may be that the Frenchman does not want to get drunk, but I am convinced that the nature of the regular beverage of the country is to be credited with this delightful exemption from the great curse that devastates other countries. I am compelled to this conclusion, for I have noticed that the French in America and England where spirituous liquors are the rule, come to be as frightful drunkards as anybody; and, per contra, I know scores of Americans in Paris who at home drank whisky habitually, and in consequence rarely went to bed sober—so seldom that when it did happen their wives needed an introduction to them—I know scores of these men here who have fallen into the French habit, and drink nothing but wine, who are as sober as the French themselves. They are getting to be so good that some of them have felt justified in taking on other sins, to keep them down to the true American average. They have discovered that they can get on very well with wine, and do not crave the fiery liquid they considered so necessary at home.

I made a point of investigating this very thoroughly, for in days past I have seen some drunkenness and the effects thereof. I have seen the dead bodies of women murdered by drunken husbands, I have seen the best men in America go down to disgraceful graves, I have seen fortunes wrecked, prospects blighted and I have perused a great many pages of statistics. There are crimes on the calendar not resulting from rum but were rum eliminated the catalog would be so reduced as to make it hardly worth the compiling. Directly or indirectly, rum is chargeable with a good 90 per cent. of the woes that afflict our country.

The moral to all this is—but come to think of it I am not here to point out morals. I have made a true statement, and every one may extract from it any moral he chooses. This is all there is of it—the French drink all the wine they want, and the French are a sober people. It hasn't much to do with foreign travel, but to see thousands of men sitting and drinking without a fight, an angry word, a broken head or a black eye, was so delightful an experience that I felt it must go upon paper.

MR. SMITH, OF CHICAGO.

While I am on the question of drinking I must make a digression. There is in Chicago, or somewhere near that City, a man whose name is Smith, C. W. The Smith family as a rule, are people of more than ordinary intelligence. But in so large a number there must be some falling below the standard. This especial Smith does no credit to his name, for he went and wrote to the Chicago *Tribune* the following:

> I notice in your issue of yesterday, a letter entitled "Lush;" "Liquoring-Up As It Is Done in London; Mr. Nasby's Observations as to English Drinking Customs."
>
> Mr. Nasby has been in London about 15 days, and I must say that he has seen more and learned more in those 15 days than I did during the 15 years residence in London; and, as an Englishman, I do not like to see such a slur cast upon my countrywomen in public print without entering a protest against it. My wife was born in London, and lived there for 40 years, and I should resent it as a gross insult for any person to say that she went into a public house and drank with anyone she might meet there, which Mr. Nasby says is the general custom. My daughters were born there. One of them still lives there, respectably married, her husband being solicitor in Gray's Inn, and I do not think he will feel very highly flattered at the remark that an Englishwoman, be she virtuous or a prostitute, *can drink with any man alive.* In regard to the barmaid question, the only truth in the article is, that they dress well and must be pretty. So far as their being able to outdo any cabman in chaff and slang is concerned, it is an outrageous slander, and in regard to their extracting drinks for themselves, and getting into a highly satisfactory state of drunkenness by 11 o'clock at night, it is one of the most shameful falsehoods that was ever uttered; and had I a female relative behind the bar in London, I would make it highly interesting, if not highly satisfactory, to Mr. Nasby in an action for slander. There is one thing in regard to barmaids about which I wish to be understood, and that is this: During my 15 years' residence in London my business took me to all parts of London—East, West, North and South—and I was never in less than six saloons (or, as they are called, public houses) in a day, and I never saw a barmaid take a drink in my life; and, in fact, I know that if they want to take a drink they have to go outside the bar and into the house to take it. I have often heard them asked to take a drink and in every case have heard them refuse. Another thing: there is no person allowed to insult one of the barmaids, for the first man there would knock down the party attempting it.

I congratulate Mr. Smith, and hope all his other daughters may marry quite as respectably as the one now in London, whose husband is a solicitor in Gray's Inn. Had he given me the name of this solicitor I would pledge myself to send him all my London business. But it is not to be expected that all his daughters will rise to this pitch of earthly grandeur.

I must say, however, that if he had read my statement as to drinking in London, and had the slightest comprehension of plain English, such as is common in every day use, he would perceive that I did not say that every English woman would go into a public house and drink with any one she might meet there, for that would not be true, and I am incapable of stating anything but the truth. Truth is the more immediate jewel of my soul. Were one, not an acquaintance, to ask an English woman to drink she would resent it as an insult, as she should. When I said "an English woman can drink with any man alive," I had reference solely to the quantity they are capable of consuming.

But that respectable English women go into public houses and drink beer, porter, or stout, as they call it, and brandy, is as true as the gospels.

Did Mr. Smith ever stand at the lunch counter at the Charing Cross, or Victoria, or Euston, or any one of the stations of the railroads leading out of London? Did he never see respectable matrons and young girls stand up at those bars and drink malt and spirituous liquors? If not Mr. Smith must be blind. I have seen it thousands of times, and he can see it any time he chooses to stand about any of those places.

While a resident of London, and before or after his daughter was happily and respectably married to a solicitor in Gray's Inn, did Mr. Smith ever improve his mind by going to the Darby, or for that matter, out of Town on any general holiday? If so, did he not observe that every vehicle, from the gorgeous equipage of the nobility to the humblest costermonger's cart, contained a lunch, and that a very important feature in that lunch was liquor, malt, vinous and spirituous, according to the taste or means of the party? And did he not observe that the women, ladies or commoners, could put away as much of these liquids as their husbands or brothers?

And did he not notice that the public houses were filled with men, women and children, and that the women and children took their share just as easy as the men? I have seen all this myself, in a much less time than 15 years. It can be seen in as many minutes.

Did he ever stand a half hour in front of a public house on Sunday just before one o'clock? And did he not see long processions of women and children of the poor, and the servants of the better classes, carrying all sorts of vessels, waiting the opening, to get their supply? I have.

IMPORTANCE OF FACTS.

A fact is a very handy thing to have about one's person. I once knew a Congressman in Ohio, who was shelved for the want of a very small fact. He was a hard money Democrat, and was laboring vigorously to turn his fellows from the evil of their ways. Coming upon a body of Democrats who were discussing the question, he deemed it his opportunity to sow seed by the wayside, and he sailed in. They heard him through and there could be no question but that he had made an impression. The spokesman of the other faction saw that he was in danger and came promptly to the scratch.

"Sir," said he, "Can you tell me the amount of the National debt, at the close of the current month?"

"Certainly. It is so many billions, so many millions, and so many hundreds of thousands."

"Ah! I thought so," was the quick reply. "You are a nice man, you are, to teach us finance, when you can't tell the amount of the debt of your own country! The National debt, sir, at the close of the current month, was so many billions, so many millions, so many hundreds of thousands (the Congressman had it accurate down to this point) and *four hundred and sixty-three dollars and forty-eight cents and seven mills!* A nice man you are to represent a district of intelligent men in Congress!"

And the people turned against the poor Representative, because he didn't know the odd hundreds and tens, and more especially the cents and mills. It was the 48 cents and seven mills that killed him.

I am bursting with facts on this question. I have been skirmishing so long with statistics that I am sprouting with facts. And I will give Mr. Smith a few of them.

Does he not know that the British public consumed 31,200,000 barrels of malt liquors last year, which is about a barrel, or, in round numbers, almost a gallon a week for every man, woman and child in the Kingdom?

I have other facts to shoot at the head of this Smith, though to hit it would possibly be to rival the remarkable marksmanship of William Tell, of blessed memory, who shot an apple from the head of his child. It is not given to every Smith to wear a 7½ hat. But I will try to make my statement so plain that he will comprehend it. The United Kingdom made itself and retained for its own consumption last year, 28,799,058 gallons of spirits, in addition to this monstrous total of beer. This gives almost a gallon for every man, woman and child. This, Mr. Smith, will understand, is only the liquor on which duty was paid, and does not include the vast quantity of illicit distillation which escapes the statistics and can only be guessed at.

But this does not end the doleful list of facts. England is an industrious maker of liquors, but she also consumes an enormous quantity that are imported. She brings rum from the West Indies, brandies from France, and wine from every country that produces it. The high wines of America are very largely imported, and go into the manufacture of fictitious liquors, which, while they do not swell the sum total of the frightful home manufacture, still scorch the bowels and blast the soul of the Briton, who never can be a slave to anything but his rulers and rum.

Now let Mr. Smith take his pencil and figure. He will admit that there are babies who count in the census as much as the reddest nose of the lot, who are too young to drink spirits or even beer, there are sick people who cannot consume liquors, and there are those in the foreign service who count in the census, but who poison themselves abroad. Add to these the professed Temperance people, who are total abstainers, and the moiety who drink very little and how does the account stand with the remaining classes? Doesn't it leave two or three gallons a week per head of beer, and a proportionate quantity of spirits? Doesn't the statistics show that England, male and female, takes its tods with great regularity and wonderful perseverance? It strikes me so.

SOME INCIDENTS.

Was Mr. Smith ever in Birmingham? Birmingham isn't exactly London, but it is an English City and practices, I suppose, English customs. Did he never sit in a theater just behind a family party, and see the father thereof take out a bottle of brandy, hand it politely to his wife, and then to her sister, (both of whom drank from a glass which he had brought with him) and then take a prolonged pull himself? No? Well, I have. It may be all right and proper, but I never saw such a thing in America, nor France, nor Germany. Did Mr. Smith ever see it in Chicago?

Was he ever in Manchester, another English City? Did he never see four entirely respectable women, matrons who had been out shopping, come into the better room of a public, and sitting down to rest and refresh themselves, take, one sherry, one brandy, and the other two ale, over which they gossipped affectionately, "telling each other the news, and abusing their neighbors," as Artemus Ward said of his mother and Mrs. Peasley?

I have, and I haven't lived in England 15 years either, and have no daughter married to a respectable Solicitor in Gray's Inn, and mind you the sherry of England that is sold at these houses is not the smooth and comparatively innocent wine of the South—it is a very vile compound, fortified with spirits, a system-searching, brain-inflaming, tissue melting, blood-corrupting fluid that is only worse than their beer, and I can't say more than that. And the ale is not the mild and soothing lager beer of the Germans, but it is a liquid both heavy and fiery, which, while it hasn't as much murder in it as British brandy, answers every purpose of that hell-broth.

Tibbitts "switched off" (to use his own phrase) from brandy to sherry and beer, to reform. He gave it a week's trial and when he got out of bed at the end of another week, he vowed that the next time he made a struggle for temperance, he should quit sherry and beer and taper off with brandy. And what Tibbitts don't know about these things isn't worth knowing.

From Mr Smith's reference to barmaids, I should say that he lived altogether too correct a life while in London to know anything about them. It was a part of my business in that damp and unpleasant City, to know all about them, as about other things, and I did investigate. I can tell him of entirely respectable places, patronized by good people, where if a barmaid ever went to bed sober it was in the very infancy of her career. I have not only heard them asked to take drinks, but I have heard them ask casual visitors to invite them, and I certainly never heard one of them refuse. They would not do so, because they wanted it, and if they did not desire it themselves, their proprietors would not permit them to refuse. Could Mr. Smith's communication reach a London public it would be counted a most amusing bit of reading. No one would laugh at it more heartily than the barmaids themselves.

I do not say that the maids at such hotels as the Grand, or any first-class house, would drink with their customers or do the things I have set down to the account of the sisterhood, but I am writing of the regular public houses, whose sole business is selling the worst intoxicating liquors in the world and the most indigestible lunches. I reaffirm all that I said in my previous letter and for Mr. Smith's comfort and, add that, out of respect for my readers, I did not say the half that could have been truthfully said. There is no country that I have visited whose people, male and female, drink so universally, or who consume such enormous quantities of strong liquors, as England, and I will not except the southwestern States of America. Certainly there is no country that pours down such vile liquors, and nowhere is it thought so little of.

How it can be endured passes my comprehension. Possibly the climate permits it, and possibly the English man and woman, are especially adapted by nature to its consumption. And really I have not the heart to blame a Londoner for trying to get out of himself. The climate is so depressing, the City is so cheerless, and the life there is so gloomy that to rush to stimulants is the most natural thing in the world. I have observed that they do not drink more than other people when they emigrate to America, and that is why I am astonished at Mr. Smith. English brandy is the best apology for such a statement as he makes.

The difference between the French and German drinker and the English and American, especially the English, is the Frenchman drinks simply to get himself in a proper frame of mind to enjoy himself, according to his notion of enjoyment. When that point is reached he stops, and that is the end of it. He wants exhilaration, not intoxication. Other races drink for the sake of intoxication, and are not content till they have accomplished that result. A Frenchman will not drink if he does not want it—the Englishman who drinks, pours it down as long as he can hold it. He wants to get drunk, to intoxicate himself to the point where, after going through the quarrelsome stage, the maudlin stage, he finally lies down and sleeps it off, only to go through the same operation again. He will work for his family, but a certain percentage of his earnings go this way without fail, and his wife is a most faithful help meet in this, as in everything else.

It is a notorious fact that after a general holiday, business is partially suspended in London, because men are not fit to resume work for several days. In Paris the reverse is the case. The Parisian working-man and woman have their good time. They make a holiday a season of pleasure, but the next morning they resume their labor as though nothing had occurred out of the usual.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

Such was the fatigue of the long ride that it was late in the fore noon before Rachel awakened. She arose, made a hasty toilet, and partook of a breakfast of fried bacon, corn bread, and strong black coffee, which Aunt Susy Brill prepared with her own hands and set before her.

"Must do all my own work, now," said that lady sententiously. "Niggers all gone; and ef we had 'em wouldn't hev nothing to feed 'em with, or keep 'em busy at."

Rachel tried to draw her hostess out into conversation, but the very attempt seemed to coagulate Aunt Suzy's conversational flow. She repelled the advances kindly but unmistakably, and after clearing away the *debris* of the breakfast, filled a cob-pipe with tobacco which she shaved from a plug of "natural leaf" with a shoemaker's knife, and pulverized by rubbing in her hands. The pipe filled, a coal was lifted into its bowl by a pair of primitive tongs made by bending a little piece of hickory when it was green, until the two ends came together after the fashion of sugar tongs. As she drew a few vigorous whiffs she inquired of Rachel:

"Why, won't ye hev a pipe?"

"No, thank you."

"Reckon not—at least at your age. I didn't either when I was a girl. But after babies began to come, an' other worriments gethered around I began to smoke. Thar's a power o' comfort in a good pipe."

"So I have heard. You have had much trouble, then?"

Again Aunt Susy became uncommunicative. She took from a table standing near a half-finished stocking and a ball of blue yarn, and seating herself before the fireplace, in a splintbottomed rocking-chair, began knitting, smoking and rocking at the same time with equal vigor.

"Ef ye'd like to knit," she said to Rachel, "I've another set o' needles, which you kin use, and I'll gin ye yarn enough for a par o' stockings for yourself."

"I am sorry to say that my education has been so neglected that I never learned to knit."

"Sho! well, I declar; that's a queer way to raise gals, and you seem to be well raised, too. I don't know what on airth I should do sometimes ef I didn't hev my knittin to occupy my mind. I should go ravin distracted, I know."

The failure of the two attempts to open up these hints at personal history into real developments discouraged Rachel from making a third trial, and she turned and walked over to the corner of the room, in which were two windows, each commanding a long view down one of the streets that crossed in front of the house. It occurred to her that these unusual facilities for observation had probably much to do with Fortner's choice of the house for his quarters.

How changed the outlook now from the scene of bright merriment she had studied the night before. A desolating Winter rain was falling with dreary persistence, pattering on the dead leaves that covered the ground, and soaking into the sodden earth. A few forlorn little birds hopped wearily about, searching in vain in the dry husks and empty insect shells for the food that had once been so plentiful there. Along the streets as far as she could see were men in squads or singly, under an officer, or without organization, mounted or on foot, plodding along dejectedly, taking the cold drench from above and the clinging mud around their feet, with the dumb stolid discontent characteristic of soldiers on such days. When mules and horses went by they seemed poor and shrunken, they drew their limbs and bodies together as if to present the least possible surface to the inclement showers, and their labored, toilsome motion contrasted painfully with their strong free movement on brighter days. Everything and everybody in sight added something to increase the dismalness of the view, and as Rachel continued to gaze upon it the "horrors" took possession of her. She began to brood wretchedly over her position as a spy inside of the enemy's lines, and upon all the consequences of that position.

The thoughts became a torture to her at length; she would think them no longer, but seek diversion. She turned away abruptly, and coming back to the fireplace, said:

"Aunty, I believe I would like to learn to knit, if you will only teach me It will at least help to kill the time, and drive away gloomy thoughts."

"That it will, child. Hit's the best medicine I knows on for sich a day ez this."

She found another set of needles, and for hours she worked patiently away at the task of instructing Rachel in the mysteries of "narrowing," "widening," "dropping stitches," etc.

Thus engaged the afternoon passed almost unnoticed, and as darkness came on again Fortner entered the room, with water dripping from every part of his garments.

His eyes glittered with a strange brightness, and as he came out of the room where he had gone to change his soaked garments he said:

"Well, the hunt's up, the day of wrath is at hand. Trouble for these yere fellers everywhar."

"What do you mean?" asked Rachel, scarcely above her breath. "What has happened?"

"O, everything has happened. No, it has not, yet, but the thing which we want to see happen, is on the pint o' happenin."

Rachel waited for him to go on.

"The news is that our folks came outen Nashville this morning in three great armies, each one taking a different road to this place, an they fell on the pizen Rebels at Triune and LaVergne, an jest wolloped em till they didn't know what wuz the matter with 'em. They do say the fightin at both places wuz jest awful, but the Yanks wuz too many for the Rebs, and tanned ther hides scandalous."

"Isn't that almost too good news to be true?" asked Rachel.

"Well, hardly. The Rebs aint much given to magnifyin' thar lickins, an' besides jest miles o' wagons hev been a-comin in all day, loaded down with the wounded."

"What will be done next? Will this be all there is of it?"

"Hardly. This haint more nur the beginnin' of what's to come. This haint more nur the fust knock-down in a fight atween two big savage men, who've started out to see which is the best man. This section of country is entirely too small to hold both Rebs and Yanks at the same time, an' hit's got ter be settled who'll leave, an' that won't be without a death wrastle of the hull pile on 'em. This yere thing's only a sort of a limberin up the jints fur the real work."

"Yes? What will come next?"

"Well, Rosy's started fur this place, an' he's bound to come yere while Bragg's gittin his men back to defend the Town."

"And General Rosecrans is still advancing this way?"

"Yes, he's a follerin' the Rebs right up as they fall back."

"What am I—what are we to do in the meanwhile?"

"You are to do nothin, only stay ez close in the house ez ye kin, and wait for the work which I will find fur ye arter while. It may be some days. These army moves ar mouty slow an unsartin, but all ye hev to do is to wait. Aunt Suzy will take care on ye, an ye'll not be in a mite o' danger."

"But I'll get to see you occasionally."

"Ez offen ez I kin arrange hit. I'm acting as orderly an' messenger at Gineral Bragg's headquarters, but I'll come to ye whenever I git a chance, an' keep ye posted ez to how things air a movin'."

Three days and nights of anxious suspense followed. As long as light lasted, each day Rachel stood at the windows and watched the Rebel troops come pouring back and go into position on the upland beyond the river. Her heart sank at the sight of their swarming multitudes. There seemed to her to be millions of them. They appeared plentier than the trees, or the rocks, or the leaves, even. They filled the streets of the little Town until it did not seem possible that another person could find standing room. Their cavalry blackened the whole face of the long ranges of hills. Their artillery and wagons streamed along the roads in a never-ending train. Their camp-fires lighted up at night as far as she could see in all directions.

"There are such countless hosts of these people," she said despairingly to Fortner, when on the night of the 30th he came in to visit her, "that I am quite discouraged about our men being able to do anything with them. It seems impossible that there can be gathered together anywhere else in the world as many men as they have."

"I don't wonder that you think so, but if you had been whar I wuz to-day you would think thet all the world wuz marchin round in blue uniforms. Over yere it seems ez ef the leaves of the trees hed suddently turned inter Secesh soldiers, thar's so many on 'em. Three miles from heah the blue coats are thicker'n then bees swarmin in an apple tree on a June day."

"Three miles from here! Is our army within three miles of here?"

"Hit sartinly is, an the Lord-awfullest crowd of men and hosses an big guns thet ever tramped down the grass of this yere airth. Why hit jest dazed my eyes to look at em. Come yere. D'ye see thet line o' fires away on yander hill? Well, them's Yankee camp-fires, they is, an' if ye could see over a little furder, you'd see so many on em thet they look purtier then the stars in heaven on a clar night."

"But if they are so close the battle'll begin immediately, won't it?"

"Hit isn't likely to be put off very long, but thar's no tellin' what will happen in war, or when."

"But when are we—when am I to do anything?"

"That's what I come fur ter tell ye. Ef we ere a gwine to be of any sarvice to the Government we must do hit to-night. Hit's not jest the way I intended to make use of ye, but hit can't be helpt now. I hev information thet must reach Gineral Rosecrans afore mornin'. To make sure several must start with hit, fur gitting through them lines now is moughty dangersome, an' somebody's—mebbe several—is gwine to git cotched. The men I hed expected to help me in this air all gone. I hev nobody left but you an Aunt Susy Brill. Do you dar try to make your way through the lines to-night?"

Rachel thought for a few minutes upon all the dreadful possibilities of the venture, and then replied firmly:

"Yes, I dare. I will try anything that the rest of you will attempt."

"Good. I expected ye'd talk that a-way. Now, we must waste no time in gettin started, because God only knows what diffikilties we may meet on the road, an Rosecrans can't hev our information any too soon. Every minute hit's kept back from him will cost the army many vallerable lives, an mebbe help defeat it."

"Tell me then, quickly, what I have to do, that I may lose no time in undertaking it."

"Wall, yere's a plan of the position of the Rebels. Hit's drawed out mouty roughly, but hit'll show jest whar they all is, an bout the number of men thet each commander hez. Hit begins on the right, wich is south of the river, with Breckinridge's men; then comes Withers an Cheatham, an Cleburne, and on the left is McCown's division with Wharton's cavalry. But the thing of most importance is to git to ole Rosy the news that all day the Rebels hev been a-movin men from thar right round to thar left, to fall on our right an crush hit. They'll be sartin to fall on our right 'bout daybreak like a million yelling devils, an try to utterly sweep hit off the face of the yearth. D'ye understand all that I've tole ye?"

"Yes, Breckinridge's Division is on the extreme right, south of the River, with Withers, Cheatham, and Cleyburne coming next, on the north of the river, and McCown's infantry and Wharton's cavalry on the extreme left, as shown in the sketch, and that they are moving heavy forces around to their left with the evident intention of falling on our right early in the morning."

"That's hit! That's hit! But lay all the stress ye kin on the movin around to thar left. Say that thar's 20,000 men gwine around thar this afternoon and evening. Say that thar's the biggest thunder cloud o' danger thar that any one ever seed. Say hit over and over, till everybody understands hit and gits ready to meet hit. Tell hit to 'em till ye've made 'em all understand that thar can't be no mistake bout hit, and they must look out fur jest heeps o' trouble on thar right. Tell hit ez ye never told anything afore in your life. Tell hit ez ye'd pray God Almighty for the life of the one ye love better then all the world beside. An' git thar to tell hit—git through the Rebel lines—if ye love your God and country, an ye want to see the brave men who are to die to-morrow make ther deaths count something towards savin this Government. Hit may be that your information will save the whole army from defeat. Hit may be—hit is most likely—that hit will save the lives of thousands of men, who love thar lives even ez you and me loves ourn."

"Trust me to do all that a devoted woman can. I will get through or die in the attempt. But how am I to go?"

"Hide this paper somewhar. Dress yourself ez a country gal in cloze thet Aunt Suzy will gin ye. I'll go out now, an' put an ole side saddle and bridle on yer mar, instead of the fancy fixings ye hed when ye come out. Try to play off country gal. Ef yer stopt, ez yer likely to be, hev a good story to tell—say thet you've bin to Town fur the doctor an some medicine fur yer sick mammy, an are tryin to git back to yer home on the South fork o' Overall's Creek,—or something o' thet kind. Now go an' git ready ez quick ez the Lord 'll let ye."

It required but a few moments for Rachel to exchange her outer garments for the homely "linsey" dress and "slat sun bonnet," which Aunt Suzy had in readiness for her, and as she heard Fortner lead her mare to the door she came forth as rustically appearing a country girl as the Tennessee Mountains afforded. Fortner gave her a critical glance and expressed his satisfaction with the completeness of the disguise, and Aunt Suzy coming to the door handed her a bottle:

"Thet's the medicine which ye've bin ter git from Dr. Thacker, yere in town," said the old lady. "'Member the name, now, fur fear ye mout meet some one who knows the folks yere. Dr. Thacker lives furnenst the tavern, an gives big doses o' epecac fur everything, from brakebone fever to the itch."

"Dr. Thacker lives opposite the tavern—I will be certain to remember," said Rachel.

"Take this, too," said Fortner, handing her a finely finished revolver of rather large caliber. "Don't use hit onless ye can't git along without hit, an then make sure o' yer man. Salt him."

"Good-by, God bless ye," said Aunt Suzy in a whisper, taking Rachel's gloved hand and kissing it. "God bless ye, agin. No one ever hed more need o' his blessin' then we'uns will fur the next few hours. Ef he does bless us an' our work, we'll all be safe an sound in Gineral Rosencran's tent afore noon, but ef his will is different we'll be by thet time where the Rebel's cease from troublin, an the weary air at rest. I'm sure ef I thought the Rebel's war gwine ter whip our folks, I'd be glad ter never see the sun rise to-morrer. Good-by."

Even through the darkness Rachel could see that Aunt Suzy's eyes shone with unconquerable resolution, and there were rigid lines on her face, telling of her firm determination to do and dare everything.

Fortner led the horse a little ways to where he could get a good view, and then said:

"Thet second line o' fires, which ye see over thar is our lines,—them fires I mean which run up inter the woods. The fust line is the Rebels. Ye'll go right out this road yere, tell ye think ye've went fur enough, then make yer way down ter the river an ford hit or swim yer mar across, an make the rest o' yer way around or through the Rebel lines. Ef ye find a good road an everything favorable, ye mout try to git strait thru the lines, ef ye think ye kin fool the guards with your story. Ef not, try to ride beyond thar lines an come inter ourn at the eend. I can't giv ye much advice howsoever, ez ye'll hev to trust mainly ter yer ownself to meet whatever comes up. But remember all the time what hangs upon yer gittin the information to Rosy afore daybreak. Think all the time that mebbe ye kin save the hull army; mebbe gain the victory; sartinly save heaps of Union men's lives. This is the greatest chance ter do good ye'll ever hev in all yer life er a hundred more ef yer should live 'em. Good-by; ef God Almighty smiles on us we'll meet to-morrer on the yon side o' Stone River; ef he frowns we'll meet on yan side o' the Shinin' River. Good by."

He released her hand and her horse, and she rode forward in the darkness. Her course took her down the main street running through Murfreesboro, which was crowded with wagons, ambulances and artillery. The groups of men mingled with these, and crowded upon the sidewalks. All stared at her, and a few presumed upon her homely garb so far as to venture some facetiously complimentary remarks, aimed at securing a better acquaintance.

She made no reply, but hurried her horse onward as fast as she could maintain herself. A mile from the starting place the road passed out of the limits of the Town, into the country. She was still in the midst of camps, and threading her way through masses of men, horses and wagons that filled the road. The first flutter of perturbation at going out alone at night into the midst of her enemies, on such an errand as she was sent upon had given way to a more composed feeling. No one had stopt her or offered to; no one had shown the least symptoms of surprise at her presence there at that time. She began to hope that this immunity might continue to attend her, and she be able to ride through to the Union lines without an incident. But her attention was suddenly recalled from the line of fires which she was studying with a view for a suggestion of where she could probably best attempt to cross them, by a hand laid upon her bridle, and a voice saying:

"Say, Sis, who mout ye be, an wha ye mout ye be a moseyin to?"

She saw a squad of brigandish looking stragglers at her horse's head.

"My name's Polly Briggs. I live on the South Fork o' Overall's Creek, I've done been to Doc. Thaker's in Murfreesboro, for some medicine fur my sick mammy, an I'm on my way back home, an I'd be much obleeged ter ye, gentleman, ef ye'll 'low me to go on, kase mammy's powerful sick, an she's in great hurry fur her medicine."

She said this with a coolness, and perfect imitation of the speech and manner of the section that surprised herself. As she ended she looked directly at the squad, and inspected them carefully. She saw she had reason to be alarmed. They were those prowling wolves found in all armies to whom war simply meant wider opportunities for all manner of villainy and outrage. An unprotected girl was the most welcome of prizes to them. It was not death as a spy she had to fear from them; it was worse. Now, if ever, she must act decisively. The leader took his hand from her bridle, as if to place it upon her.

"Yer a powerful peart sort of a gal, an ez purty ez a fawn. Yer mammy kin git 'long without the medicine a little while, an ye kin stay with us. An—"

He did not finish the sentence, for before his hand could reach her, Rachel's whip cut a deep gash across his face, and then it fell so savagely upon the mare's flank that the high-spirited animal sprang forward as if shot from a catapult, and was hundreds of rods away before the rascals really comprehended what had happened.

Onward sped the steed, so maddened by the first cruel blow she had ever received that she refused to obey the rein, but made her own way by and through the objects she encountered in the road. At last all the wagons and men seemed to be left behind, and the road was clear and lonely. Its trend seemed to her would take it to the river at a point beyond the left of the Rebel line of fires, and there she would find a ford or a bridge for a crossing. This was encouraging, but while she considered it she heard voices approaching. A moment's listening to the mingling of tones showed her that it was an unorganized squad, probably another such a crowd as she had just escaped from. She obeyed her first impulse, which was to leap her horse over the stone wall to her right, and the animal galloped down the slope till she came to the edge of the river.

"I will accept this as lucky," she said to herself; "the ancients trusted more to the instincts of their horses in perilous times than to their own judgments, and I will do the same. I will cross here."

She urged her mare down the bank and into the water. The beast picked her way among the boulders on the bottom of the stream for a few minutes very successfully. The water rose to Rachel's feet, but that seemed its greatest depth, and in a few yards more she would gain the opposite shore, when suddenly the mare stepped upon a slippery steep, her feet went from her instantly, and steed and rider rolled in the sweeping flood of cold water. For an instant Rachel thought she would surely drown, but hope came back, as she caught a limb swinging from a tree on the bank. She held her head above the water until she could make out the direction of the bank, and then pulled herself ashore, with great trouble, sliding back several times upon the slippery, muddy bank. The weight of her soaked clothes made it almost beyond her strength to drag herself up upon the dry ground, but she at last did so, and lay for a few minutes on the grass, until she could recover herself. Then she arose and stood beside a tree to let the water drain from her garments. Her mare had also gained the bank near the same point as she had, and stood looking at her with a world of wonder at the whole night's experience, in her great brown, almost human eyes.

"Poor thing," said Rachel, interpreting her look with ready sympathy, "this is only the beginning. Heaven only knows what we won't have to go through before the sun rises."

With great difficulty from the weight of her clinging skirts she walked over to where the mare was, took hold of the bridle and tried to mount, but her watery garments were too much for her agility, and she spent much time in leading the mare about in search of a stump or rock which would give her a friendly lift. It was now, as nearly as she could judge, about midnight—one half of the night gone, and she but barely started on her errand. She became intensely disturbed lest she spend the night wandering there, instead of being able to hurry on with tidings to avert the coming disaster. At last she came to a fence, and climbing upon a corner regained her seat in the saddle, and followed the line of the fence down toward the distant lights. The ground was rough, and covered with brush and briars that lacerated terribly the delicate hide of her mare, which, however, pressed on faithfully, in obedience to her mistress's encouragement.

Soon Rachel came to an open space, filled with dense masses of infantry, with occasionally a battery, all pressing silently toward the lines of fires.

"This is the concentration on the left, that Fortner spoke of," thought Rachel. "Now may God and my good fortune help me forward, that my warning may be in time."

But she could not go forward any faster than the mass with which she was entangled would move, and for hours that seemed to her weeks, she crept forward at the snail's pace of infantry marching at night over an unknown road.

She rode for a little while near a group of staff officers, who discussed the movement, in tones so loud that she had no difficulty in making out every word. They were sanguine of the great things they were going to accomplish, as soon as daylight should guide them to their work. With every revelation of the importance of the threatened stroke came an augmentation of her desire to get into Union camps with the news. She studied the eastern sky continually with painful interest to catch the first glimpse of the dawn, which she dreaded being at hand, before she could accomplish her purpose.

She gradually forced her way through the masses of the enemy, and through the camps until she was past all of them and nearing the videts. While she was arranging in her mind the statements to be made to the commanders of the outposts, and the arguments employed, she heard behind her the rapid advance of a company of cavalry. Turning a little out of the road to let it pass and falling in behind it as it went by she followed it closely, for she saw that it was likely to go out beyond the lines.

Her supposition was correct. The company was sent out to examine the front, and as she seemed part of its rear the guards offered no check to her passage.

A little distance beyond the videts she stopt behind a clump of brushwood, and as the company rode on out of sight, her heart gave a great throb of joy, at this unlooked for success. The dawn was just breaking the eastern horizon with dull, cheerless gray streaks, and full daylight would soon be at hand, but the Union fires did not seem to be more than a mile or so away, and she pressed forward toward them with an eagerness that rapidly rose toward frenzy. At last, after riding recklessly over all manner of obstacles and hinderances, she arrived, just at daylight, at the line of fires, only to find, to her bitter disappointment, that they were shams, built the night before to deceive the Rebels as to the extent and course of our lines. The real lines were two or three miles distant, and marked by the blue smoke, curling up lazily upon the frosty air from thousands of fires, now being replenished by the aroused soldiers.

She rode forward on a little knoll, and could then see our camps plainly, with the men, recently awakened by the reveille, moving slowly about, cooking breakfast, and preparing for the day. She could see where batteries of artillery were encamped among the trees, and her amazement and terror was unbounded to see the horses brought out and ridden off to water.

She looked backward, and saw the Rebels by tens of thousands massed in lines and heavy columns that filled up the whole open space in the fields, and moving forward as grimly portentous as an avalanche upon the unsuspecting Unionists.

Sickening with deadly apprehension of the impending danger she lashed her wearied mare in a renewal of her forward gallop, but the exhausted beast stumbled over every inequality in the road in a way that continually threatened to hurl the rider headlong to the ground. There was as yet at least a mile of rough land to be traversed before the lines were reached, while the Rebels were still nearer.

At last, after the most strenuous effort, she burst through into an open cotton field in front of a Union brigade, and dashed up to it shouting at the top of her voice:

"The Rebels are coming! The Rebels are coming!"

But the advancing Rebels had already been seen in the camps, and there was wild hurrying to and fro to prepare to meet them. The brigade was rapidly forming, as she rode up, and an officer ordered her to pass through its ranks to the rear. As she did so a new emotion thrilled her, no less vivid than the others which were convulsing her being, for she recognized, standing on the right of the gap made for her, Harry Glen. She not only saw that it was he beyond a doubt, but that he was standing up resolutely in his place, and encouraging others to do their duty. She rode back to where the field officers were sitting on their horses in the rear of the line, and turned her own steed that she might view the coming struggle.

"You must go farther back, Miss," said the Colonel. "The firing will begin in a few seconds, and you are in a very dangerous position."

"No, I'll stay here, if you'll let me, as long as the rest do," she answered, "I have a great desire to see this."

The brigade was hardly formed when the Rebel line emerged from the cedar thicket, and was received with a rolling volley. It was instantly returned, and a hail of bullets screamed around Rachel's ears. One entered the brain of her much enduring mare, and the poor creature sank to the earth, with a pitiful whinney that seemed like a human shriek of agony.

When Rachel disengaged herself from the fallen animal, and rose to her feet, the battle was raging with a wild fury that shook the heavens and the earth. The brigade's line, which had before seemed like a firm wall of blue, was now torn by hideous gaps, and dead and dying men were lying everywhere. She started forward to help a Major whom she saw stricken down unheeded by anybody, when the Colonel, who was calmly wrapping his handkerchief around a tearing wound in his arm, called out to her:

"Better leave him alone, and make your way to the rear, Miss; we're all going to fall back now."

As he spoke, the brigade, unable any longer to stand the desolating fire which was being poured upon it by an overwhelming force on front and flanks, broke into fragments, and fled in what seemed wild disorder, but at the crest of a little rise in the ground the officers spoke the word, and the flying men stopt instantly, faced about, loaded their guns, and as their yelling pursuers came into short range, gave them a staggering volley.

In spite of her fatigue, and her wet skirts, Rachel had been able to fall back as rapidly as the men did, and she was behind the line when the Colonel fell beside her with a bullet through his gallant heart. She was crouched behind a large rock, while he had been standing upon the top to obtain a better view.

"The Colonel's killed! All the officers are killed!" cried out some one in the ranks. "Let's fall back. There go the colors."

"No, boys," she heard a familiar voice shout above the noise of the fight. "We'll stay right here. This is as good a place as any to die. We're holding them now, and we can do it till we get reinforcements. Form on the colors."

And looking out from behind the rock she saw Harry Glen raise the flag from the hands of the dying color-sergeant, and moving forward to the brow of the hill plant it there. There was a shout—O, so much feebler than that with which the regiment had greeted a little success an hour before, and the gallant remnant closed up around the bullet-riddled colors and Sergt. Glen, who was now the highest officer in the regiment able to take command.

She saw an Aid dash up to the stubborn group of men standing there at bay.

"Sergeant," he said to Glen; "the General believes that if you will make a bayonet charge into the thicket there to the left you will relieve yourselves of much of the worst of this fire."

Glen saluted and replied, "we will do so, sir." The Aid wheeled his horse to return to his General, but both man and steed fell dead.

Then Rachel saw the regiment fix bayonets, and, raising a cheer, started for the cedar thicket with Harry Glen still carrying the flag. All disappeared in the gloomy shadows beneath the thick, interlacing boughs. The firing from that point ceased; the deadlier work done by the steel in silence was going on. Then less than half of those who had gone into the thicket, came drifting slowly out again, with blood dripping from their bayonets. They brought their own colors with them, and two Rebel flags, but another than Harry Glen, who came not back, carried them.

Rachel rose up from behind her sheltering rock to run forward into the thicket in search of her fallen lover, but a breaking regiment caught her in its stampede to the rear, and she was borne, despite herself, back a mile to where the new line of battle was formed on the afternoon on that bloody 31st of December.

Three days later the defeated Rebels evacuated Murfreesboro, and Rachel, whose diligent search had failed to discover her lover's body on the battlefield, was looking for him in the hospitals, and found him and Fortner, both suffering from dangerous but not serious wounds in the body, occupying adjoining cots.

"You came nearer gittin through in time than I did" said Fortner, when they were comparing notes. "Fur I wuz shot by scouts jest ez I wuz gittin up the bank on the other side o' Stun River. Aunt Suzy Brill wuz cotched jest ez she come outen the house, by some one who wuz watchin us, an she's been sent to Richmond whar she'll likely stay till the eend o' the war. Gineral Rosy will issue an order in a few days complimentin ye on yer bravery and devotion, and besides he'll gin ye something more substantial outen the secret sarvice fund."

"I've good news for Harry," said Rachel, with pride and joy beaming from her face. "The General told me this morning that Sergt. Glen had been promoted to Major Glen for "distinguished gallantry at the battle of Stone River," and that his commission would be here in a little while."

"But when are we to be married?" asked Harry.

"Just as soon as you are able to travel back to Sardis, and have the ceremony performed," she answered.

[THE END.]

Ridiculous Sayings.

Gen. Taylor was made ridiculous for a time by the sentence which occurred near the beginning of his message in the Thirty-first Congress, December, 1849, as follows: "We are at peace with all the world, and seek to maintain our cherished relations of amity with the rest of mankind." But Mr. Buchanan almost matched it in a speech which he made at the South, in which he said, "I do believe, gentlemen, that mankind, as well as the people of the United States, are interested in the preservation of this Union;" and John C. Calhoun, in commenting upon the clause in the Declaration of Independence to the effect that all men are created equal, remarked that "only two men were created, and one of these was a woman."

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* It is desired that all papers shall feel at liberty to make very liberal extracts from these letters, but no one will be permitted to reproduce the lot in full.

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1881.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth-bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenore," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Fearless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Brinder Papers," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Gwen's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address
THE BLADE,
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PERSONS AND THINGS.

There is a great variety of wigs, but, paradoxical as it may seem, you will find any of them as much alike as toupees.—*Wit and Wisdom.*

The son of a clergyman in Richmond, Mass., received as a wedding present a very valuable suit. It was a breach of promise suit for $5,000. Oh! won't he have fun!—*Boston Globe.*

The people of Bavaria average a gallon of beer each per week in their personal drinking, and you can just imagine how a poor man with seven children, the eldest only six years old (that's a way the poor Bavarians have), has to slug in the lager in order to maintain the average for his family until the children are old enough to do their own drinking.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"I'm a very sick man," observed the tramp, languidly, as he anchored himself at a restaurant table, "the doctor says I must have strengthening food. Give me something with plenty of iron in it." The waiter shaded the corners of his mouth with his hands and then bellowed in stentorian tones, "One keg of nails."

"The erubescent excrescence on your olfactory organ is yet in its adolescence," said a physician to the young man with an abnormal development of his *nez retroussé.* The doctor merely meant that the boil on the youth's nose was not yet ripe. But the fellow thought he wouldn't live to get home. He now carries a dictionary in his coat-tail pocket in place of a revised flask. —*Hackensack Republican.*

It is said that 24 feet will be added to the Washington Monument this season, when the hight will be 250 feet, or just one-half of the total hight to which it is proposed to carry the stone-work.

Gen. Grant has now six living grandchildren since the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant last month. The latter couple have taken a flat in an apartment house in New York for the Winter, and are now there. Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses Grant, Jr., are with her father, Mr. Chaffee, at his elegant house in New York. Col. Fred Grant will spend most of the Winter in Texas. His wife and children will remain with his parents.

The question of transferring the Russian capital from St. Petersburg to Moscow is being agitated in the Russian newspapers. The warmest advocates of the project are the Panslavists, who look upon St. Petersburg as the typical representative of the "traiterous reforms" of Peter the Great, and upon Moscow as the true center of Russian patriotism. On the other side it is urged that the history of Russia as a great European power dates from the foundation of St. Petersburg, and that the patriotism of Moscow is merely of a local or provincial kind. St. Petersburg is not only the seat of the Imperial Court, but of Russia's social and literary world.

BERNHARDT.

Paris Pictures of Her Triumphal Tour Through America.

Philadelphia Press.

A recent number of a Paris illustrated weekly gives what was advertised as "original views" of the tour of Bernhardt in America. One cut represents the reception of Bernhardt by the Army and Senate of Philadelphia. Guns of enormous caliber are fired by Americans attired in marvelous uniforms and bearing a strong facial resemblance to the type of a Tammany politician made popular by Nast. Each American has a "goatee," snub nose, small eyes, and high cheek bones, and, no matter how he may be otherwise occupied, smokes a short clay pipe. A second cut shows the Bernhardt being received by the Lord Mayor and Senate of Chicago. The Lord Mayor is pictured in the act of presenting her with the keys of the City. A third sketch is of Bernhardt's visit to Cincinnati. She is drawn in the act of eating sausages at a pork-packing establishment, the directors of which are being converted one after another into that simple refreshment—self immolated on the altar of genius. She is represented, too, playing Phedre to an audience of Commanches and their squaws at the Royal Theater, Saratoga. As a result of the profound impression she makes on the simple savages, she is elected cacique of the tribe. The "views" of Bernhardt riding in stately procession up Broadway with a military guard of honor, as a guest of the municipality, is not quite as true as the others may be, but it is none the less graphic. Take them all in all, the "original views" are quite as complimentary to the fly gobbling public of the United States as they deserve.

Kind of Girls They Have in Kansas.

North Topeka Times.

What might have been a serious accident, but which fortunately turned out to be an amusing escapade, happened last evening a few miles north-west of this city. A young man was calling upon a farmer's daughter, when, for the purpose of obtaining some fruit, they walked into the orchard and arriving at a fine peach tree, upon which was seen some luscious fruit, the lady commenced to climb the tree. Ascending to the topmost limb she reached forth her hand to pluck the fruit, when the tree bent to one side and losing her balance, the fair damsel fell s-peachless to the ground. The young man has not recovered from his fright.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coghlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went round that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption Can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

SANTA FE.

A Summer Day in that Ancient City.

Building the Cathedral—Easy-Going Workingmen, Funerals, Etc.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The stately stone walls of the Archbishop's new cathedral, with their high groined arches, supported by polished columns, whose capitals are cut with the hands of the saints, their chiseled cornices and great rose-window between the two front towers have been rising slowly for 10 long years around the old adobe church at Santa Fe, until they have grown so high that the roof might be thrown across now, so as to enclose (in a stone sarcophagus as it were,) the whole of the decaying old building; its ponderous walls—in some places 10 feet thick and said to be honey-combed with the graves of the blessed who died in the church so long ago that nobody knows exactly when, and for generations have rested in peace under the sacred walls around the high altar, nobody knows exactly where, its sun shiny terraces of grass-grown roof, —where I saw a man mowing hay for the cow down below in the monastery barnyard, the crumbling old towers—with their gamut of fine brazen-voiced bells, the clock-house that stands between them and contains an antiquated old time-piece dated "Paris, 1813," the cross on top of the clock house, the lightning rods and all, to preserve them for the pious with all the sanctity that 300 years of constant worship have attached. But this is

NOT THE ARCHBISHOP'S INTENTION

—to secure the quaint old edifice from the ravaging elements and preserve it as a sacred relic—for when his great new cathedral is completed he will have it torn out. This, however, will not be until after many years.

Outside in the yard is a little grove of honey-locust trees growing along the ditch that runs down to irrigate the plaza, and babbles merrily (among the big blocks of granite lying around in the yard waiting to be cut,) in a monotonous sort of tune with the rhythmic click, click, click of the metallic hammers on the hard steel chisels of the two stout little Italian masons, who who are always working in the shade of a gable or an archway, somewhere. I love to sit and watch them as they slowly fashion out some piece of an arch in a cornice that is to fit high up on the towers, somewhere. Their work seems so light and easy, as though the spirit of reverend worship pervaded the atmosphere, for there is none of the bustle and confusion, the shouting at horses and hollowing for this and that which generally attend the construction of a great building. But the ceaseless chip, chip, chip, of the chisels as they slowly finish the stones, or the occasional creaking of the derrick, that draws them up into place on one of the towers, are the only intimation that work is going on.

The two men chatter incessantly, first in Italian then in Spanish, and even amuse themselves imitating the incongruous sounds of the English tongue, or they joke with the Mexican boy who comes from a little blacksmith shop hard by to get their tools to sharpen. And in the evening a withered old woman, with short flounced dresses, a high Neapolitan cap, and the inevitable ear-rings of pink coral, comes to visit them, bringing a basket of fruit and leading a little girl with restless black eyes that remind me of little Graziella, and cheeks like the pink-mouthed shells that wash up on the far away beaches of Naples.

Sometimes I loiter into

THE QUIET COOLNESS OF THE OLD CHURCH.

There are no pews, but there is always someone with clasped hands and trembling lips kneeling on the bare floor at one of the many dark shrines that fill the cave-like alcoves and recesses, for there are only three small windows high up in the walls, whose colored lights stream through the heavy curtains like a rainbow across the huge unceiled beams of the nave and sparkle on the tinsel canopy above the great altar.

The worshippers are always Mexicans, and generally women. They set down their baskets and bundles as they pass the ever open doors and come in with their children to cross them with holy water, and bow before the blood-stained figure on the cross among the tall candles of the altar, with a fond idolatry that shows too clearly their barbarous minds have never been taught to see through the dark representation, the redeeming Savior, that was meant to be represented.

When the bell strikes the hour for evening prayers, the Sisters of Charity leave their work (whatever they are doing in their convent, built on to the walls of the church) and file quietly in, one at a time, for half an hour of prayer and meditation —half an hour quiet rest in the peaceful old sanctum. It must be a great help to them —this time of rest and thought—and enable them to nerve themselves for the long night watches by sick-beds, and the wearisome errands of mercy.

OLD AGE DOES NOT SHOW TO ADVANTAGE

among the Mexicans, and some of the old hags, as they sit at prayer hour after hour on the floor against the wall, look so inhuman, with their withered hand crossed on their breasts and their black mantillas drawn closely around their hollow faces, devoid of every semblance of expression, save the furrows proclaiming a long life of want and misery, that I often mistake them for some of the old wooden images which are placed about in the dark corners. But look—what are they bringing in? For through one of the side-doors come women bearing a litter, and on it a small box covered with pink cambric and ornamented with stars of gilt paper. Over the top is thrown a veil of white tarletan and four wax candles are lighted on one side. Behind follow a little group of men and women with uncovered heads and flowers in their hands; for it

IS A FUNERAL PROCESSION,

and the family and friends are following to the grave the bier of a little child. They set the litter down in front of the altar and remove the veil, and while some of the party pass out through a small gate leading into the monastery to fetch a priest, those who happen to be worshiping in the Church (strangers though they may be), gather up and stand around the coffin waiting for the priest, who soon comes accompanied by two roguish little boys, one bearing aloft a great silver cross and the other holding up the train of the ecclesiastical robes of crimson and gold as he walks behind. They stop in front of the bier, and the father says a few words in Latin, and, setting the cross down by the coffin, he sprinkles abroad the holy water, at the same time commending the soul of the little one to the kindly care of some patron saint. The funeral is over, and the procession moves out as simply as it came in, save that one of the great bells on the roof tolls as they pass through the door. The people who had gathered around go back to the altars, where they were praying, the priest returns to his cloister, and the quiet again reigns supreme in the gloomy old Cathedral.

ON THE ROOF.

Sometimes I go up on the roof and climb the scaffolding to the tower where the building is going on, conducted by a jolly old Italian, who smokes punche cigarets and hums to himself airs from "Rigoletto" all day long, as slowly one at time he places the ponderous stones. There are two stout Mexican boys that draw them up on the derrick, or hand him the mortar and trowels as he needs them. They, too, smoke cigarets, and otherwise amuse themselves by walking about on the edge of the cornice in a careless sort of way, as though they had lost all regard for gravitation and cruise about like flies just where they pleased. The tower is the highest point of the kind in Santa Fe and gives an excellent view of the whole Town and surrounding country, but I love to look down into the court-yard of the hospital, just below, and see the poor cripples sitting in easy chairs, basking in the sunshine, and the good sisters flitting about their work as busily and systematically as a hive of bees. Everything is kept so clean and neat and the patients look so well cared for and comfortable that I have almost forgotten my prejudice against the ugly black gowns and leather hoods, and fallen in love with the sweet, sad-faced sister who watches after them, sometimes reading aloud from her prayer-book, sometimes bringing a glass of fresh water, and sometimes mending a tattered garment. But she seems never to forget to look up and smile as if saying some word of encouragement to every wistful face that turns as she passes by. They are brave women, and the scene in their busy plazita makes a broad contrast with

THE YARD OF THE MONASTERY,

on the other side of the Cathedral, where the jolly-looking brothers, dressed in black gowns with broad-brimmed hats over their rosy, foreign faces, sit on the porch smoking, or stroll lazily up and down the well kept paths of the Archbishop's beautiful gardens. Sometimes one stops to gather an apricot or pear from the trees that grow along the ditches, or to feed the speckled trout that are kept in a silvery little pond under a great willow tree in one corner. But generally they sit on the quiet inner porch in the sunshine at morning and evening, and in the shade at noon, and vary the time with smoking and reading, and reading and smoking, in that easy, indolent way which is characteristic of Spanish countries.

Idle example is apt to be contagious, especially when fostered by a lovely climate, and day after day I find myself sitting up on the tower smoking luxuriously as they, and letting my mind rove in a loose, unguided chain of speculation on the destiny of the restless, impatient throng, rushing up and down San Francisco street below me. They are mostly young men who come out to these deserts, determined to brave danger, bear hardships, fight savages, if necessary, and grow rich with the yellow gold that they wrest from—but here the very thought savors too much with active exertion to harmonize with the soft light air of the evening, and the faculties instinctively seek a refuge in contemplating the peaceful white crosses in the old cemetery on the hill behind San Miguel Chapel, where all the dead brothers lie at rest with their hands crossed over their breasts, and the tall purple candytufs and golden asters swaying above them.

Then I watch the fleecy clouds climb up the Sandia Mountains, throwing long shadows across the wide desert valley between, and dotting the azure peaks of the Cerillos with dark blue stains. Then the crimson streaks of the sunset reach up from behind the Jèmez range in the far West, until, at last, the whole sky grows red, and the brothers leave their seats on the monastery porch and the chilly night winds drive me back to the hotel.

HENRY ELLIOTT.

Santa Fe, Sept. 28.

DROUTH.

Its Office in Restoring the Fertility of the Soil.

Valley Farmer.

Various portions of the country have suffered more or less for want of rain during the past Summer. In some sections the corn and potatos have been materially cut sort from this cause; potatos have made but a scanty return, while corn will hardly exceed half a crop. But, notwithstanding the immense excess of rain that had fallen throughout the country during the last Winter and Spring, the drouth has not been so general as it was anticipated in the earlier part of the season, but favorable and timely showers have visited many portions of the country and brought forward the Summer and Fall crops to a full average. The greatest deficiency of rain has been experienced in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, and portions of Illinois, and even over these States the degree of drouth has been quite variable. In seasons of extreme drouth, when the Summer crops wither and die for want of the "early and the later rain," when the entire country seems parched and blighted, and threatening famine almost inevitably, we are apt to regard this withholding of a due proportion of refreshing rain as a kind of judgment sent upon us by an offended Providence—when, if we properly understood the operations of drouth, we should rather regard it as a blessing in disguise. The least observing among us may be able to call to mind the fact that crops the succeeding year after an excessive drouth come forth with remarkable luxuriance, and the harvest proves abundantly productive.

Observation and experience, confirmed by chemical research, have long since taught us that there is a limit to the supply of the inorganic or mineral constituents of even the most fertile soils within the reach of the roots of growing crops, and that the perfection of farming consists in that course of management that is best calculated to husband and increase these fertilizing ingredients. But where cultivation is continued for a series of years, without due regard to proper rotation of crops or of careful manuring, each crop as it is removed from the soil carries with it a portion of the elements of production; and this, together with what is carried off by washing rains, speedily impoverishes the land. But nature, ever true to herself, is continually laboring to supply these deficiencies. Besides the supply of mineral ingredients, derived from the slow disintegration of rocks by the action of the air and rains, a more abundant and immediate supply is brought up from the depths of the soil during these much dreaded seasons of drouth. The manner in which this beautiful provision of nature is carried out is an interesting and profitable subject for consideration. In seasons of excessive wet, or long-continued rain, the water that falls upon the earth is carried from the surface in streams, evaporated in the air, or passes off through the soil down to the springs below. In heavy, clay and loamy soils the waste of the fertilizing materials of crops by these processes is comparatively slow; but on loose sandy soils it is more speedy. It is this difference in the texture of soils that constitutes the chief difference in their degrees of fertility; while the tenacious loamy soil retains the mineral and organic ingredients of crops, the porous sandy soil parts readily with these by the washing and leaching of rains.

During the dry, hot weather of Summer, an immense amount of moisture is carried from the soil by evaporation; and as the draft is made from the surface, the deficiency in some degree is made up from the depths of the soil below by the process of capillary attraction, just as water will rise from the lower point of a piece of moistened sponge when held in contact with water—or by a more apt illustration, or a piece of sugar will drink up a body of water when placed in contact with it. This supply of the draft of moisture made from above is continued from the depths below, so long as the earth remains in the condition favorable to this upward circulation of the moisture that has been stored up from previous rains; and that will be so long as the drouth continues. With this continued rise of the moisture from below there is a corresponding proportion of the inorganic or mineral constituents of plants brought up in solution with it, and thus left within the reach of the roots of the present or future crops. The benefits of this kind of circulation are greatly increased in times of drouth by keeping the surface loose and mellow by repeated cultivation. We have frequently urged this infallible remedy against the effects of drouth; and it would seem that no one who has ever fully tested the benefits derived from it in seasons of drouth, when using proper implements for cultivation, could hardly be prevented from employing such means, however pressing other labors might be upon the farm; by keeping the surface constantly mellow by repeated cultivation in times of drouth, a more vigorous and lively circulation of the remaining moisture of the soil is maintained, and with this increased moisture there is also an increase of the mineral food of plants brought up for the present as well as for future crops.

We know of some experienced cultivators engaged in the nursery business who always employ an extra force, and keep the horses, plows and cultivators in constant motion during seasons of drouth; and one acquainted with the benefits of this operation, or visiting these grounds, would be led to suppose that they had been favored beyond their neighbors with repeated showers.

Numerous experiments have been made by scientific cultivators which have afforded abundant proof that the moisture which rises from the earth below, caused by the evaporation from the surface, brings with it, in solution, lime, in its various forms; magnesia, potash, soda, and whatever the subsoil may contain of this kind. This is a wonderful and wise provision of nature for maintaining in the soil all those essential ingredients for growing crops—a provision not always considered by the complaining farmer.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Brain Restorer.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate restores the brain when worried by the wear and tear of an active business life.

The Philadelphia *Easy Hour* mentions Mr. J. A. Walton, of 1245 N. Twelfth street, that City, as an enthusiastic endorser of St. Jacobs Oil for the relief and cure of diseases of horses.

McPHERSON'S DEATH.

His Orderly Tells the Whole Story for the First Time.

Cincinnati Commercial.

GEORGETOWN, O., Aug. 6, 1881.

Since the close of our great internecine struggle, there has probably been no event connected with it on which so many papers have been written, and all differing so materially, as the killing of the brave and noble General J. B. McPherson. The account of the unveiling of McPherson's statue in Cincinnati, on the 6th of April, 1881, was accompanied by a sketch on this subject, and in the report of the ceremonies at Clyde, on the 22d of July, 1881, is still another. Papers all over the land have, from time to time, given what were claimed to be truthful accounts of the sad tragedy which resulted in the death of this great man and officer. Some were written by parties who were more mindful of how it might have happened than how it did; and others by men who desired to impress the people with the fact that they were connected with the noted General in this the grandest moment of his career—the moment when he ended a glorious life with a heroic death—forgetting that a borrowed luster is always dimmed by time.

There is but one man alive who can give the true history of the sad event, and it is his story I am going to lay before the Commercial's readers. I refer to the orderly who was riding with McPherson at the time of his death, and of whom mention has been made in all the accounts published, although his name has seldom been stated. Considerable interest has been manifested all over the country to hear the story as told by this orderly, and he has been applied to time and time again, by letter and otherwise, to tell it. He has letters in his possession from prominent officials in the Government, inquiring as to his knowledge of the transaction. General Sherman consulted him in person before he wrote his "Memoirs," and General Hickenlooper invited him, through the medium of a letter to Captain W. H. Hanna, of Georgetown, to write a history of the event, to be read at the unveiling of the statue of McPherson, which occurred, I believe, in Washington, in 1876. Owing to the fact that he is now engaged in the public service as Superintendent of the Brown County Infirmary (which position he has satisfactorily filled for the last eight years), the close attention required of him in the discharge of his duties prevented his complying with the request at that time, and for the same reason he was compelled to decline invitations to the ceremonies at both Cincinnati and Clyde.

Many of the soldiers who may happen to read this account will remember jovial Jack Thompson (his name is Andrew Jackson), who, for a whole year, rode as orderly for Major Willard, of McPherson's staff, and who, as a specially detailed orderly for Colonel Kooby, also of McPherson's staff, had the honor of caring the Union flag into Vicksburg. He was afterwards appointed orderly to General McPherson, in which capacity he served until the General's death. Mr. Thompson is a man of honor, and, aside from the fact that he can substantiate every important circumstance connected with the affair, is to be believed on his own word. I give the story in his own language:

"On the 22d of July, 1864, General McPherson had command of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Army Corps, under Sherman, before Atlanta. The Seventeenth Corps had been dispatched to destroy the Atlanta and Eastern Railroad. McPherson, fearing that Hood would rush in between the two corps, set out with three of his staff—General Hickenlooper, General Steele and Captain Gile and myself as orderly—to General Smith's Division. Just as we went to cross a small stream called Peachtree Creek, we were met by a number of teams crossing toward us at full speed, and in the greatest confusion. McPherson, turning to Captain Gile, said: 'Gile, stop those teams; they'll get up a general stampede,' upon which order Gile left us. We rode on about a hundred yards, when we were met by a large drove of cattle belonging to the Union Army, and which were stampeding right into our line. McPherson here ordered either Steele or Hickenlooper, and I think it was the latter, to stop them. General Hickenlooper has stated that he was sent to order up artillery. This may have been the case, as both of these officers left us at this time, leaving only McPherson and myself to ride on toward the hidden enemy. We rode about a quarter or half a mile, and halted, when near the woods, McPherson gazed anxiously to the front and sides to discover where the bullets were coming from that were whistling around us. While we were halted there, Captain John B. Raymond, of General Leggett's staff came galloping up, and said: 'General McPherson, General Leggett wants to know what he shall do; they have crowded him back.' General McPherson answered: 'Tell General Leggett to straighten his lines parallel with this road, just as quick as God will let you.' Captain Raymond wheeled, and rode back at full speed, followed at the distance of probably 50 yards, by General McPherson and myself. In a few moments we were in the woods, and as Captain Raymond rounded a slight bend in the road just ahead of us, we heard a roar of musketry, and saw Captain Raymond's horse fall, and the rider tumble off in the leaves to the left. Just at this moment the shrubbery became alive with gray uniforms, and more than 100 muskets were leveled upon McPherson and myself. 'Halt! halt!' rang out from the front and left. McPherson checked his horse so quickly that it slid upon its haunches for 20 feet, and lifting his hat in a polite salute, wheeled sharp to the right, and gave spurs to his horse. Just as the horse made the second jump, McPherson fell to the ground, pierced through the back by a musket ball. A whole volley was fired at this time, and not a single shot or a few shots, as I have read there was. I was leaning far over on my horse's neck, to escape the fire behind, and just as I heard the volley and saw McPherson fall, I either struck my head against a tree, or was dragged off by a heavy bough; whichever it was, I believe I lay senseless for a few moments, but quickly recovering I rose up and went to where McPherson lay, about 10 feet from where I fell. I stooped to raise him and asked: 'General McPherson, are you hurt?' and McPherson answered: 'Oh, Orderly, I am.' Before I called his name the rebels did not know whom they had killed. In the account given in the Enquirer by Confederate Captain Richard Beard, he says: 'Right by his (McPherson's) side lay a man who, if at all hurt, was but slightly wounded. * * * * * "Pointing to the dead man, I asked: 'Who is this man lying here?' He answered, with tears in his eyes: 'Oh, sir, it is General McPherson; you have killed the best man in the Union army."' Owing to the fact that I was rather confused by the blow I had received on the head, I cannot remember whether Captain Beard asked me this or not. If he did, I must have made him the answer nearly as he gives it.

"Almost immediately after McPherson had spoken to me he turned over on his face, straighted himself out, and clutched the leaves convulsively with his hands. For a short time his whole body trembled and quivered, and on its growing quiet I made up my mind that he was dead. While looking at him I was jerked around pretty roughly by an able bodied rebel, and thought my hour had come, for I heard cries of 'Shoot him, Shoot the s—of a b—!' accompanied by the click of several muskets. I was marched immediately to the rear, where I found 1,950 of our men, who were prisoners. Among them I found Captain Raymond, whom I had seen roll from his horse. I told him that McPherson was killed. I have received several letters from Captain Raymond since the war, and if he is alive to day he will substantiate what I am telling you.

"When I was forced away from where McPherson lay, I am confident that he was dead, and the fact that he was at that time surrounded by at least 500 rebels, who had discovered his rank and name, makes it highly improbable that 'Geo. Reynolds, of the Iowa Volunteers, stumbled upon McPherson as he lay dying at the base of a tree,' etc. The account of the Confederate Captain spoken of above tallies too closely with my own to allow this to be believed. I was taken to Andersonville and kept there nine months and six days. I had been there nearly four weeks when General Blair's orderly was placed in the same vile pen, and he told me that he, with General Blair, was riding after General McPherson, General Blair wanting to ask for some orders, and they were about a hundred yards in our rear, and had us in full view when McPherson was shot and I fell from my horse. General Blair turned back and reported at McPherson's headquarters that 'General McPherson and his orderly had been shot all to pieces.' It was this report that sent the war-cry down the ranks, 'McPherson and revenge.' This orderly was much surprised to find me alive. He also told me that McPherson's body had been recovered and sent North; that Logan had to make several hard charges before it was recovered, and this account I have seen in several histories since. It is foolishness to think of three men coming and taking the body of a Federal General, and that body surrounded by at least 500 Confederate soldiers. He also told me that General Blair had told that 'McPherson and his orderly had been shot to pieces by a volley of at least 500 guns.'

"The Philadelphia Times has it from a Texas correspondent that private Robert D. Compton, now living in Waco, Texas, was the man who dealt the death-blow, while Confederate Captain Beard says that Corporal Coleman was the man who killed the hero. I leave the public to judge which, if either, is correct in his statement."

Mr. Thompson is a man of few words, and at first spoke shortly, but as the scenes and incidents of that stirring time came crowding through his memory, his eye lighted up, and he spoke fast and earnestly. He spoke of all his companions living and of General McPherson tenderly and regretfully. He evidently loved and respected him highly. Any one, to hear Mr. Thompson tell what I have written, would be convinced of the truth of it. It may have lost some of its convincing powers at my hands, but I still hope it has enough to call attention to a deserving man and soldier, and one who has hardly been treated fairly at the hands of historians and biographers, and even of the infallible reporter.

ENDYMION.

AMERICA FOR THE GRAND TOUR.

Englishmen Giving up the Beaten Track and Turning Westward.

London World.

The departure of a bevy of lords and lordlings, plodding members of Parliament, and smart political aspirants, via the Atlantic ferry, proves that the modern grand tour is undertaken without reference to the old condition of membership in the Travelers' Club—that the candidate must have been 3,000 miles east of Pall Mall. When the plan of finishing the education of young gentlemen by allowing them to pass a certain time in the train of a great noble at Court or in the wars went out of date, and to trail a pike in the Low Countries was no longer one of the liberal arts, the cities and society of France and Italy contended for the palm, or rather the plume, of fashion, once enjoyed by Venice alone. Young men of rank and position still swam in a gondola, but gathered wit to practice on home keeping youth in Paris and Aix les-Bains, at home, Florence, and Turin, and at the gaming tables of the Rhenish Prince-bishops, as well as the Ridotto in Venice. At these places the grand tourists encountered much company of a mixed description. They met the admirable Chevalier de Balibari, his Excellency, the Count Cagliostro, and the pretty Lucrezia, and the illustrious Giacomo Casanova, with his watch in each fob, his cordon of the Spur, sometimes mistaken for the Saint Esprit, with an ace up his left sleeve and his right hand ready with carte and tierce. They unquestionably spent a great deal of money in sham antique marbles and well doctored copies of the old masters. If very rich they pulled down their country houses and replaced them with Palladian structures, such as miniature Temples of the Winds, Parthenons, and Pantheons. Nevertheless the old grand tour had its uses. The future peer or member of Parliament, with or without his "bear-leader," was away from England for perhaps a couple of years. He remained long enough in foreign countries to acquire some idea of their language and manners; he lived in the best and wittiest society that existed in the known world; and if he happened to be a clever person got rid of some prevalent English superstitions about the playing fields of Eton, the merit of riding straight across country, and the capacity of any Englishman to beat three Frenchmen on any fair field of battle.

We have changed all that. It is no longer held necessary to the education of a young man with prospects that he should pass a certain time at the various Courts of Europe. The prevalent craze now is that everybody should go to America. The good natured Americans are very fond of English folks. They have shown a generous disposition ever since they beat us in yacht building and lock-making in 1851, and the feeling has not been decreased by the Alabama award and the victory of Iroquois. And they love an English lord, even if he is only one by courtesy. Their hospitality is proverbial. They not only receive their guest, but take charge of him, and pass him on to their friends—in short, put him through, as it is called in the vernacular.

To be put through by Americans of the best class is an agreeable operation to undergo, for one is feted, dined and danced in every center, and then passed on to renewed hospitalities. But it is agreeable and exciting, rather than instructive. The subject of the operation will have no time to assimilate the knowledge, to weigh it, or to check it. What, for instance, will he gain in the way of insight into the curious problem now being worked out, of the evolution of what is practically a negro nation from the wreck of a slaveholding Republic? He will find that politics are not fashionable in the best American society, and that a Knickerbocker scorns to cast a vote which may be neutralized by that aristocrat's bootblack. He will find plenty of agreeable and clever men, and still more agreeable and clever women. He may acquire a taste for raw tomatos, clams and shreded cabbage, and for nearly raw wild ducks; but so far as good American society is concerned, he will find it minus political conversation, a reflection of that of Europe. To reach national characteristics, to plumb the unspeakable depths of political intrigue and that office-seeking which seems to cling, like a pestilence to purely democratic institutions, he must go beneath the surface.

RECENT LITERATURE.

BLOOM'S POPULAR EDITION OF THE LAWS OF OHIO.

Messrs. Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati, are already printing the second edition of Bloom's Popular Edition of the Laws of Ohio, the first edition having been exhausted the week of its publication. It is a handsome octavo volume of over 900 pages, being a revised and condensed statement of the laws of Ohio, embracing every subject and chapter in the Revised Statutes, with the laws of a general nature passed by the recent two sessions of the Legislature, all inserted in their proper places. The legal verbiage of the statutes, so difficult for the common mind to understand, is entirely dispensed with, and every chapter and section is boiled down to the fewest words consistent with a proper understanding of the subject, and stated in such a clear and condensed form as to make it suitable for popular reading. It is not, therefore, as at first sight it might seem to be, in the strict sense, a "law book," but one expressly intended for the great mass of the people.

Graduates of literary colleges have an excellent preparation for commencing the practical training at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College, They all need this training.

WALL STREET ETHICS.

Success in Speculation Depends Upon Lying.

New York Hour.

Among the virtues which all military schools inculcate is that of strict veracity and unimpeachable pecuniary integrity. The cadets of West Point who equivocate, or whose word cannot be depended upon, find themselves isolated from the rest of their class, and are finally forced to resign. Yet an army officer who is unfaithful to his wife, or is too fond of the bottle, does not lose caste with his fellow-officers.

How different are the ethics of Wall street so far as the virtues of veracity and personal honestly are concerned. Mr. William H. Vanderbilt has no hesition in putting himself on record as the teller of a deliberate untruth when he has a business purpose to serve. When the famous syndicate was being formed to buy from him a large block of New York Central, he told a *Herald* reporter that he knew nothing of any such trasnaction. Every newspaper in New York with the exception of one that had information from one of the negotiators, was so deceived by Mr. Vanderbilt's positive statement, that the story was declared to be an invention of the bulls. When the deal was under way by which Jay Gould transferred his Union Pacific to Vanderbilt, and Vanderbilt handed over his interest in Western Union to Jay Gould, the "Great untaxed" did not scruple for a moment to deceive the speculating public and even his personal friends. When, early last June, the writer of the *Herald* money article stated that a letter had been written by a high official in the New York Central offices to Vice-Pres. Blanchard, of the Erie, announcing that the pool was at an end, Mr. Vanderbilt, Commissioner Fink, Mr. Blanchard and Pres. Jewett united in declaring the statement to be a falsehood, and the *World*, inspired by Jay Gould, made it the text for its famous onslaught on the "Syndicate of Liars," which was the name given to the press writers who were then, as now, telling the truth about the stock market, the cutting of rates and the failure of the crops. But the *Herald* money column has been vindicated, for the very letter written in June was published last Monday, and it convicts the leading officers of the Erie and Central roads of making statements which they knew were untrue.

It would fill a volume to give a history of all the lies told by Jay Gould to cover his tracks or advance his financial schemes. Take a recent instance. Gould was terribly short of Hannibal & St. Joe. He, Russell Sage and Vice Pres. Hopkins were badly caught. Neither Sage nor Hopkins denied their loss, but Gould, for some reason, had himself interviewed in his own paper, in order to tell a deliberate untruth. While saying he was not interested in the stock, he told the whole story how it was that he and Sage had sold it short. It seems that certain of bonds were convertible into stock, at the option of the Directors, and it was decided that additional stock should be issued to replace the bonds. The effect of this, of course, would be to largely reduce the market price. Acting upon this understanding, Sage and Gould, who thought the cards were shuffled for them, sold the stock short. What the result has been is known to all who are familiar with what has taken place in the street during the past two weeks.

Take the case of Cyrus W. Field. He seems to have no conception of either honor or veracity in a stock speculation. He sold his Manhattan stock, which cost him nothing, to the investing public at between 60 and 70. It was bought upon his assurance that it would certainly go to par. Once out of the stock, he has done all he can to make the public believe it is worthless. Sage and he have for some time past had control of the elevated system, and these two worthies have tried to create the impression that, after the Manhattan lease is broken, there will be a bitter fight between the Elevated and Metropolitan roads. Alluding to a report that he was about to resign the Presidency of the Elevated Company, Field caused to be announced that while the fight was pending he would hold on. Yet there was no war, and there cannot be, for Mr. Field and Mr. Sage, the one controlling the Elevated and the other the Metropolitan, have no intention of injuring anybody but their friends, the stockholders of the elevated companies and the investing public. Their object is to depreciate the securities of the elevated roads, so as to reorganize and make a fresh deal. In short, the sense of honor and regard for truth among the leading people of Wall street is no higher than it is with the ordinary poker-player. Speculation, like poker, is a game of deception and bluff.

"POOTY TOOTY UTTER."

What the Deadwood Man Thought of the Brooklyn Girl.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Well," said a Deadwood man, who had just been introduced to a Brooklyn girl, and who had been asked by her if they had many of those lovely frontiersmen out his way—"well, mum, we hev right smart of 'em in our neck o' woods."

"And do they wear fringed legs and hunt those dear, sweet buffalo?" asked the girl.

"The stage drivers wear fringe and sich, and when a buffalo shines out some one is pooty apt to hook on."

"How supreme! And those gorgeous Indians in their picturesque wigwams of wampum, with their blending combinations of war paint, do you often see them?"

"Oh! once in awhile we get a hack at a buck, but mostly they are on the reservations," replied the Deadwood man; staring. "They does come in occasionally, but we don't track with them."

"The sweet things! And you have such sunsets out in your mountain fastnesses, and such loves of highwaymen! Do you ever see those delightful highwaymen?"

"Not often, mum. They get in the brush, and, as for sunsets, we get 'em pretty reg'lar in fair weather."

"Isn't it just too awfully, too!" exclaimed the girl, clasping her hands and rolling her eyes.

"Yes, mum," stammered the Deadwood man, "Sometimes it's pretty dern, too, leastwise it was the day that Cobbler Duffy came into town on the landslide."

"An avalanche! Do you mean an avalanche? Oh! can there be anything more crystally utter than an avalanche?"

"It was pooty tooty utter," hazarded the Deadwood man, dropping into his companion's style of expression. "The cobbler had a—a—he had a crystally shaft up the side of the butte and one day he was—was tooing around up there, and things sliped out from under him."

"Oh! how radiant! How iridescent!"

"Yes, mum, and he began to radiate tow'ards town at the rate of a thousand miles and three furlongs a minute. We seen him a—a uttering down the side of the mountains, ripping up trees and rocks and tooing along, and his iridescent wife flapped out of her shack and began to raise a row."

"Poor Lily!" moaned the girl. "Did she stop the glorious avalanche?"

"No mum, not quite. Duffy fetched up against his shack all standing and began to howl like a blizzard, 'cause he thought he'd lost his mine. But when they tipped the land slide on one end, there was the mine underneath just as he left it. So he could work it right under his winder. That was pooty considerable too, eh?" and the Deadwood man never winked.

"How sublime! How crystalline!"

"But, I was going to say we never had a sunset since."

"So star like," murmured the girl.

"Yes, mostly star like. You see the landslide stands there to this day on end, and they don't dare turn it over for fear of filling in the town, and we don't get any sun after 11 in the morning."

"A perennial twilight! So fearfully, awfully utter."

"Yes," murmured the Deadwood man, "It's just about as utter as you get 'em."

And she sat and gazed upon him, wrapped in admiration, while he fell into a reverie and wondered at Brooklyn hospitality in not providing "sand boxes" for strangers.

THE FOE OF THE OYSTER.

Millions of Mussels Attaching Themselves to the Prince's Bay Oysters and Threatening the Supply.

New York World.

Prince's Bay, one of the chief oyster grounds from which New York is supplied, is seriously threatened with a scarcity of the bivalves. A reporter found on visiting the bay that the yield will be diminished this year one-seventh. These oyster grounds are about seven miles long by five wide and cover about 36 square miles. Of these, from the Light to the Gray kills, a distance of three miles, and from the shore to the South channel, also three miles, the beds are badly infested by mussels. Over this nine square miles the mussels "set" and are starving the oysters so that they are dying by thousands. The owners of grounds are moving their oysters and trying to rid them of the mussels but they are unable to do very much. Mr. J. M. Sprague, an oysterman, said: "I am afraid that those of us in the infested district will lose more than half our crop. These mussels do not come every year, although there are generally a few of them to be seen. When they come they 'set' on the beak of the oyster, or the part of the shell which opens, and grow there in little bunches. The result is that the mud covers the oyster up, so that it strangles. It can not feed."

"What do you do to stop them?"

"All we can do is to take the oysters up and transplant them after cleaning them. But this does not do very much good. They die too quick. I know men who have planted 600 baskets and who will not get more than that number back."

"What do you mean by planting?"

"We get the seed from Newark bay or the Raritan River. Then we plant it in our beds and let it stay there for two or three years. Then the oysters are taken up and marketed. Of course, when you plant a bushel basket of seed, you expect to get more than a bushel of oysters back. When you do not, you can think that they must have died off pretty fast."

Mr. William Manee, who has been in the oyster business for a great many years said: "I never saw as bad a year for mussels as this one. When we plant the seed we put it down in the mud or hard bottom. This year the mussels have attacked all of the oysters on the mud. There does not seem to be any rule for these attacks of mussels. Some years they come and some they do not; sometimes they go to the mud and sometimes to the hard bottom. When they first come they are little white specks about the size of a small pin head. They fasten themselves to a kind of hair that grows on the oyster and then set on the beak. They are like the oyster spawn—they will not set or fix themselves on anything which is not clean. For the first year or two they do not do any harm, but when they grow about as big as your thumb nail they hold the mud between them, and the oyster cannot open its beak to eat. They are about the worst enemies the oyster has."

"Will the crop here be very much diminished?"

"I do not know how much, but it will be a great deal smaller than it was last year. Last year was a splendid year for oysters. Everybody made money."

"Do the men in the business make much?"

"Well, they do very well. You put about 300 baskets of seed upon an acre. You leave it there two years and then you transplant the oysters from the mud to the hard bottom, or vice versa, about three or four months before they are marketed. This makes them get fat. The seed and the labor together with the interest on the money invested, amounts to between $400 and $500 per acre. Planting 300 baskets, you aught to get about 1,200, and these, when divided or 'culled' as we call it into 'box' and 'culls,' will bring you about $1,000. Wages are good in the business, too. Any man that understands catching oysters can get $2.50 a day as long as he wants to work, for there is always work for him to do. All of the young men in the business do well."

"Who owns the oyster grounds here?"

"The state really. We have a rule among ourselves, though, that a man can hold ground as long as he works it, and can sell his right to others. I don't know that there is any law about the thing, but every one around here agrees in it, and there is scarcely ever any disputes. We have a law which gives us the oysters we plant and prevents any one from taking oysters from the ground while we have oysters upon it."

THE ENGLISH TOURIST.

His Impressions in This Country Fairly Portrayed.

Henry James, Jr., in October Atlantic.

Miss Stackpole's other topic was very different; she gave Isabel the very latest news about Mr. Bantling. He had been out in the United States the year before, and she was happy to say she had been able to show him considerable attention. She didn't know how much he had enjoyed it, but she would undertake to say it had done him good; he wasn't the same man when he left that he was when he came. It had opened his eyes and shown him that England was not everything. He was very much liked over there, and thought extremely simple—more simple than the English were commonly supposed to be. There were some people who thought him affected; she didn't know whether they meant that his simplicity was an affectation. Some of his questions were too discouraging; he thought all the chambermaids were farmers' daughters, or all the farmers' daughters were chambermaids, she couldn't remember exactly which. He hadn't seemed able to grasp the school system; it seemed really too much for him. On the whole he had appeared as if there were too much—as if he could only take a small part. The part he had chosen was the hotel system and the river navigation. He seemed really fascinated with the hotels; he had a photograph of every one he had visited. But the river steamers were his principal interest; he wanted to do nothing but sail on the big boats. They has traveled together from New York to Milwaukee, stopping at the most interesting cities on the route; and whenever they started afresh he had wanted to know if they could go by the steamer. He seemed to have no idea of geography—had an impression that Baltimore was a Western City, and was perpetually expecting to arrive at the Mississippi. He appeared never to have heard of any river in America but the Mississippi, and was unprepared to recognize the existence of the Hudson, though he was obliged to confess at last that it was fully equal to the Rhine. They had spent some pleasant hours in the palace cars; he was always ordering ice cream from the colored man. He could never get used to that idea—that you could get ice cream on the cars. Of course you couldn't, nor fans, nor candy, nor anything in the English cars! He found the heat quite overwhelming, and she had told him that she expected it was the greatest he had ever experienced. He was now in England, hunting; "hunting round," Henrietta called it. These amusements were those of the American Indians; we had left that behind long ago the pleasures of the chase. It seemed to be generally believed in England that we wore tomahawks and feathers; but such a costume was more in keeping with English habits.

Leonad's Ears.

Wilmington (O.) Journal (Rep.)

Wonder if Brother Leonard wishes he hadn't made such an ass of himself at Loveland? In the language of the staid old farmer, "The American people are not a fool."

standing by the Governo

Baltimore American.

What the Governor of North Carolina once said to the Governor of South Carolina is once more in order in the tar-heel State.

The U. S. Government uses Howe Scales. Send for Catalog to Borden, Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Popular Science

Is Consumption Contagious?

In a recent memoir Dr. E. Klein maintains that miliary tuberculosis, which must not be confounded with caseous inflammation and scrofula is a specific infectious disease, and he advances evidence to show, first, that it is communicable from one human being to another, and, secondly, that is communicable from a human being to an animal, and from animal to animal. The disease may be inherited, and it may be acquired in various ways. Thus the wife may impart it to the husband or vice versa. These instances are cited: A man in perfect health marries a tuberculous woman. She dies and he marries again. He dies and soon after him his second wife also dies from tuberculosis. A healthy man marries a phthisical woman. She dies in one year and he in two years and a half from tuberculosis. A man loses by death from phthisis the first, second, and third wife, all of whom have been perfectly healthy before marriage. The man ultimately dies also from the same disease. It was Villemin who first succeeded in 1865 in inoculating rabbits with matter taken from human gray as well as softened tubercles, and producing in them a disease which bore a strong resemblance to disseminated miliary tuberculosis, mainly in the lungs, but also in the liver and intestines, and sometimes in the spleen.

Cement Floors.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* states how he mixed cement and gravel for cellar bottoms and roads, which stand use and the weather.

In October, 1878, I put down a cement drive-way. The first coat was three and a half inches thick, seven parts of sharp, coarse sand or fine gravel, to one part of cement; thoroughly mixed in a box dry, then dampened with water. I spread it on the ground in sections or squares. As soon as it was set, I put on another coat, one inch thick, of one part of cement to three parts of sharp sand. When that was set, for a finishing coat I put half an inch thick of one part of cement and one part of sand. It will in a week or 10 days do to drive over. For my cellar bottom I used five parts of clean, coarse, sharp sand and (plasterers call it fine gravel) to one part of cement. This was mixed in the same manner as for the drive way. It only requires to be damp enough to work well. It was mixed in a box, wheeled into the cellar, dumped, and spread smooth with a shovel, hoe, or trowel, about two inches thick. Take a spade or shovel, flat side, and beat it down hard and smooth. For finishing, use one part of cement to one part of sand; this is thoroughly mixed, and then watered so it is like plastering mortar. Dump it on the first coat about half an inch thick, spread and smooth with a trowel. It will soon become as hard as stone. The cement I used is known as Portland cement, though I think the common hydraulic cement will answer if fresh.

Petroleum and Plant Life.

At the last meeting of the California Academy of Sciences a discussion took place on the subject of the use of petroleum for destroying scale insects on rose bushes. Dr. Henry Gibbons said that two months ago he put petroleum on the trees in his garden. Since then the trees have grown better than ever before, they have grown faster than ever before, and given better roses than ever before. The petroleum seems to kill the scale insect. The handsomest rose he exhibited was from a bush which looked nearly dead a short time since. The petroleum was mixed with castor oil. It is not applied profusely and allowed to run down the roots. Perhaps in a crude state the petroleum would be bad, even on the stalks; but mixed with the castor oil it appears to be advantageous to the plant. The compound does not evaporate nor give out the insoluble portion. Therefore you have a permanent coating, acting on the entire surface of the plant.

Dr. Gibbons exhibited a large bunch of beautiful roses of exceeding fragrance and in full bloom, which he gathered from a bush in his garden which two months ago was overrun with scale bugs and nearly dead.

Now, since using the petroleum and the castor oil, no sign of any scale insect can be seen in the garden. He thought castor oil was the only oil that will mix with alcohol, turpentine and the benzines. It is soluble in alcohol, and when mixed with crude petroleum forms a sort of varnish or cement, which remains on the bushes and does not fall to the ground. Petroleum, uncombined with castor oil, evaporates swiftly, but when combined forms a useful coating to preserve the plant. Many things have been tried. Trees have been whitewashed with caustic potash and lime. One of his rose bushes, nearly ruined by scale insects, thus treated, has borne an unusual number of roses, and a single cactus has borne 200 flowers this season. He thought these were practical facts, and quite as valuable as theoretical ones, although he valued both, and was glad to learn of any experience having a bearing of such importance to the agricultural industries of the human family. He cautioned persons against saturating the earth with petroleum, as such a course prevents future vegetation. Like all things else, its moderate use, wisely directed, is good, and its excessive use is destructive. A grain of opium relieves pain, but its habitual use persisted in brings death.

Dr. Behr said that as the mixture was not soluble in water, if it reaches the earth, it cakes the ground and thus shuts out the air, which must permeate the surface and is necessary to plant growth. A few applications will make rose bushes grow better if sparingly applied, and kill the scale bugs, but if allowed to reach the soil it renders vegetation thereafter impossible in that spot until it is eradicated.

Dr. A. Kellogg thought a simple wash of common lye would at first be sufficient in many cases. Petroleum deteriorates ground for crops. One scale bug has 60 offspring.

Mr. Verder received a large lot of lemon trees from Australia, covered with scale bugs. He applied refined petroleum to the leaves carefully, and they all fell off, but every bug died, and fresh leaves came out, and the plants continued healthy for many years. He afterward applied it successfully to orange trees. He thinks there is a misapprehension among those who condemn its use. It should not be allowed to reach the ground.—*Mining and Scientific Press.*

A Specific for Eczema.

The *Practitioner* reports that Dr. Shoemaker has obtained excellent results from the oil of ergot in the treatment of the acute variety of eczema. It was particularly valuable where the part affected was hot, swollen, and covered with small vesicles, some of which had burst and produced an irritating fluid. It was also most useful as an application in eczema of the lips when the surface is tumefied and fissured and liable to bleed whenever moved. The oil of ergot may be prepared by the addition of benzine to ergot and afterward permitting the benzine to evaporate. The substance thus obtained is a moderately thick, reddish brown, fixed oil, with a slight odor of herring pickle and an acrid taste. It is soluble in solutions of alcohol and alkalies.

Action of Strychnia.

Certain interesting facts have been noted by M. Delaunay with regard to the influence of strychnine as a poison, and the state of the animal operated on. Strychnine affects more quickly and intensely strong frogs rather than weak ones; frogs well fed than those which had been fasting; frogs that had been in vigorous exercise than those which had been at rest, and frogs which had been exercised after injection than those which were not. Further, a frog when hung by the leg showed the influence of the poison sooner than a frog suspended by the head; an intact frog than one that had been bled, and the right side of the frog than the left.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

N. E. R., Springboro, Pa.: Address Dramatic News, New York City.

W. F. Perry, Bradford, Tenn.: Address Harper Bros., New York City.

T. D. J., Dysaw, Mich., and others: The assassin's name is pronounced Git-o.

J. W. W., Albany: The institution you inquire for is incorporated and transacts business as advertised.

F. A., Cedar Valley, Kan.: The books you ask for can be procured through any bookstore. For "Nasby" in book form, address the BLADE, Toledo, O.

T. R., Mt. Vernon, Ala.: S. K. Harzfeld, Times Building, Philadelphia, sends an application pamphlet giving a list of foreign coins and their value.

J. H. T., Benton, Cal.: The Congressional Record is published only during the sessions of Congress. Address Public Printer, Washington, D. C.

F. F., Albion, Ia.: Your question in regard to Sam Patch was answered for another party last week. He made two jumps from Niagara Falls, in 1829, we think. We have no history of the gentleman at hand.

N. N. B., Orongo, Mo.:
Will you please give me the address of a dealer in old coins?

Address E. F. Gambs, 611 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo.

C. G., Pre Emption, Ill.:
Will you please tell me through your columns where I can obtain a magnet? Also where can I get some loadstone?

Address Maher & Grosh, Toledo, O.

W. W. S., ——, Ala.: There are speculative life insurance companies in Pennsylvania and Maryland, but the Courts are dealing with them wherever found. They will soon be wiped out. 2. Address State Librarian, Raleigh, N. C.

O. A. T., Palouse City, W. T.:
How many papers are there published in the United States?

The number of newspapers and periodicals is given as 10,101. New York has the greatest number, 1,241; Indian Territory the smallest, 5.

C. E. H., East Toledo, O.:
Will you please inform me through the correspondents' column of your paper, how much time elapsed between Lincoln's assassination and burial?

Lincoln died April 15, at 7:22 A. M., and was buried May 4.

L. F. S., Dorr, Mich.:
Will you please give notice, through your paper, when the Prisoners' Reunion will be held at Springfield, Ill., as some of the comrades in this vicinity think it is the 5th and 6th of next month and others the 20th and 21st.

The reunion takes place Thursday, October 20, 1881.

J. D., Rockford, Ill.:
I read in the BLADE an article about the everglades of Florida. Can you give me any information of the emigration, schools mentioned therein, or the address of some agent to whom I can write for particulars?

Address H. A. Corley, Commissioner of Immigration, Tallahassee, Fla.

A. H. H., Freewater, Neb.:
Will you please inform me who appoints the standing committees in the Senate?

Each party holds a caucus and agrees upon the list, and a vote is taken by the Senate. The party having the majority will of course control the Committees, and have the Chairmanship of all the more important ones.

J. A. P., North Bangor, N. Y.:
1. How long does a cadet stay at Annapolis? 2. When will there be a vacancy in the Forty-second Congressional District of the State of New York?

1. Four years at the Academy and two years at sea. 2. As there is no Forty-second District in the State, your question is nonsensical.

G. M., Raymond City, W. Va.:
Why did Longfellow choose the name of Hiawatha for his poem?

Hiawatha was a mythical personage of miraculous birth, believed by the North American Indians to have been sent among them to clear their rivers, forests and fishing grounds, and to teach them the arts of peace.

Reader, Greentown, Mo.:
What is the meaning of the word "limited," as applied to companies?

As applied to stock companies the word "limited" is used to bring them within the provisions of the statute which exempts the shareholders from personal liability on condition that this word is always expressed in the name of the corporation.

W. J. C., Ogden, Ill.:
Please answer me this question: How many tax-payers are there in the United States, and how much tax from each one will it take to pay the National debt?

The total population of the United States, by the last census of 1880, is 50,152,554; probably one-fifth of this number pay taxes in some shape. The total debt the 1st of October was $1,838,855,827. You can do your own figuring.

F. M. B., Killbuck, O.:
1. Why is it necessary to swear in the Vice President so soon after the death of the President? 2. Why was Arthur discharged from the New York Custom House?

1. So that the Government shall not be without an Executive head. 2. The reasons were published at the time, and it is not considered necessary to republish the matter.

D. L. R., Chambersburg, Pa.:
1. Where can I procure a guide to Baltimore City? 2. Where can I procure a life-sized portrait of Hon. James G. Blaine? 3. Why are the grounds around the National Capitol called the "Mall"?

1. Address Postmaster at Baltimore, with request to deliver to some bookstore. 2. Address W. E. Winner, Philadelphia, Pa. 3. Grounds originally used as a shaded public walk, or play grounds, are thus called, and the name is not peculiar to Washington.

C. K. R., New Brunswick, N. J.:
Will you please inform me through the columns of the BLADE where I can get information in regard to East Tennessee? Is it considered a good climate for people with lung trouble, and are there many Northern people living there?

Address Commissioner of Agriculture, Nashville, Tenn. The climate is healthy, and a number of Northern men are settling in that section.

Reader, New Martinsburg, O.:
Will you allow me to ask through your columns to what practical use can sawdust be put to? Can it be prepared in any way or used with other substances so as to be of any value as fuel?

As an inquiry in regard to the use of blasting powder, some time since, brought out an answer from a gentleman who spoke from practical experience, we give the above inquiry with the hope that it will be answered in like manner.

D. J., Homestead, Mich.:
Will you please give name and State whence appointed of all who have held the office of Chief Justice of the United States?

The Chief Justices and their terms of office since the Supreme Court of the United States was created, have been as follows:

John Jay	New York	1789-1795
John Rutledge	South Carolina	1795-1795
Oliver Ellsworth	Connecticut	1796-1801
John Marshall	Virginia	1801-1835
Roger B. Taney	Maryland	1836-1864
Salmon P. Chase	Ohio	1864-1873
Morrison R. Waite	Ohio	1874

D. G. K., Southport, Ind.:
Why was Wellington called the "Iron Duke?"

It is said the sobriquet arose out of the building of an iron steamboat, which plied between Liverpool and Dublin, and which its owners called the "Duke of Wellington." The term "Iron Duke" was first applied to the vessel; and by and by, rather in jest than in earnest, was transferred to the Duke himself. It had no reference whatever, in the outset, to any peculiarities in his disposition; though from the popular belief that he never entertained a single generous feeling toward the masses, it is sometimes understood as a figurative allusion to his supposed hostility to the interests of the lower orders.

Renter, East Saginaw, Mich.:
If a tenant takes possession of a house, with a verbal agreement with the owner that necessary repairs will be made, and the owner fails to make any repairs, cannot the renter withhold payment until the agreement is made good?

The tenant cannot withhold his rent for a violation of this agreement. A promise to "make whatever repairs were necessary" is vague and difficult to enforce. But if the landlord promised to do any specific thing by way of repair, the tenant, in case of his refusal, may cause the work to be done and offset its cost against maturing rent, or may pay the rent and sue the landlord for whatever damages he has suffered by reason of the nonfulfillment of the covenant.

J. S. E., North Vernon, Ind.:
Will you please give in your columns of questions and answer a brief explanation or subject matter of the "Irish Land bill," of which there is so much said. 2. Also, just what is meant by the term "rack-rent," when applied to the Irish tenant?

1. We some time since gave a full synopsis of the land bill, which is too lengthy to reprint. However, as cases will soon be brought before the Courts to test the bill, no doubt full reports will be made, and they will be found in the BLADE's news columns. 2. Rack rent is the full yearly value of lands let upon lease, or to an occupier, or held by a tenant for life, as distinguished from the value fixed by the lease or agreement between the parties, and which is often less or greater than the real value.

F. R., Walworth, Wis.:
1. Where may I obtain a copy of the oration delivered by Mr. Daniel Webster at the completion of the Bunker Hill monument? 2. Did Gen. Garfield ever command an army at a battle? If so, when, and where?

1. Harper Bros., New York City, have the biography of Webster. 2. He had an independent command of four regiments of infantry and several squadrons of cavalry in Kentucky, and fought the battle of Middle Creek, in which Humphrey Marshal, with a superior Rebel force, was defeated, compelled to burn his stores and camp furniture, and retreat to Abington, Va. Garfield (then a Colonel) afterward said: "It was a very rash and imprudent affair on my part. If I had been an officer of more experience I probably should not have made the attack. As it was, having gone into the army with the notion that fighting was my business, I didn't know any better."

D. N. G., Almont Station, Ia.:
Who wrote the national anthem of Great Britain, "God Save the Queen?"

Its words are apparently imitated from the Domine Salvum of the Catholic Church service. In England, its authorship has been generally attributed to Dr. John Bull, chamber musician of James I. About the period of the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot he composed and played on a small organ before the King an ode beginning with the words, "God save great James our King." But his production bears little similarity to the anthem now in use, which was composed by Dr. Henry Cary, an English poet and musician, who died in London in 1743. The words and music were composed in honor of a birthday of George II., and performed for the first time at a dinner in 1740, by the Mercers' Company of London, and first published in 1742. The air has preserved its original form, but its harmonies have been modified by various artists; and the words were changed on the accession of William IV., and on that of Queen Victoria.

W. M. G., Hunting Creek, Ky.:
1. What was the appropriation made by Congress for the Farragut statue? 2. How long a time elapsed from the award to the completion of the work?

1. The appropriation for the statue was $20,000, $5,000 to be paid in advance, $5,000 when the model was finished, and $10,000 when the statue was through with. The contract was awarded by competition. Twenty-one artists were in the race. The award was made to Vinnie Ream by the commission appointed by Congress, consisting of Gen. Sherman, Mrs. Farragut, and the Secretary of the Navy. The model which she submitted was seven feet high. In preparing the model the artist worked nearly three years. She had seen Admiral Farragut once when he came to visit her studio. The admirable likeness of the dead hero which she has reproduced in bronze was mainly wrought from photographs. The one by which she guided herself particularly was given her by Mrs. Farragut. This was a photo of the head and bust. 2. Six years elapsed from the time of the award to the unveiling.

Subscriber, Glendale, Kan.:
Give a sketch of the life of Thurlow Weed.

Thurlow Weed was born at Cairo, N. Y., November 15, 1797. He served an apprenticeship at the printing business at Catskill. He served in the war of 1812 as a private and as a Quartermaster Sergeant. After becoming of age he established the *Agriculturist*, at Norwich, and during the next 10 years edited various journals, among others the *Anti-Masonic Enquirer*, published in Rochester. During the anti-Masonic excitement in 1826-27 he was twice elected to the Legislature. At the expiration of his second term in the Legislature, in 1830, he removed to Albany, and assumed the editorship of the *Evening Journal*, a newspaper established in the interest of the anti-Jackson party. From 1830 to 1862 he was a political leader, first of the Whig and afterward of the Republican party. In 1861 he was sent to Europe by Pres. Lincoln, in a semi-diplomatic capacity. On his return in 1862 he withdrew from the editorship of the *Journal*. In 1865 he became a resident of New York City, where he was for a time editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*. Since 1868 infirm health has compelled him to withdraw from active labor, but his opinions still have great weight in his party's councils. He has published "Letters from Europe and the West Indies," and has prepared for the press his autobiography and correspondence, portions of which have appeared in various publications.

H. C. S., Sunset, Pa.:
Give us a description of Fortress Monroe—where, how and when built; what is it used for at present?

Old Point Comfort is a village and watering place of Elizabeth City County, Va., situated on James River, at the entrance of Hampton Roads, 12 miles north of Norfolk. It is much resorted to in Summer for sea bathing. The point is a low, narrow, sandy neck of land, on the extremity of which is Fortress Monroe, a formidable structure covering 63 acres of ground. A redoubt thrown forward from its northwest bastion defends the strip of land which connects the point with the mainland. One mile south of Fort Monroe, on the other side of the entrance to Hampton Roads, an artificial island has been formed upon a mud bank originally covered with 17 feet of water, and upon the foundation thus obtained an important defensive work, named Fort Wool, has been erected. Forts Monroe and Wool close the entrance to Hampton Roads, James River, and the water approaches of the navy yard at Norfolk. Fort Monroe is the seat of the artillery school of the United States Army, which is a special school of application for both officers and enlisted men. Each of the five regiments of artillery has one battery stationed permanently at the school with its Captain, and sends annually to the school four Lieutenants. The instruction extends through one year, and comprises the theory and practice of gunnery, military engineering, history, law, mathematics and tactics. The school was established in 1867.

C. J., Round Island, Pa.:
Will you please tell me whether there is more than one Postoffice in the City of New York, or not, or in any of the large Cities of the United States? 2. What is a general distributing office?

1. There is one Postoffice in New York where all mail matter is first sent and where sorted and sent in bulk to the different stations and branch offices; there are nine branch offices, outside the City limits, and nine stations in the limits, of which carriers collect and deliver mail matter. 2. Where the mails are made up for a certain territory. Boston is the distributing point for the First Division, comprising the New England States; New York for the Second Division, comprising New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and the Eastern Shore of Maryland; Richmond for the Third Division, comprising Maryland, (excluding the Eastern Shore), Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and the District of Columbia; Atlanta for the Fourth Division, comprising South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana; Cincinnati for the Fifth Division, comprising Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee; Chicago for the Sixth Division comprising Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska Minnesota, Upper Peninsula of Michigan and the Territories of Dakota and Wyoming; St. Louis for the Seventh Division, comprising Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas, Colorado, and the Territories of Indian and New Mexico; San Francisco for the Eighth Division, comprising California, Nevada, Oregon, and the Territories of Alaska, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Utah and Washington; Cleveland for the Ninth Division, comprising the through mails via Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Toledo and Detroit, the lines of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad, and the Lower Peninsula of Michigan.

Reader, Centryville, Ind.:
Will you publish a translation of the Latin ode sung at Pres. Garfield's funeral?

We find the following in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, contributed by A. C. Clover:

"Dear Friend: Who walks upright of life
And freed from passions' wicked strife,
Him naught shall vex,
Nor dart nor javelin cast by foe,
Nor poisoned arrow from the bow,
Shall e'er perplex.

"Whether his path by quicksands lie,
Or 'neath inhospitable sky,
His wanderings go,
By Afric, or by Asian shore,
Or unknown regions to explore,
Of heat or snow.

"When once in path thro' woods along,
On Sabine farm I poured my song,
All unarmed,
And praises of my Lalage sang,
A wolf appeared, and stood and sprang
From me, unarmed.

"A monster of so dire portent,
Not warlike Daunia e'er hath sent
From out her woods
Nor Mauritanian land hath shown—
That land, the fruitful mother known
Of lions' broods.

"Place me in midst the desert fierce,
Where tree nor shrub the earth doth pierce,
Nor genial air
Doth blow; where stormy clouds descend
And the inclement seasons send,
Nor sky is fair.

"Place me 'neath Afric's burning zone,
Where habitation is unknown
Beneath the sun;
Where e'er it be, thy charms I'll sing,
My Lalage sweet, and tribute bring
Till life be done.

"The incident which led the poet to his song is this: That once, when walking through his Sabine farm, he was suddenly confronted by a wolf of huge proportions, which, after staring at him, turned and fled. Of course, it is impossible in any translation to preserve the beauty of thought of the pagan poet and moralist, for moralist Horace must be called. The translation is, necessarily, a free one. What propriety there was in singing this particular ode on the occasion of Garfield's burial may not be easy to discern. The maiden, Lalage, of whom Horace speaks, and the song he sang to her, are both lost to us. The humor of the poet, as Father Prout remarks, is well illustrated in the turn of thought in the commencement of the third verse, and in the words 'namque,' in that he—the man—'integer vitæ, scelerisque purus,' needed not the Moorish javelin, or bow, or quiver laden with poisonous darts, to protect him from the wolf. The version of Father Prout of this and the other odes of Horace is, as he remarks of the poet himself, most deservedly admired."

Information Wanted.

[Will parties making inquiries under this head please exercise unusual care in writing names? It is impossible to guess what a name should be, as we are often compelled to do.]

L. H. Benadum, Lyons, Kan., wishes the address of some member of Co. K, 1st U. S. Cav.

Wm. T. Rickman, Tullahoma, Tenn., wants the address of John B. Cothran; last heard of in Macon, Ga.

John W. Green, Greencastle, Mo., wants the address of William Wheeler, 1st Louisiana (Rebel) Inft.

D. M. Alther, New Lisbon, O., wants the address of Dr. Whitford, Capt. J. Beckley, and Lt. P. Briggs, 36th O. V. I.

John M. Allen, Neosho Rapids, Kan., wants the address of Dr. Gordon, in charge of No. 15 hospital, Louisville, in 1863.

G. G. Gill, Juniata, Neb., wishes to learn the address of J. Thomas, supposed to be connected with some bank in Ohio.

M. J. Baker, jr., Carl Junction, Mo., wishes to learn the address of M. J. Baker, sr., and also the maiden name of the wife of said Baker.

John McKinmy, Wade's Branch, Kan., wants the address of Lt. Col. H. Rhodes, 28th Ill. Infr.; also of Capt. Henery, or any member of Co. F, same regiment.

J. H. Crow, Pinkstaff, Ill., would like the address of the following persons, if living, or particulars if dead: John Hoggat, J. T. Carter and Henry Crow; all formerly of Paoli, Ind.

Joseph D. Green, Seward, Kan., desires the address of any commissioned officer or private soldier, late of Co. D, 12th Mass. Inft., who was in Pope's retreat from the Rapidan to Hall Hill, in 1862.

Mrs. Ursula Albee, West Bloomfield, Waushara, Co., Wis., wishes to learn the address of her brother, Charles A. Udell, who left his home in Wisconsin about four years ago, and has not been heard from since.

Daniel Boone (colored), Caldwell, Kan., wants to learn if his mother and brothers are living; if so, where. They were slaves of Henry and Alex. Howard, of Caswell Co., N. C., and Daniel and one of his brothers were taken to Missouri by John Badgell in 1836.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed G. Lipscomb, no postoffice, County or State.

The Peace Offering.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High.—Psa. 50: 14.

LESSON TEXT.

Lev. 7: 11-18.

11. And this is the law of the sacrifice of peace offerings, which he will offer unto the Lord.

12. If he offer it for a thanksgiving then he shall offer with the sacrifice of thanksgiving, unleavened cakes mingled with oil and unleavened wafers anointed with oil, and cakes mingled with oil, of fine flour, fried.

13. Besides the cakes, he shall offer for his offering leavened bread with the sacrifice of thanksgiving of his peace offerings.

14. And of it he shall offer one out of the whole oblation for a heave offering unto the Lord, and it shall be the priest's that sprinkleth the blood of the peace offerings.

15. And the flesh of the sacrifice of his peace offerings for thanksgiving shall be eaten the same day that it is offered; he shall not leave any of it until the morning.

16. But if the sacrifice of his offering be a vow, or a voluntary offering, it shall be eaten the same day that he offereth his sacrifice; and on the morrow also the remainder of it shall be eaten.

17. But the remainder of the flesh of the sacrifice on the third day shall be burnt with fire.

18. And if any of the flesh of the sacrifice of his peace offerings be eaten at all on the third day, it shall not be accepted, neither shall it be imputed unto him that offereth it: it shall be an abomination, and the soul that eateth of it shall bear his iniquity.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The sacrifice of peace offerings which he shall offer unto the Lord (v. 11.) It is not enough for a sinner to come to the Lord with a full hand and a full heart when he would obtain forgiveness; he ought also to come with a full hand and a full heart when he has received forgiveness. Yet there are 10 men who would be ready to pay liberally for their salvation while they supposed it was in doubt, where there is one man who would bring a liberal offering to the Lord in gratitude for salvation already assured. Without the whole burnt offering there is no possibility of a sinner's acceptance with God. Without the subsequent peace offering there is no possibility of an accepted believer's completeness or beauty of character. God has no need of man's offering of thanksgiving; but the man has need of it. Jesus Christ's offering of himself was sufficient to save you from eternal death; but your own offering of thanksgiving is needed to save you from appearing contemptible, dead or alive. God can give you salvation without any effort of your own; but your own effort afterward is needed to make you seem worth saving.

He shall offer with the sacrifice of thanksgiving unleavened cakes mingled with oil, and unleavened wafers anointed with oil, and cakes mingled with oil, of fine flour, fried. Besides the cakes he shall offer . . . leavened bread (vs. 12, 13.) Remember that this was in the wilderness of Sinai, where the people had to get up early in the morning and go out and gather the manna from about their tents and then grind it or pound it and mix it into cakes. This list of thank offerings amounts to something for such a people as that. Just compare it as their offering, with the share that you give to the Lord in thanksgiving, out of your income. And this, mark you, was the mere voluntary thank offering of the people. It was over and above all tithes and regularly demanded offerings. Do you have anything to compare with it anyway! Counting out pew rents and other church dues, and the one-tenth of your income (which is not yours to give—even as a thank offering, for it belongs to the Lord outright, to begin with,) and how much do you give as a genuine thank offering to the Lord year by year! Yet as Christians you and I ought to be a great way ahead of those old Hebrews, in the giving line as in every other. Are we.

He shall not leave any of it until the morning (v. 15.) To-day's work is to be done to-day, whether it be of gathering or giving. And there is no field of duty in which this truth is more important than that of thanksgiving. If you are grateful to a person say so before you go to bed to-night. You never will feel more like doing it than you do just now, and it will never be pleasanter to him to have it said. More than half of all the thanks that have been thought of and planned for, since the world began, have been lost by being left over night. There is hardly anything that one sleeps off like surface gratitude. There is no mistake about this. More than half of all the thanks you have ever thought of giving to your friend, or to your pastor, or to some one who has helped you unconsciously, by what he has said or done or written, have never been said, because you put off saying them just a single day. There are a great many thanks on your mind now, for one and another who deserve thanking, and who in their heart of hearts need it. Start right up and give those thanks to-day, by word or mouth or letter. Don't leave one of them till morning.

If any be eaten at all on the third day it shall not be accepted (v. 18.) There are some things, the doing of which is worthless if they are not done at the moment. A man will not get credit of being sharp-witted who comes back the day after, to tell of a bright answer he has thought of, to that joke that turned the laugh on him the evening before. Nor can he get that sprain out of his neighbor's ankle by running back to kick off from the sidewalk that banana skin he carelessly left for his neighbor to slip on. Thanks which are left over a few days can never have the fresh heartiness of those which burst out spontaneously. Speaking the right words and holding back the wrong ones must be done at the one time when the action is timely, or the attempt to say or to unsay will ever afterwards be a failure. It is hard to feel that it is now too late to do that which we ought to have done, which we might have done, and which we would now give our very lives for the privilege of doing. But we all know that this is the case in more things than one. Lord help us to do to-day the things that ought to be done now, and that can never be done except to-day!—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

TAR HEEL LOVE.

Getting Married in North Carolina.

Reidsville Times.

A couple from Virginia landed in Milton the other morning to be married by 'Squire Lewis. They walked hand in hand up Main street and took a seat upon the front step of the 'Squire's office, and the man asked for license. As the 'Squire was preparing to make it out, the buxom girl began to inch off, and hesitated, and finally said to the young man in a half whisper:

"John, I don't believe I will—I never did feel so flustrated—lawd! I wonder what pappy's doing now—I feel right tremblesome—less go back; come on, John."

"Well, you don't want the license then?" said the 'Squire.

"Hold on thar, Mister; yes, we do," said the man; and he moved closer up and set his chin to earnest work. "Now, Sally," said he, "don't go on thater way; what 'ud the folks say? It 'ud be awful hard on me. An' thar's the candy stew at Bob Brown's to-night, an' aller that; and Sukey Jones would jes' die a-grinnin' over you about it. She was mad as pizen yesterday when she heard we was comin—"

"I don't mind her no mor'n the dust off my feet, but I feel so skittish-like, John; wish'ermydie if I hain't sorry we come. I don't want'er get married, John."

"Say, Mister, fix on your papers," said John. "Marryin's nothin; no more'n standin' up in spellin' class at Oldfield school."

"Well, stand up," said the 'Squire. "I'm ready."

But as the ceremony was under way the girl jerked back, exclaiming: "I'll be Johnningd ef I do!"

The 'Squire suggested that the license had been given, and they had gone most too far to back out now.

"That's so!" said John. "Stand fast, Sally! Don't git all in'er quiver now," gently taking her arm. "Come 'long in place; it's most over with;" and she sidled back.

As the 'Squire said "I now pronounce you man and wife!"

"Lud'amercy!" cried the bride, "an' is it done?"

"You bet 'tis—easy as spellin'; and now we'll go," said the man; and they mounted the horse double and rode out of town.

The Louisville *Commercial* cites the case of Capt. Charles N. Corti, of that City, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, after suffering for years with rheumatism.—*York (Neb.) Republican.*

Is your scalp full of dry husky scales and little pimples? Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will cleanse your scalp and remove all scales and tenderness within six days. Try it, for it is the best head dressing ever used. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Horrors of Indian Fighting.

Correspondence Chicago Times.

We noticed the Indian scouts in a group down the river bank, where the plain was broadest, and rode in that direction. As we approached the air was filled with a horrible odor, which we had no trouble in distinguishing as the dreadful smell that exhales from decomposed humanity. We were not long in discovering the cause. The Indians, after Gen. had retired, had desecrated the graves of the slain, and there on the polluted ground were extended in mutilated, unrecognizable hideousness, the bodies of the once stalwart and handsome Capt. Hentig, of the 6th cavalry, and four soldiers. An attempt had been made to cut them into pieces. One of the Captain's feet had been carried off, and the leg bones lay bare in the sickening sunlight. A hand also had been carried away, and he was otherwise cruelly dismembered. His face had been smashed in with a rock. His blue shirt clung to his frame, which lay partially downward, and his pantaloons, with the stripe of his rank on, were cast beside the repulsive remains. Maggots wiggled about his head and neck and it was utterly impossible to identify in that terrible wreck the finest man physically, and the most popular line officer personally, of the 6th Cavalry. What poor, miserable worms we are, anyhow! I pity the vain creature who is proud of a physique that a few days of sun and wind can destroy almost as utterly as if it had never existed.

The four soldiers equaled, if they did not excel, the unfortunate Captain in horribleness. All were more or less cut up, and the air for hundreds of yards all around stunk so desperately that some of the recruits vomited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

The best preparation known in the market for restoring gray hair to its original color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it!

Doubtless a Slander.

Washington Special to Cincinnati Commercial.

It is understood that Thos. J. Brady, late Second Assistant Postmaster-General, is in retirement in Canada.

Why Are You Bilious?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive and liver torpid. Use Kidney Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—*Zion Herald.*

RAYMOND FARM.

50,000 Bushels of Wheat from 2,000 Acres of Ground.

Twelve miles northwest of Fargo, Dak., is a farm which is declared by every one who has seen it to be a model in equipment and management, and the claim is made good by the splendid crop which it has produced this year. The owner is John B. Raymond, United States Marshal for Dakota, who went to the war when he was 16 years old, and served till it was over. The farm is only two years old and this is the first crop. Mr. Raymond was requested to furnish a few totals from his account book, and the reckoning stands as follows: "Before we receive a return from our crop we will have invested $55,000. That includes the purchase of our land, the erection of five barns, a dwelling house, an elevator capable of holding 100,000 bushels of wheat and oats, all the stock and machinery necessary to run the farm, and all the cost of breaking the land, planting and reaping the crop and delivering it at the market. We have 2,000 acres in wheat, and enough oats to keep our stock. We shall get about 25 bushels to the acre, which will be 50,000 bushels from the entire place. We shall save out our seed wheat for next year and can then sell the crop for about $50,000." That is a return of about 90 per cent. upon the investment or a dividend of 42 per cent. a year, for the farm lay idle the first 12 months after its purchase. To the question, "Do you consider it an advantage to own your own stock and do your own work?" Mr. Raymond replied: "There are as many ways of farming as there are of going to heaven, and you will find that every farmer likes his own method best. I consider it 25 per cent. cheaper to own my machinery and stock, and believe it is more economical to borrow money to buy stock and machinery than to hire the work done.

Nature's Sluice Way.

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise, and as soon as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney Wort and take it faithfully. It will clean the sluiceway of sand, gravel or slime, and purify the whole system. Druggists sell it, both liquid and dry, and it is equally efficient in either form.—*Independent.*

WOMAN'S WORK.

How a Pittsburg Iron Firm Has Demonstrated What the Feminine Sex May Do.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 3.—Oliver Bros. & Phillips, who are among the most extensive manufacturers here, have taken a new departure, which may have far-reaching results in enlarging the field of woman's work. A short time back, during one of their frequent difficulties with the boys in their employ, the firm made the experiment of replacing the boys in their nut and bolt packing department with girls. They did the work satisfactorily and have held their position ever since. Girls will also be employed in the new works of the same firm. Four machines were started to day and 50 will be running in a few weeks. The first floor will be used as a packing room, where about 50 girls will be employed. Girls will also manage the machines, each of which will turn out from 18,000 to 20,000 small nuts per day. Altogether from 200 to 300 girls will be employed in this establishment. The labor performed by them is not heavy, and they can earn from 75 cents to $2.50 a day each. The girls range in years from 15 to 20, and are larger and stronger than the boys who have been used in the same class of work. They are sturdy, healthy daughters of the working people.

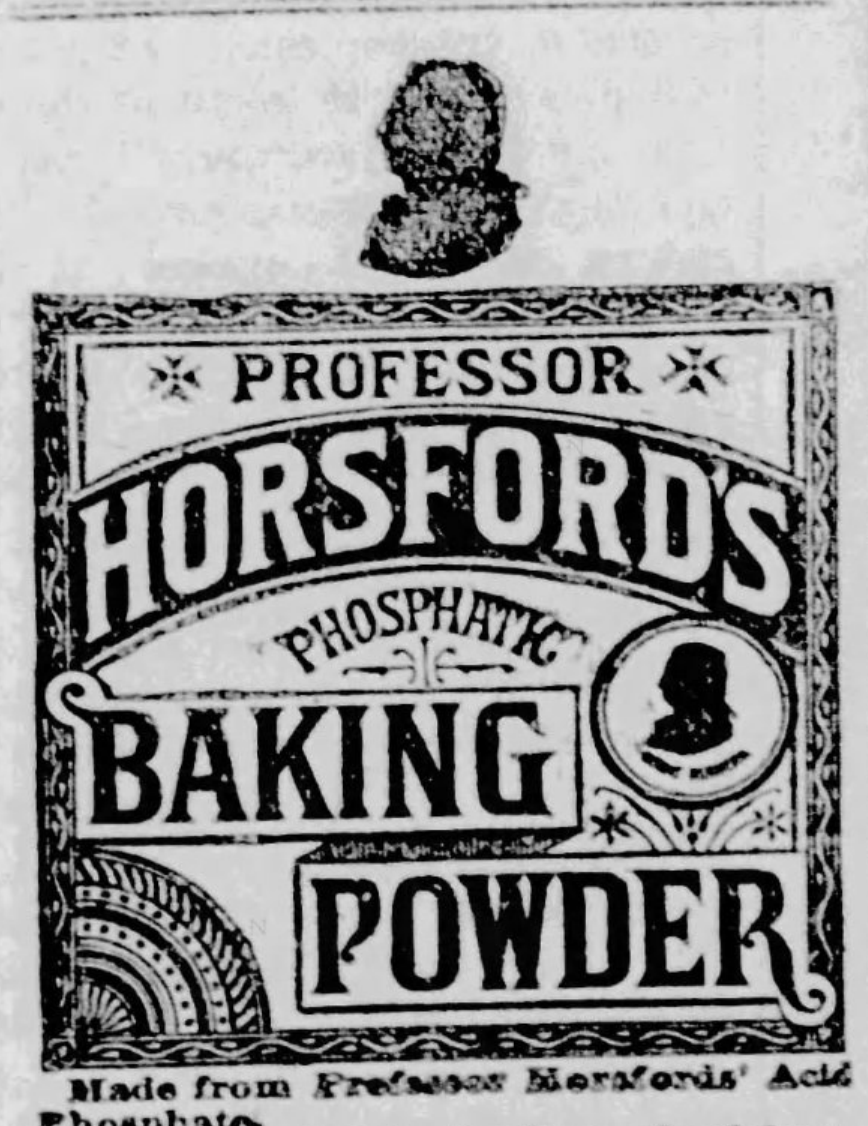
Girls are also employed in the tack factory of Chess, Smythe & Company, and in many of the glass houses, but Oliver Brothers & Phillips are the first to introduce them into a regular iron manufactory, where it has been thought only males could perform the work. This is a boom for woman's rights.

Wanted to be Transferred.

Yuma Free Press.

Everybody has heard the story of the Yuma soldier and his blankets. Here is another—and fresher. Last week an employe of the Santa Fe Railroad, was brought in from some point in California and stationed here. After about three days experience he wrote to headquarters begging to be transferred again. He wrote: "I expect to go to hell anyway, but I want to go as a green hand, and object to being broken in here."

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



Made from Professor Horsfords' Acid Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

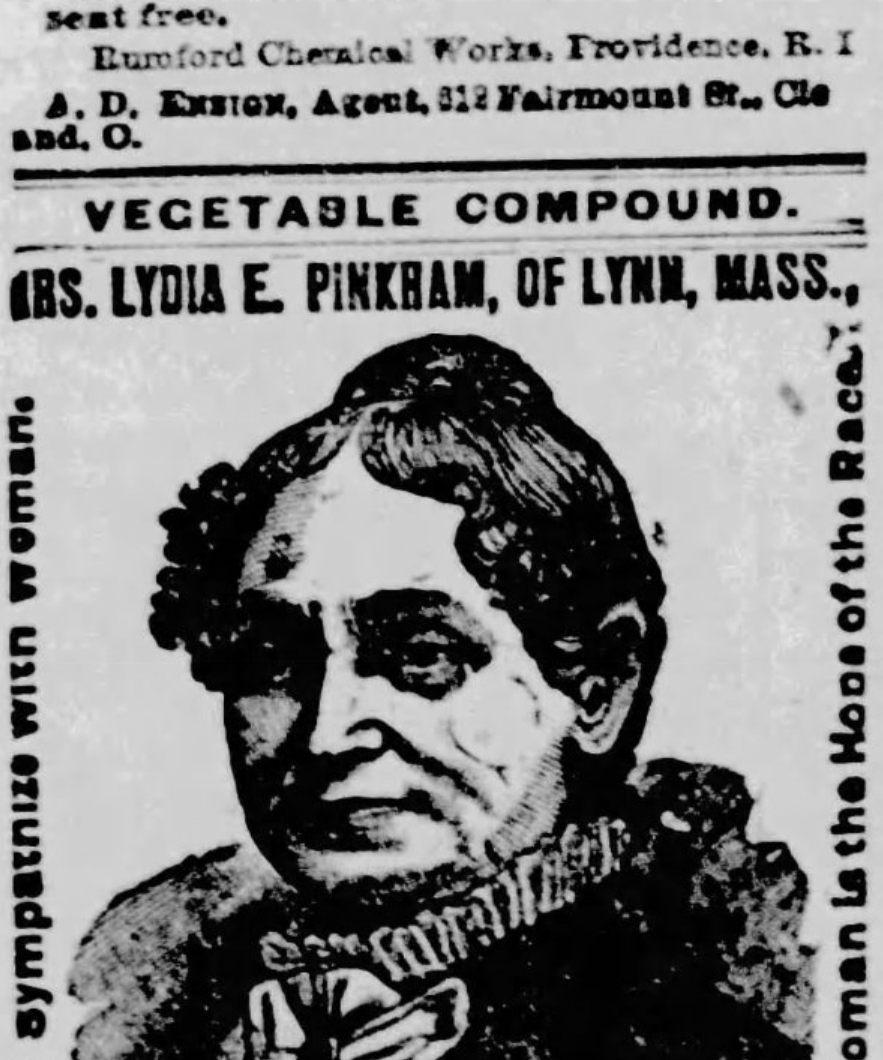
In cans. Sold at a reasonable price. The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A. D. Ewston, Agent, 312 Fairmount St., Cleveland, O.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,


Woman can sympathize with women.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

DR. BENSON'S PILLS.

DR. C. W. BENSON, OF BALTIMORE, MD.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 106 North Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md. By mail, two boxes for $1, or six boxes for $2.50, to any address.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

INVESTMENTS.

WILLARD HOTEL LOTTERY

The Drawing

FINALLY SETTLED AND FIXED.

Thursday, Nov. 10, 1881,

IS THE DAY DETERMINED UPON.

THE drawing of this scheme has been finally settled upon, and will CERTAINLY take place on Thursday, the 10th of November, 1881, by assent of the Commissioners, and this will enable me to sell all of the remaining tickets.

All persons, therefore, intending to invest in this scheme, may rest assured that there will be no further delays or postponements.

LIST OF PRIZES.

The Willard Hotel with all its Fixtures and Furniture	$250,000
One Residence on Green Street	$15,000
One Residence on Green Street	15,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000	10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $2,000	4,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $1,000	5,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $500	2,500
Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100	5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50	5,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20	10,000
One Set of Bar Furniture	1,000
One Fine Piano	500
One Handsome Silver Tea Set	100
400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36	14,400
10 Baskets Champagne, $35	350
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000
400 Boxes Fine Wines, $30	12,000
200 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $30	6,000
400 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10	4,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000

AMOUNTING TO $369,850.

Whole Tickets, $8; Halves, $4; Quarters, $2.

Remittances may be made by Bank Check, Express, Postal Money Order or Registered Mail.

Responsible agents wanted at all points. For circulars giving full information and for tickets, address

W. C. D. WHIPS,
Willard Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

37th

Regular Monthly Drawing of the

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

in the City of Louisville, on

MONDAY, October 31, 1881.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

OCTOBER DRAWING.

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each,	12,000
		1000 Prizes, 10 each,	10,000

10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes.. $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " .. 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " .. 900

1,960 Prizes.............................$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or R. M. BOARDMAN, 309 Broadway, New York.

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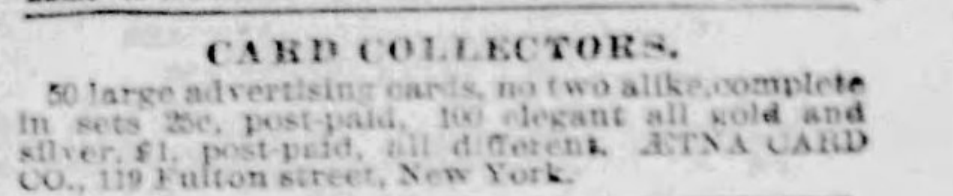

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 13.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE:
Column 1 2 3 4—Nasby in Exile.
" 4 5 6 7 8—More Pangs and Fears.
SECOND PAGE:
Column 1—Miscellany.
" 2 3—Santa Fe—Miscellany.
" 4 5—McPherson's Death—Miscellany.
" 6 7—Miscellany
" 8—Popular Science.
THIRD PAGE:
Column 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 3—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 3 4—The Sunday School.
" 4-5—Miscellany
" 5 6 7 8—Advertisements.
FOURTH PAGE:
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2 3 4 5 6 7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Review of the Week.
FIFTH PAGE:
Column 1—Letter from Buckeye.
" 2 3—Miscellaneous Correspondence.
" 3 4 5—Telegraphic News.
" 6 7 8—Advertisements.
SIXTH PAGE:
Column 1-2-3 4 5 6—The Household.
" 6—A Year's Fast—Telegraphic News.
" 6 7 8—Our Young Folks.
" 8—Miscellany—Advertisements.
SEVENTH PAGE:
Column 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4—Washington.
" 5-6 7—The Political Pot.
" 8—Sir Robert Christison, M. D.
EIGHTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4 5 Washington.
" 6 7 8—Telegraphic Markets.

Circulation this Week, 86,000

THREE THOUSAND MORE.

The BLADE keeps up its regular pace upon its onward way, but the last week has been an unusually good one for it, and we have the happiness to announce that this week's paper goes out to **3,000** more yearly subscribers than last week's did. This is a most flourishing increase for this season of the year, and swells our total number up to the enormous figure of 86,000, which is much the largest number of *bona-fide* subscribers of any paper in the United States. This shows unmistakably the popular appreciation of the greatest and best family paper in the country, and these evidences of continually growing favor are most gratifying, not only to ourselves, but to our readers, generally, who must feel flattered at the way their taste is endorsed by others.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

This week's instalment draws a very vivid picture of the wine-drinking in France, contrasting it and its effects with the ale and beer drinking in Great Britain, and the influence it has upon the people in the latter country. He quotes from a letter from one SMITH, in Chicago, who had disputed some of his former statements in regard to the matter, and shows pretty conclusively that said SMITH did not know what he is talking about. His letter also makes very plain what all know who have visited Paris, that the French people, with all of their wine quaffing, are never drunk, but simply make the habit conducive to great social pleasures.

AMERICANS in London are contemplating building a church in memory of GARFIELD.

AN effort is being made to do away with fences upon farms, because they cost so much.

THE hop crop of Germany is said to be only half as large as usual, but even this will give a large amount for exportation.

"IF any one sneaks around the tomb of GARFIELD at night, shoot him on the spot," is the spirit of the order issued to the guards.

NEW ORLEANS *Picayune:* A little shaking up occasionally will do young men good. They who have been blanks may become double sixes.

THIS has been a hard year for the speculative gambler. Cotton, corn, pork, wheat, and stocks have, one after the other, torn his bowels out.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 30 cents. See announcement on next page.

THE Star Routers are not as anxious to be "vindicated" as they pretended to be a few months ago. "A speedy trial" is just the thing, above all others, that they do not want.

THE London *World* is informed that a knotty point has arisen in society at Boulogne whether a gentleman, who has merely liquidated, should take precedence at the dinner table of one who has filed a bill in bankruptcy.

A PUBLISHING HOUSE in Hartford has asked Sec. BLAINE to write the life of Pres. GARFIELD, a task for which he is well qualified. Only six months were allowed him to do it, however, which time he does not consider adequate.

THIS is the way the Democratic New York *Express* speaks of a great Democratic leader:

> Failed to see Abram S. Hewitt at the Anti-Monopoly demonstration. The new Boss hates the smell of the people. He doesn't see why the Almighty made any man who is worth less than a million dollars.

ST. LOUIS has grown desperate at the lead Chicago has taken, and in order to be ahead in something has gotten up a new kind of bug, at least it is a bug that has not been known heretofore in that part of the country. It is two or three inches long and is seen only about the electric light at the Water Tower.

ELECTIONS are going on in several States as we go to press, but, except in Ohio, they are local affairs, which excite little general attention. In Ohio a Governor, State officers and a Legislature are to be chosen. The Temperance issue and some local troubles are operating to the damage of the Republican interests, but the outlook is hopeful for a general victory.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Senate met in Extra Session on Monday, and proceeded to organize, the Democrats showing their usual indecent greed for taking advantage of every opportunity for securing a partizan advantage and despite the protests of the Republicans they made use of them to force an election of BAYARD as President *pro tem.* before—admitting the two new Senators from New York, and one from Rhode Island. The election for Secretary of the Senate was postponed. Unless this grasping conduct and other displays of Democratic rapacity should provoke long discussions, the extra session will probably be devoted strictly to the business in hand, and close by the end of the week.

THE public debt was diminished by $17,483,641 during September, making the total reduction for the current fiscal year, which began July 1, last, $41,742,866. The cash in the Treasury at the end of September was $250,636,547, but of this all is chargeable to outstanding obligations except $160,024,648. At the close of August the total cash in the Treasury was $240,438,788, of which the sum of $150,468,575 had no obligations outstanding against it. In the statement of assets and liabilities of the Treasury on October 1 and September 1 the principal changes are a decrease during September of $5,736,711 in the gold coin and an increase of $10,602,533 in the gold bullion, a decrease of about $2,000,000 in the legal-tender notes, and an increase of about $1,200,000 in the amount of public money deposited with National banks. The silver assets show slight changes during the month. On the side of liabilities the Treasurer's general account exhibits an increase of about $10,000,000. There were about $6,500,000 more silver certificates outstanding at the close of the month than at the beginning, while the old gold certificates outstanding were reduced about $150,000. The amount of interest due and unpaid increased about $4,200,000 during the month, and the called bonds and interest on September 30 are charged at $17,832,841, against $10,591,180 at the beginning of the month.

ONE of the most important events in foreign countries during the past week was the meeting of the Kings of Spain and Portugal at Caserez, a small Town upon the frontier, where they banqueted together and exchanged pledges of future friendship. The greatest good feeling was displayed, and it is thought that the affair will have a marked influence upon the two countries. The Governments hereafter are to act in accord with regard to international questions. There is to be a close alliance but not a federation, as that would be strongly opposed by the people of Portugal.

THE situation in Egypt is somewhat improved, although for a time it seemed that further and serious trouble was imminent. Through the intervention of the "notables" or the heads of the civil population an understanding was at last arrived at between CHERIF PACHA the President of the Council, and the military. The Turkish Commissioners had a conference with CHERIF PACHA, expressing the sympathy of the Sultan for the Khedive and inquiring into the causes of the recent outbreak and the summoning of the assembly of "notables."

MR. GLADSTONE made speeches at Leeds on Friday and which were full of fire and vigor. He explained the policy of his administration both foreign and domestic defending it strongly. He arraigned Mr. PARNELL, declaring that he is the sworn enemy of land reform, spoke contemptuously of the "assassination literature" published this side of the sea by such creatures as O'DONOVAN ROSSA, and condemned the protection policy of the United States. Mr. PARNELL answered Mr. GLADSTONE's charges at a great League meeting held at Wexford Sunday.

AFFAIRS in South Africa are not in a settled condition. The Boers still refuse to ratify the Convention, and there is a possibility of renewed hostilities.

VICE-PRESIDENTIAL STATUS.

The principle enunciated in the Senate by Sen. EDMUNDS, to the great discomfort of the Democrats, as to the status of a Vice President who succeeds to the Presidency, is one that may well disturb many people's minds. The actual position of the Vice President upon the death, removal or inability of the President, has never been defined in this country. The first occurrence of such a succession was in the case of JOHN TYLER. That small-minded, but very vain man solved the problem in the interests of his vanity, by declaring that he succeeded to all the rights, privileges, dignities and powers of the dead President, presisely as if he had himself been elected President. There was a strong feeling among the leading publicists of the time that he was only entitled to the designation and style of "Acting President," but his hangers-on insisted that he was a full and regular President. The Democrats, who wanted to use him, supported this claim, and he was finally allowed it unquestioned, because nobody had sufficient interest in the matter to make a fight about it. FILLMORE and JOHNSON followed his precedent and so the matter has gone along without much discussion. But if ever there be need of it, there will be little trouble in demonstrating that a Vice President upon whom the powers and dignities of the Presidency have devolved, differs in many essential respects from a President regularly elected to the office.

THE re-union of the National Prisoners of War Association will be held in Springfield, Ill., on Wednesday and Thursday, 19th and 20th of October, 1881. Delegates from every Northern State have signified their intention to be present; and all ex-prisoners of war are urgently invited to attend. The objects sought by this meeting are to cultivate a closer acquaintance; to strengthen the fraternal feelings of friendship, and for better organization in the interests of veterans and prisoners who endured sufferings and privations which sacrificed the better part of their lives for the cause of Freedom, Liberty and Union. The importance of every ex-prisoner of War attending the meeting cannot be overestimated, and all are urgently requested to present themselves, and to also bring all fellow survivors who can be persuaded to come.

FIELD MARSHAL HALSTEAD AND THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. MURAT HALSTEAD of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, a strong anti Conkling man as is well known, has been lately spending some time in Washington and laboring with President ARTHUR and the result is a double leaded three column article, which is interesting as expressing the opinions of one of the most noted journalists in the United States. He remarks concerning the feeling that President ARTHUR should keep the Cabinet of President GARFIELD without change, that the latter could not have done it himself. Difficulties had already arisen which would have necessitated a remodelling at no distant day. Mr. HALSTEAD says:

> Not to dwell upon details, there was a collision between MacVeagh and Blaine over the Chandler nomination that threatened the disruption of the Cabinet, the Attorney General being peremptory that he would resign if Chandler should be confirmed and commissioned; and afterward Conkling insisted that the Postmaster General should make the same issue with respect to Judge Robertson's appointment to be Collector; and the Senator reproached the Attorney General, who thought the cases not similar, with an unpardonable propensity to roost higher on the American apple tree than any other bird. Conkling could not see, as he put it, why a Cabinet officer from New York should perch on a lower limb than a Cabinet officer from Pennsylvania.

Mr. MACVEAGH, as everybody knows, has been very emphatic in the opinion that the resignation of every one of the GARFIELD Cabinet should not be one of form but of fact. Concerning this Mr. HALSTEAD remarks:

> It is understood that the Attorney General is the only member of the Cabinet who is aggressive in his purpose of getting out, and those who are displeased with his attitude, are fond of saying that it is his purpose to make it impossible for Mr. Blaine to remain Secretary of State.

As yet Pres. ARTHUR has given no sign of what his intentions are though listening patiently to all ideas presented to him. Mr. HALSTEAD sums up his opinions in regard to the situation and concludes as follows:

> The services of MacVeagh as Attorney General would certaily be acceptable, at least until the Star Route prosecutions are over, but if he must go, the chances are that the place will be tendered to and accepted by Mr. B. H. Brewster, of Philadelphia, a lawyer of high standing and clear character, already engaged in the Star Route cases.

This opinion is formed because it is evidently the determination of Pres. ARTHUR to persevere in the Star Route prosecutions.

> He has no affiliations that suggest interference; and it may be taken for granted that the "information" against Brady, and the announcement that Dorsey comes next, would not have been recorded on Friday last if the views of the President had not been ascertained. The gentlemen conducting those cases have no apprehensions that they would not be sustained to the bitter end.

Concerning Mr. BLAINE, he says that it is generally believed that he is willing to stay as Secretary of State indefinitely, while there are many who are urging his immediate removal. The President will be likely to take a middle course and invite Mr BLAINE to remain, until December and then accept the English Mission. His successor would probably be Mr. ANDREW D. WHITE or Sen. FRELINGHUYSEN of New Jersey.

Sec. LINCOLN will undoubtedly remain as the successor of one murdered President will not be likely to displace the son of another.

Mr. HALSTEAD says of Sec. WINDOM that he will not probably remain through ARTHUR's Administration and Gov. MORGAN, of New York, will succeed him. Mr. WINDOM is urgent in his desire to go immediately if he is to go at all.

> Sec. Hunt is a Southern gentleman of character and accomplishments, and certainly one of the best representatives of Republicanism in this section. His superiority to those who have been named in many dispatches as his successor is manifest. Then it happens to be a fact that he and Pres. Arthur have been personal friends for some years, and that Mrs. Hunt and the President's family have been intimate. The President's wife, it may be remembered, was a Southern lady, daughter of Lieut. Herndon, and she and Mrs. Hunt were friends. It has been assumed that there would, of course, be a speedy change in the Secretaryship of the Navy, but the likelihood is that nothing revolutionary will come to pass in that quarter.

Sec. KIRKWOOD is advanced in years and will probably not remain longer than until the opening of Congress.

> The Postmaster General is an old friend of Pres. Arthur, but his course in going into the Cabinet of Pres. Garfield and remaining there, though Conkling thought he should have resigned because his protest against the Robertson appointment was disregarded, has made his relations to the new Administration delicate.
>
> He is undoubtedly, for the present, the most indispensable member of the Cabinet. He has reduced the expenses of his Department, without impairing its efficiency, at the rate of $1,600,000 a year. He expects to be able to recommend a two-cent postal rate on letters, and to establish a cheap postal-order system. He is identified, in the public estimation, with the cause of practical reform. He has incurred the malignant enmity of the most formidable of the surviving rings. In the midst of his good work it would be a monstrous blunder to let him go; and we do not believe it will happen. It has been the purpose of Mr. James to quit his office at the end of the fiscal year, June 30, for he has been of the opinion he could give his work a finish by that time, and he has a business offer calling for him at that date that it would be imprudent to refuse. An arrangement that he should stay with Arthur as long as he had consented to remain with Garfield is so obviously the thing that it is difficult to believe in any other form of adjustment.

Such are Mr. HALSTEAD's opinions about the Cabinet. He seems inclined to the idea that Mr. CONKLING will not be one of the new members, but if he accepts any position it would be that of a Justice of the Supreme Court in the place of Justice HUNT, who in another year will be eligible for retirement upon a large pension. General GRANT will probably have large influence in Eastern affairs in which he is greatly interested.

President ARTHUR expressed his anxiety personally to Mr. HALSTEAD regarding the Ohio election, holding it of great importance that the Republican ticket be elected on account of the general influence it will exert.

THE successor to Justice CLIFFORD being conceded to New England there is an active rivalry developing as to whom the ermine shall be bestowed upon. Sen. FRYE is understood to be urging the appointment of Judge PETERS, of Portland, Me., while New Hampshire presents the name of Chief Justice DOANE, of that State. The most prominent candidates, however, are from Massachusetts, Judges LOWELL and GRAY being the names presented. Sen. HOAR is understood to advocate the appointment of the latter, while the former has the indorsement of the most influential members of the Massachusetts Bar.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD's mother and the mother of Dr. BOYNTON were sisters, and their fathers were half brothers. Dr. BOYNTON is a man of independent fortune, being worth something more than $100,000, and until he gave up his practice last Spring on account of broken health, had a professional income of $15,000 a year.

THE RESULT IN NEW YORK.

Nothing is needed to complete the assertion of the supremacy of the Republican party in New York over its rebellious factions. The defeat of Mr. CONKLING is so utter that even he is compelled to relinquish all hope of further successful contest with the party, and he sullenly submits. The test vote in the Convention showed that with all his machinery, with all the desperate devices he resorted to in a final struggle against political death, with all the artful showing of patronage he was likely to have under the new Administration, he could only muster following enough for a respectable minority.

Sen. WARNER MILLER, the party candidate, was placed in the chair by a vote of 298 to 190 for Mr. HISCOCK, who was Mr. CONKLING's candidate. The development of this enomous majority of 108 against him was too conclusive to be disputed, and he ceased all resistance, even allowing, without a protest, the passage of the resolution which commended Pres. GARFIELD's administration for "its triumphant vindication of the constitutional authority of the executive office."

There is but one meaning to this, and that is unmistakable. It means that the Republican party will endure no Bossism. Mr. CONKLING merely as a member of the party, working like all the rest of such members for its good and that of the country, is a very desirable person. But Mr. CONKLING grasping the party by the throat, and threatening its destruction unless it devotes itself and all its energies to the furtherance of his individual fortunes, and those of his gang, is a most objectionable personage who must be summarily disposed of, as he has been.

What he does next, no one knows, and few care. If he has common sense, he will accept the verdict against him with good grace, and falling into ranks, like a good soldier who has been reduced for some fault or blunder, try to win new promotion by good service against the common enemy.

The fear is that his morbid vanity will stop him from following so praiseworthy a course. He is more likely to be permanently soured, and to spend the rest of his life in railing and sneering like THERSITES at all who enjoy the party's respect and confidence.

There is a pregnant lesson in the Convention's action to Pres. ARTHUR. He will understand by it that the following he has had so far is no more, and that he is not the leader of the Conkling faction, but of the Republican party, to whose will he will be wise to pay earnest heed.

THE THOMAS CONTROVERSY.

If there is anything that injures the cause of Christianity and makes sceptics sure that they are right in their doubts and questionings, it is violent quarreling in the house of its friends such as is now going on in the Methodist Conference in Illinois, relstive to Dr. THOMAS, of Chicago. As much bitterness, as violent anger, as unseemly recriminations have been indulged in as are heard in any political disputing, whereas the foundation stone of Christ's teachings was "Love your enemies," "Do good to those who despitefully use you." It was all right enough that Dr. THOMAS should be called to account by the church for preaching what was contrary to its tenets, but the inquiry and trial seems to have been conducted more in the spirit of persecution than of a real desire to find a brother less guilty than had been supposed. On his side Dr. THOMAS has shown a determination, in which some anger and individual feeling are mingled, not to submit to any adverse judgment, which favors a little of obstinacy.

This is the fourth day of the sitting of the Rock River Conference at Sycamore, Ill., where the trial is taking place. The defense challenged the committee appointed to try the case, charging that prejudice existed in some of the members, and it was reorganized yesterday morning. Dr. THOMAS has submitted a written complaint against Rev. Dr. PARKHURST, who will be remembered as taking a prominent part in the proceedings against THOMAS in the Chicago District, charging him with falsehood and calumny at that time.

To outsiders it seems a matter of very little importance whether the gentleman did or did not preach doctrines that were not exactly in accordance with Methodist dogmas, though if church organization is to be preserved, as it should be, it is undoubtedly necessary that there should be a uniformity of teaching in its ministry. But it does appear unfortunate that such a quarrel should be carried on and with such violence at a time when so many stand upon the borders of infidelity and are so critically watching the proceedings of Christians.

The probabilities are that Dr. THOMAS will be expelled and will add another to the list of prominent divines who are building up what are called Independent Churches all over the country.

RECENTLY DONN PIATT, while in a hardware store at West Liberty, stept backwards into an elevator opening, and falling through a story or two into a pile of stoves and tinware, was picked up insensible. He is now indulging in psychologic musings, after this style:

> What bothers me is to know where that immortal part of us is which thinks, wills and remembers, that we so fondly call the soul, while the bodies lie without any of the attributes of living man.
>
> I suppose when we cross that boundary line called life for an instant, we cross from earthly knowledge, and returning, return without memory of that other side. I remember discussing this mystery with the late Pres. Garfield, whose cruel death has made of to-day a day not only of mourning but a Sabbath to the land, for all human work is arrested, the plow is left in the field and all traffic ceases in the Towns. He had suffered a grave surgical operation, and was put under the influence of chloroform. His wife told him after it was over that he groaned the same as if he had been to himself.
>
> This happened some years since, and he told me of it several times, for it made a deep impression on him, and he said there was no doubt that consciousness continued during the supposed insensibility, and that he suffered the same pain while it lasted, but the memory alone failed, fetching back no knowleuge from beyond the line he had so briefly passed.

ENGLISH ladies of rank are interesting themselves in advocating the use of home manufactures for dress wear. The movement of which Lady BECTIVE is a leader, seems to be constantly gaining ground.

QUEEN VICTORIA attended a theatrical performance the other day for the first time in 20 years, or since the Prince Consort's death.

JAMES P. BRACE, of New York, the philanthopist who recently died, found homes in the West for 10,000 poor children.

A RASCALLY SCHEME.

The BLADE's position with regard to the collection of money in this country to forward Fenian schemes is fully vindicated by the recent discoveries in connection with the infernal machine scare which attracted so much attention last Summer. It is the fact that the greater part of the hard earned dollars and cents of the poor Irish in this country, which are generously given to help along the darling scheme of freeing Ireland are used to put money in the pockets of the leaders, and enable them to live in glorious luxury.

The discovery of the two infernal machines on board of a British vessel two months ago, and the shock it gave everybody will be remembered. Anxiety in regard to the President made the matter fade out of the minds of the people, although it was then regarded as an evidence of the desperation of the Irish agitators. Detectives, both English and American, were set to work, and it has been found that the whole thing was a put up job to get money out of the English Government for the conspirators, but which would not in any way benefit the Irish cause.

The projectors of the plot were O'DONOVAN ROSSA, of New York, CROWE, of Peoria, and FOYE, of Philadelphia. At the time of the discovery of the machines CROWE announced himself as their maker, and declared that he was going to manufacture more. This was done to save ROSSA, in order that the contributions would not cease, as they fell off tremendously under the opposition aroused by this sort of warfare. But in fact the machines were manufactured in Philadelphia under the direction of FOYE. One was tried in the Summer in the Catskill mountains and as pronounced satisfactory by ROSSA, who then ordered 20 to be made. When they had been delivered to O'DONOVAN ROSSA, FOYE ostensibly turned traitor, negotiated with the British authorities, and informed them of the shipping of the two machines. The discovery of these gave him a good standing with the British officials, and then the next step in the plot was taken. He informed them that the Fenians had arranged to ship these infernal machines to a consignee who had no existence, so that they would be stored in the Government buildings, and in process of time blow up, causing great destruction. To thwart this FOYE demanded $10,000. This was paid, the machines were discovered, and great excitement prevailed.

Such briefly is the history of the great Fenian plot which has caused so much agitation. It is no wonder that the honest leaders of Irish agitation desire to repudiate these abominable frauds. It shows how easily the Irish people are deceived in this country into giving funds to support rascals in luxury. No thought of Ireland and its woes entered into their hearts while they were appealing for the funds so freely poured in, and which enabled them to carry out the plot recently discovered.

CHANGES IN THE FRENCH CABINET.

Dispatches indicate that a change in the French Cabinet is imminent, JULES FERRY retiring, and either GAMBETTA or DE FREYCINET taking his place. The resignation will probably take place a week or two before the opening of the new session. The step has become a necessity because of the intense opposition aroused against the present Ministry, which seems to be growing stronger every day.

JULES FERRY, statesman as he is, has not succeeded in making himself popular. The Tunisian matter has caused a howl of anger, so too, the Egyptian affair. in fact everything that has been done of late was looked upon as so much that was wrong, and has made the demand for a change imperative.

The probabilities grow stronger every day that GAMBETTA will be the Premier, but it is not at all probable that his policy will differ widely from that of the present Minister. It is difficult to see how it can, as there is no new issue to be taken up. It is simply a change in individuals on account of personal popularity.

The beginning of the discontent with JULES FERRY probably dated from his educational bill. While its necessity was seen and acknowledged by the educated and liberal part of the people, to the masses it meant a persecution of a class whom they had always been taught to reverence. They could not understand that the stability of the Republic depended upon the inculcation of anti-monarchial ideas in the youth of France, and they felt that to drive forth the Jesuits was needless and unjust.

It will require a strong hand to hold the discordant elements now in the French Chamber of Deputies in abeyance, and GAMBETTA is, perhaps, the only man in France who can do it successfully, and it is not certain that he can.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY CORKHILL.

The next best thing to be done at Washington is to dismiss District Attorney CORKHILL from his position. Whether his adjournment of the Court to a day, which would render it impossible to obtain an indictment against the Star Route swindlers because of the operation of the statute of limitation, was a negligence or blunder, either was inexcusable. The probabilities are that it was an intentional thing, as it is well known that he is hand and glove with those implicated in these frauds. If there is even a suspicion that this is so, he should not be allowed to hamper the prosecution, as he will be able to do by his retention in his present place. No man has any business there, unless the most implicit confidence can be placed in his integrity.

Besides this matter of carelessness or incompetency with regard to the adjournment of the Grand Jury, he has not shown himself to be overweighted with good sense in his conduct with regard to the shooting of Pres. GARFIELD and his treatment of GUITEAU. No one has any sympathy with the latter, or any sentiment save that of abhorrence, but he has not yet been tried and condemned. Mr. CORKHILL's sense of duty and responsibility should have told him that he had no right to treat him in any other way, no matter what outside influences might be brought to bear upon him. He overstepped his power in several directions, and showed a lack of discretion in many more. Such a man should not be allowed to retain so important a position, as we said before, and it is to be hoped that his dismissal will be soon determined upon.

PREVENTION OF FOREST FIRES.

The terrible fires which occur almost yearly in some part of the country, and which this year have devastated such a large portion of Michigan, and destroyed so much property in New York and Pennsylvania, makes the question of prevention a most important one. The precautions that are taken in Cities are not available in the country. Steam fire engines could make little headway against a wall of forest flame, and yet that there must be something done becomes more and more evident.

In the first place organized effort is as necessary as in the City. The fire companies in crowded localities are thoroughly trained for their work. A different kind of training would be needed in rural districts, but it should be just as thorough. In sections of wooded country the farmers should form themselves into a brigade, and make their arrangements to prevent the entrance of this dreaded foe, which is such a terrible master, and can in so short a time sweep every thing away that it has taken years of labor to gather together.

The next thing is to know what can be done by this organized corps. That must be learned by a careful study of the laws of forestry, as they exist in Europe and are found to be of use there, and by careful thought and observation But a writer in the New York *Tribune* has recently called attention to the Indian method of burning over woodlands, and there is much sense in the arrangement. In the Spring when the ground is damp, but the grass and twigs are dry, at a certain day the forests are set on fire in all directions. If before this all inflammable material is raked away from the young trees, the devouring elemens will simply seize this *debris* and leave the timber. The effect is to practically prevent all danger from extended burning.

The subject is a matter for careful legislation, and should be at once taken hold of in every State where danger of such great dimensions exist.

IMPERIAL TRYSTS.

Saturday a conference took place between the King of Portugal and the King of Spain. The object was undoubtedly to take measures looking toward mutual co-operation against British aggression. There seems to be a general feeling throughout Europe that the British Government will not hesitate to take any step, no matter at what cost to other Nations, that will tend to home aggrandizement, and the acquirement of Territory. Doubtless their fears magnify the probability, but at any rate, in the present case it has brought about a manifestation of friendliness between the sovereigns of two countries which have not for long years maintained very amicable relations. The meeting seems to have been a very cordial one. The two monarchs sat down to a magnificent breakfast together, in a tent pitched upon a famous battle ground where the two Nations, whose representatives now met, had contended for the mastery. The friendly relations established is only another step forward in the world's progress, for they cannot but have a most beneficient influence upon the future of both Spain and Portugal.

The other imperial tryst in Europe about which so much has been said has not yet taken place, although every preparation has been made for it, and it is probably not far distant. To carry out his plan will require all the determination of the Czar, for the Germans who are so influential in Russia have brought every possible force to bear against it. ALEXANDER, however, is so in earnest in his desire to renew his old time friendship with the Emperor of Austria, that he will meet him as proposed, and in just as pleasant and amicable a way as he met with the Emperor of Germany. These royal meetings would almost make it appear as if the crowned heads of Europe felt a necessity for combining together against influences that might, unless resisted, bring every one of them low.

MICHIGAN QUARREL.

It is a great pity that there should be such a quarrel over a matter which would seem to call forth all the good feelings that the human heart possesses, as in the case of fire swept Michigan. And yet such a contest has arisen between Detroit and Port Huron in regard to receiving and distributing the funds, that the contention has extended to New York City. Representatives from both Cities were present at a meeting in that place last Saturday, and there was a lively debate and considerable bitter feeling manifested. The Detroit agent advised that no more money be sent until the Governor of Michigan should appoint a State Central Committee to have charge of the contributions. This was opposed by the Port Huron man who declared that the distribution should be made from that place. It was 60 miles nearer the burnt district, and it has the only short direct railroad leading to it.

It seems unfortunate that such trouble should have arisen in view of the fact that Winter is approaching, and so much is to be done before the poor unfortunates who were so suddenly and ruthlessly made homeless are even comfortable. The probabilities are that each committee has been endeavoring to do its duty, although it is true that it would be better to have one properly constituted head, whose duty it would be to attend to the whole matter.

New York has already sent $85,000. Other Cities have responded nobly, but there is yet much to be done. The interest should not be allowed to flag for one moment until every family is provided with shelter, food and clothing. Let the good work go on, and meanwhile the common sense of our Michigan friends will soon put an end to this unseemly quarrel.

"NASBY STRUGGLES" EXHAUSTED.

The cloth edition of that very fine $3.00 subscription book which we have been mailing during the past few months at $1.25, is all gone. We have some 20 or 30 copies of a $4.00 sheep edition of the same, which we will supply as long as they last, post-paid by mail for $1.50—a very cheap book. Order within two weeks if you wish to secure a copy.

THE Austrian soldier is described as a very slouchy fellow. He wears a very simple uniform, consisting of a dark blue cap, a dark blue loose-fitting coat with four pockets; blue trousers, generally quite tight below the knee; sometimes top boots. Apparently no pains are taken to see that his hair is cut, his chin shaved, or, indeed, that he is neatly got up, and the soldierly appearance can better be imagined than described. Collar often unbuttoned, shirt showing above coat, accouterments put on anyhow, boots never cleaned.

DEMOCRATIC INCONSISTENCY.

The Senate's strong hold is its conservatism, and consequently it never applies common sense to the solution of a problem, when there is a hope of digging up a musty precedent somewhere that can be applied to it. This was manifest in the discussion as to whether the Senators-elect should be received and sworn in before any other business was disposed of, or whether the Senate should be organized first, and the Senators sworn in afterward. Common sense would say emphatically that there can be no legal organization of the Senate without the presence of the duly elected and accredited Senators from New York and Rhode Island. The essential organic law of the Senate is this representation of the *States*, as opposed to that of the *people* in the House. If it does not represent the States it has no reason for being, and the equality of each State's representation is the one thing most jealously guarded. What a gross infringement then upon those rights of representation to proceed to the important business of electing a President *pro tem.*, without the largest State in the Nation having any voice at all in the matter, and another one but partially represented! This was an offense, too, by a party which has claimed to hold the rights of the States as something more sacred than the moral law, and the teachings of the Holy Writ.

This action opens the way to the gravest consequences. It affords a precedent by which a temporary majority may strangle the voice of the States at some very critical period, and evoke a train of the most terrible evils. It is attended with many newer dangers. The elevation of Mr. BAYARD to the Presidency of the Senate makes him, in the opinion of many, the next in succession to the Presidency of the Nation. This being so, what a temptation it offers another GUITEAU! The Democrats have dared all these evils, and abandoned their most cherished political principles, simply to gain a little partizan advantage.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

Although it has been decided to try GUITEAU at Washington, there seems to be yet considerable doubt as to whether it can be done legally, and in fact the burden of evidence is rather that the courts of the District of Columbia have no jurisdiction over his case. That it could be tried in New Jersey is certain. As the BLADE said a few days ago, there is a statute there which covers the case fully. It is as follows:

> When any person shall be feloniously stricken or poisoned upon the sea, or at any place out of the jurisdiction of this State, and shall die of the same stroke or poisoning within the jurisdiction of this State, or when any person shall be feloniously stricken or poisoned within the jurisdiction of this State, and shall die of such stroke or poisoning upon the sea, or at any place out of the jurisdiction of this State, in either of said cases an indictment thereof found by the jurors of the County within the jurisdiction of this State, in which the death, stroke, or poisoning happened respectively as aforesaid, etc., shall be as good in law as if such death, stroke, or poisoning had happened in the County where the indictment was found.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* in referring to this matter speaks of the case of the State of New Jersey agt. GEO. CARTER, which is frequently mentioned as bearing upon the present one, showing that the Judge decided against the law giving jurisdiction to New Jersey courts to punish crimes committed out of the State. But the case turned upon the point that the offense charged was manslaughter and not murder, the latter only being provided against by the statute. Later on, however, its constitutionality was declared and vindicated by another case, BENJAMIN HUNTER, plaintiff in error, agt. The State of New Jersey before the Court of Appeals. HUNTER had been tried and convicted of the murder of one ARMSTRONG. The deed was done in Canada, but the man died in Pennsylvania. Chief Justice BEASLEY in delivering the decision of the Court that while the common law gave the State no jurisdiction to try a murderer for a crime unless both the mortal blow and the death occurred within the State, it was certain that the statute did give ample powers in that direction.

In the District of Columbia, however, no changes have been made in the law since the decision in a case that was tried in July, 1809. The Judge decided then that "if the mortal stroke was given in Alexandria, and the death happen in Maryland, this Court has no jurisdiction of the offense as a homicide, but has jurisdiction of the assault and battery."

If the law stands thus, it is quite possible that GUITEAU can not legally be tried for murder but simply for assault and battery. That any doubtful or unnecessary quibbles will be allowed to interfere in his trial, does not seem possible in the face of the intense feeling in the country, a feeling that would be likely to culminate in violence, if it should be suspected that there was any danger of the escape of the murderer from punishment.

THERE is a piquant suggestion in a dispatch from Chattanooga to the Louisville *Courier Journal*, which begins:

> It now transpires that the report of the killing of Col. Love, a prominent citizen of Alabama and Mississippi by the husband of the lady he traduced, was *premature*.

and it goes on to describe the offense of this "prominent citizen of Alabama and Mississippi" which is

> The lady was Miss Johnson, and was one of the most beautiful ladies about Huntsville. When she married a high-toned gentleman named Lenier, some two weeks ago, Love avowed that she broke her vow to him, and out of revenge had wedding-cards printed, and on their backs published an outrageously scandalous statement, accusing the lady of lack of virtue and all foul crimes. It is confidently believed that Lenier will kill Love, and the report was only a little premature. All the parties belong to distinguished families.

If the shot-gun ever had any use it would seem to be upon this fellow. Think of such a vile rascal being described as a "prominent citizen" of two States, a "Kunnel," and a member of "a distinguished family." What is not possible to the Southern chivalry?

WRANGELL LAND, recently taken possession of in the name of the United States by Captain HOOPER of the "Corwin," is said to be very rich in minerals, and particularly in gold.

THE income of ex Sen. DORSEY's cattle ranch this year is said to be fully $15,000.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This elegant book advertised on our fifth page, is selling very fast; and like the "Struggles of Nasby" will soon be exhausted. The regular retail price of this book is $3.00, but we are mailing it post-paid for $1.25. Our readers should each secure a copy before it is gone.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Capt. Howgate returned to Washington last week, was immediately arrested, arraigned in Court, and being unable to furnish bail, was taken to jail. He was afterwards released on his own recognizance.——It is said in Washington that an investigation of the Treasury Department will soon be ordered by Pres. Arthur.——The net reduction in the star route mail service for September was $33,478.——Orson Pratt, a leading Mormon, is dead, aged 70. He was the best educated man in the Mormon Church, and was the author of numerous books in advocacy of Mormonism.——There was a slight fall of snow in Bangor, Me., last Wednesday.——Ex-Pres. Grant has been chosen the New York Trustee of the Standard Fire Insurance Company of London.——The National Board of Steam Navigation, at a meeting in Washington, elected the following officers. President, E. W. Gould, St. Louis; Vice Presidents, R. H. Woolsilk, Louisville; J. N. Bofinger, St. Louis.——There was an exciting scene in the Methodist Conference at Sycamore, Ill., when Rev. Dr. Thomas, on trial for heresy, unexpectedly brought charges against Rev. Parkhurst, one of the principal prosecutors. The charges were admitted by the presiding officer, and a committee appointed to investigate. Thomas' case went to the jury Monday night, and he was suspended from the church.——The Ohio coal miners, on a strike for higher wages, have returned to work at an advance of 10 cents per ton.——The following ticket was put in nomination by the Minnesota Democrats: Governor, Gen. R. W. Johnson; Lieut-Governor, R. R. Barnum; Auditor, Rudolph Lebmicke; Secretary of State, A. J. Lamberton; Treasurer, John F. Russell; Attorney-General, Gen. W. Baxter; Railroad Commissioner, R. S. Cook. The Convention endorsed Judges Clark, Dickinson and Mitchell, present Supreme Judges. Dickinson and Mitchell are the Republican nominees.——Fears are entertained in London and Paris of a closely approaching financial crash. Bankers and moneyed men admit a feeling of alarm. There seems to be no prospect of an early stoppage of the flow of gold to America. Bankers are prophesying still higher rates of discount, and believe the export of gold will be gradually increased.——An extra session of the Maine Legislature is to be called this Winter to reapportion the State, Congressionally. The session will not be as cheerful as the sessions called for a similar purpose in some of the States. Maine's representation is to be reduced from five to four.——The reports from the Michigan burnt district indicate a fine prospect for wheat next year, and that the sufferers by fire are taking heart.——Owing to the shortage in the corn crop there will be a great falling off in the manufacture of whisky and alcohol during the coming year; but the internal revenue tax will not materially suffer, since the whisky put in bond in 1878 and 1879 must be taken out and the tax paid.——The fossil remains of a prehistoric man have been found at Carabacel, near Nice.——The Board of Missions of the Evangelical Association of the United States is now in session at Reading, Pa. Delegates are present from nearly every State; several from foreign countries.——British trade returns for September show a decrease in imports of £1,084,000, and an increase in exports of £873,000.——Thousands of people continue to visit Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland, to see the vault and new casket containing Pres. Garfield's remains.——Dr. Buchanan, the notorious, has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment and to pay a fine of $1,000.——The Detroit Fire Relief Committee has turned over its business to the Michigan Fire Commission, of which ex-Gov. Baldwin is Chairman. The Detroit Committee had received in all $207,274.89, had paid for various purposes $110,975.65 and turned over $96,319.24.——A fire broke out in the Fourth avenue car stables in New York, Monday evening, and spread to a storehouse containing great quantities of expensive furniture, which was destroyed, and the total loss is set at over $2,000,000.——A Boston firm has made $40,000 out of the sale of Garfield pictures.——The three Arkansas train robbers, now in the Penitentiary, say they planned the robbery themselves, and had no assistance or counsel from any one; that they were poor boys, in love, and wished to marry, and saw no other way of obtaining money. The train robbers were in turn robbed by their captors, and officers are now in search of them.——The New York Democratic Convention, in session at Albany, decided not to admit either the Tammany or Irving Hall delegations.——In the star route cases, Tuesday, the Court adjourned without fixing a day for argument.——Congressman Jorgensen, who has heretofore opposed the Mahone party in Virginia, now says that Mahone's action has satisfied him that he is acting in good faith with the Republicans, and he advises all Republicans to support the Mahone ticket.——There is great uncertainty in Washington as to the course Sen. Davis will pursue. The Democrats can obtain no pledges from him, and they are greatly troubled lest the Republicans will, in a day or so, choose another presiding officer to succeed Bayard. It is intimated that Davis may be nominated and supported by the Republicans.——Pres. Arthur has notified the Republican Senators that he will not for the present make any nominations except to fill vacancies of minor importance. He also said he did not think the session of the Senate would last 10 days, and if this proves correct, he will not, under the tenure of office act, be required to make his nominations at this session.——The impression among Republican Senators is that a new Cabinet will be made up completely when Sec. Windom retires. Even Western Senators admit that the Treasury portfolio will go to New York. Guiteau was arraigned Tuesday for trial.——Late Washington dispatches say there will be nothing further heard of the objections filed against Sen. Miller, of New York.——"Foxhall," the American horse, easily won the stakes at the Newmarket races, Tuesday, where 19 ran. This is his third victory over English horses this season.——It is said that by the 1st of January next through passenger trains will be put on between St. Louis and San Francisco, and to all points in California and Oregon.——Leo Hartman, the Nihilist, has returned to Europe.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT

We announce on the next page an edition of the Revised New Testament which we have selected to furnish our readers at the very low price of $1.00, postpaid by mail. This is the very best edition for the money yet published, and every family should have a copy in their possession. We have already sold an enormous number of these books, and the demand is still as great as at the first announcement. Not a single instance of dissatisfaction has come to our notice. We trust all who have not ordered will do so soon, as this announcement will soon have to give place to something else. **We have a few Morocco bound copies at $1.50.**

ON the night of the 22d of September, three rascals stopped and robbed a train in Arkansas. The Governor and the State took the matter in hand, and on the 7th of October—two weeks and a day from the commission of the offense—all three were sentenced to 22 years each in the penitentiary. This shows the Governor of Missouri's course in a worse light in a worse light than ever.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Senate—Democrats After the Office of Secretary—Pres. Arthur—His Hand on the Party in New York and Virginia—The Change of Weather and Heavy Frost—Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7, 1881.

The familiar faces of Senators begin to appear on our streets, in view of the extra session which opens on Monday. The caucus will take place on Saturday, and there is a considerable expectation that some arrangement will be needed by which the scenes of the last extra session will be avoided. The law designates the President of the Senate as the person to swear in the new members, and the Constitution provides that no State shall be deprived of its "equal suffrage in the Senate." It is clear that if the new members are not permitted to vote for a presiding officer who is to be the next heir to the Presidential dignity, they are deprived of that suffrage which is their constitutional right, and as the Senate now has no presiding officer it is equally clear that they cannot be sworn in by that officer unless he is chosen without their votes. To deprive them of their "equal suffrage" would certainly be a very grave offense, especially as it can be easily avoided. The Senate has the right to make its own rules and it can make a rule for their informal admission to vote for a President. Or it can adopt the plan, adopted on several occasions before, of electing a President for the "sole purpose" of swearing in the new members. This was done first at the beginning of this Government. The constitution required that the electoral vote should be opened by the President of the Senate, but there was no such officer qualified to act, and one was appointed for the *sole purpose* of fulfilling the required duty—after which his office ceased, and the regular President was chosen. Another case, cited by the Washington *Republican*, occurred in 1854. The Vice-President (King) died and the proper President of the Senate was absent. Then, as now, a new Senator stood ready to take oath (Brainard, of Vermont) but could not be qualified because there was nobody present authorized to administer the oath. The Democrats were then in the majority and Mr. Hunter of Vermont moved that Sen. Cass act as *President pro tempore for to-day* which being agreed to without dissent the new Senator was sworn in and the business proceeded. But on the following day, Gen. Cass's term having expired he did not resume his place and some other person was chosen to preside till the President of the Senate, duly elected, arrived.

These cases show that no outrage need be perpetrated and probably will not be. So far as the newly arrived Senators have declared themselves they appear to be in favor of a peaceful solution of all the difficulties. Since the death of the President political asperities are very much subdued and all sides are more tolerant and reasonable than has recently been the rule. It remains to be seen whether party interests will demand the breaking of the truce.

The Democrats are taking great interest in the offices of the Senate, and especially in the office of Secretary, which has a large patronage and is therefore vastly important. They are impressed with the idea that this office will be conceded to them and that the Republicans will be satisfied with the office of the President of the Senate. Some of them have expressed a willingness to vote for Sen. Anthony for President; but if one could get at the "bottom facts" it would probably be found that their liberality is based on the expectation that the Secretaryship, with all its under officers and power over the expense fund, will be accorded to them in return. But, however this may be, it is certain that there would not be 15 or 20 Democratic candidates already in the city if their expectations were not pretty large. "Where the body is there the eagles are gathered together," and the "eagles" are already gathered in large numbers. They come mostly from the South, and it is evident that if the office is in the gift of the Democrats a Southern man will be Secretary.

The effects of Mrs. Garfield have been mostly removed from the White House and it is undergoing extensive repairs to fit it for its new occupants. Pres. Arthur will not, however, be in any haste to occupy it; and if he should be, the repairs would not permit of a very early occupation. Meantime he remains at the house of Sen. Jones, on Capitol Hill, where he receives his visitors and the members of his Cabinet. He is very deliberate in his movements and it is understood that he desires to have the present Cabinet officers keep their places till the reports of their several Departments are prepared and presented to Congress. He declines, as yet, to see the crowd of office seekers and is evidently meditating some plan to shake them off. It is generally supposed that he is at the bottom of the New York conciliatory policy and that the subdued tone of the Stalwarts and the moderation of the Half-breeds are the result of his recent visit to that City. If this is so we shall not have the stormy Administration that some have predicted.

The managers of the Coalition party in Virginia are quoting the President as strongly in favor of the Cameron ticket, and with decided effect. By the way the aspect of the Virginia campaign continues to be more and more hopeful for the Coalitionists who are claiming the State by a large majority. Every inch of ground will, however, be contested and both parties are very lively. The Washington *Star*, which has been from the first strongly on the side of the Bourbons, claims that they will carry the State, but concedes that the chances are against them in the Legislature. The look of the campaign to an outsider is however, decidedly in favor of the Coalition ticket.

Since this letter was commenced the Washington *Republican* has found another precedent for swearing in the new Senators without first electing a Presiding officer. The case is a very interesting one and seems to be apropos. It was in 1853 when Vice President King of Alabama was away in Cuba and there was no President of the Senate. It was a new Congress, and there were 14 newly elected members who could not act till they had taken the oath. The Senate came together, but found no presiding officer to call the House to order. Thereupon Hon. Lewis Cass arose and said: "I have been requested to call the Senate together." Then, as soon as order was restored, Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, arose with a resolution in his hand, which he moved, providing that the new members be sworn in by Hon. Lewis Cass, "the oldest member of the Senate." The resolution passed without any question, and Mr. Cass administered the oath. It is evident from this case that if there is any hitch in regard to the swearing in of the new Senators it will be got up for the occasion against the precedents of the Senate.

When I last wrote I must have spoken of the intense heat which continued through the whole month of September, and started with the incoming of October; but it turned a short corner on Wednesday night. The cool wings of the North wind fanned us delightfully in the evening, but they left their mark when they retired in the morning. The heavy frost did not stop with us. It extended through Virginia and down into North and South Carolina, doing more damage the farther it was extended in the direction of the tropics. Here there was, besides the frost, a thin plate of ice, showing that the mercury went quite down to the freezing point.

The letter of Mr. Blaine accepting the place of Secretary of State at the hands of the late President, is published this morning and makes a pleasant impression of the confidence and affection that existed between the two statesmen. It also shows, pretty clearly that Mr Blaine would not, under other circumstances, have accepted the place; and, inferentially, that he would not hold it under the present administration if it should be strenuously urged upon him.

Considerable preparation is being made, here, for the reception of the French representative delegates to the Yorktown Centennial. They are, however, still in New York.

BUCKEYE.

PENSION AND BOUNTY.

The Text of the New Bill.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The following is about the substance of a future pension and bounty bill. It is now drawn up and in proper hands to present at the meeting of Congress.

The author and getter-up of this bill is a young man of Boston by the name of Frank Whirlpool, and it is believed here to be by the knowing ones the fairest one that has ever been up.

Briefly, it proposed to give all soldiers and sailors who served three months or less than a year $100 Equalization Bounty Pension bond on the first of each January for the period of 10 years drawing 3 65-100 per cent., payable at the end of each 10 years as they become due. This pension bounty, when paid as above, to forever liquidate all claims of all who served less than one year. This is class A.

Class B includes all who served over one year and less than two. They are to get a warranty deed of 160 acres of land and a $200 Bounty Bond, same as class A, payable in 15 to 20 years, same rate of interest.

Class C includes all who served over two years, or until the end of the War. They are to receive a deed to 320 acres of land, a $300 Bounty Pension Bond, same rate of interest payable in 20 to 30 years. At the end of 10 years all these pension bounty bonds will have been issued and the last final obligations to all soldiers been fully and liberally paid, with the exception of those now on the pension rolls, who are exempt in the above bill.

The land thus given to them must not be sold or transferred from themselves till the bonds of the class he belongs to are paid by the Government. Then he can sell. In the meantime, his land is not taxed, and not transferable—held as a kind of security for the bonds issued in each class.

The author of this bill says these pension bonds will be but just as an equalization of all bounties and as a part pay of the difference of pay when they got $13 in greenbacks that were depreciated one-half or more—but by far the best object, he says, is that these soldiers can be enabled by the sale of their bonds to go and live on their land so much sooner and improve the same. It must not be forgot that all the land these boys will get will be in the far West on the borders of civilization, and that by the sale of their yearly pension bonds they can be enabled to live and improve, till by the end of 10 years they will be self sustaining and no longer subject to charity and mercy.

By this you will see that by this man's plan the Government would in 10 years pay amply her long and short term soldiers and be forever free of them inside of 10 years and dispose of much wild land and the Government have from 10 to 30 years to pay it in, and that in as many years, *i. e.* that is to say after 10 years the Government would go to paying the first class of bonds and so on till all were redeemed. This would make it come light on the Treasury, and he would know to a cent what he had to pay each year.

As you are the great friend of the soldiers, I thought I would drop you this and see how you and the boys generally would like its main provision.

Very respectfully,
C. M. MARTIN.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 17, 1881.

Land Warrants for Soldiers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Under the above caption in your issues of Sept. 15th and 22d, you have urged the giving of lands to soldiers exempted from the conditions of settlement and improvement as required by the Homestead law.

As a soldier and a Homesteader, and having passed the most of my life in the new States, and being practically and experimentally familiar with all the pleasures (!) and privations of pioneering, possibly I may be able to show up the matter in a light that does not penetrate an Eastern editorial sanctum.

Your reasons for asking the proposed "grant," are, first, that the land is worthless to the Government, and second, will be valuable to the soldier. You say when it (the Government) is asked to grant land to the soldiers, it is not asked to give away anything that it values. Merely something is given which the Government stands ready to give the most worthless, indifferent and undeserving pauper that lands on our shores. In your estimation then, an appreciative gift from the Government to the soldier is the same it bestows upon a "worthless pauper," plus exemption from the conditions of occupancy and improvement.

In other words, he may be even more indifferent and worthless than the pauper, but he shall have the land all the same. He may lack the grit, enterprise and means, to make his home upon the proposed grant which the pauper must have, but he shall not be landless.

It may be a benevolent act for you to set out a plate of cold victuals for the "worthless pauper" that hungers at your back door. But a similar "grant" to the man who had at the risk of his life rescued you and yours from impending destruction, you would hardly call an appreciative gift. But you assume that what is valueless to the Government would be valuable to the soldier. If this assumption were correct one might for the sake of the benefits conferred be induced to swallow the disgusting dose of pauper equality, perhaps superiority, you offer. But it is not correct. The Government's valuation of the land is correct. It is worthless until settlement, cultivation, occupancy make it valuable. You say, "Among the good effects of such a grant a million small farms would be immediately started in the West." Now I know something about starting new farms and I know that the man who does it "with his surplus earnings" and without his personal supervision and labor will throw away his money. I know that well improved farms cease to be profitable when the owner becomes an absentee. I know that a great many farms have been abandoned and are uncultivated because their cultivation has proved unprofitable to their owners and occupants, and they are tenantless for the same reason. The enormous grants of lands to trans-continental railroads can be justified only upon the ground that the lands were worthless until the railroads made settlement upon them possible, and thus gave them a prospective value, only. Another fault. Deeded land in proximity to Government land can scarcely be sold at any price, for the reason that the latter can be had for nothing and that the former is taxable, while the latter can be held seven to nine years without being taxed. Taxes are always high in a new country. Outside of the railroad land grants no land is taxable until patents issue to settler or absent soldier, if you please. New Counties start in existence and operate their machinery the first year without a dollar in the Treasury, and at its close the floating debt is all the way from $10,000 to $50,000, according to the degree of greed and rascality of the men who are at the front. Then come the funding the floating debt and issuing bonds for erecting County buildings, out of which there are generally enormous stealings, constantly increasing the interest-bearing debt. The comparatively small amount of deeded land and personal property make the basis of taxation very narrow and, of course, the percentage must be high. For County purposes no more than one cent on the dollar can be levied, but no such limit is fixed for interest and most of the other funds required. This County has been settled 10 years and it will be 10 years more before that per cent. can be reduced. The aggregate levy was at one time as high as seven per cent. Last year it was down to five per cent. But the aggregate percentage varies greatly in different school districts. The levy in one school district was 17 per cent. But my time and your patience would fail if I should attempt to tell why these facts exist. Let it suffice to say that my honest belief is that no poor soldier at the East can afford to accept land at the West as a gift, unless it is exempted from taxation. The injustice to the actual settler of such a gift to the soldier so conditional is too apparent to need explanation.

If the landless soldier desires a homestead the Government will give it to him, 160 acres, too, regardless of the time served. To such let there be given substantial aid to start the new farm as an actual resident; or, better yet, bestow equally upon all enough to make such a start, and let them do with it as they please.

If there is a debt of appreciation due the soldier, let it be paid in something of real tangible present value. The education of the soldier's children, and giving them a start in life, the present ease and comfort of the soldier are a great deal more important than any prospective comfortable old age to be enjoyed from the products of a pitiful 40 acres of Western land. If you and the soldier of the East are not satisfied let them send a good man out here, and I will convince him by demonstration.

SOLDIER HOMESTEADER.

Sterling, Rich Co., Kan.

The Battle of Franklin.

Editor Toledo Blade.

Some weeks ago there appeared an article or an extract by Gen. Steedman in the BLADE, concerning the battle of Franklin, Tenn., and abusing Gen. Schofield. Whatever history may do, the men in the ranks give Gen. Schofield credit for the battle of Franklin, Tenn., fought November 30, 1864. As we were all in the front ranks, excepting quartermasters and teamsters, we did not know that Schofield was two miles in the rear, until said article appeared. A peculiar mound about a mile to the rear of us was the proper place for the General, and no doubt he was on it. One might as well abuse any commanding General, because he don't go on the front line with a musket. I have no excuse for the Schofield-"Thomas" letter, for I never read it, but a wrong rights no one, and old Pap. Thomas needs no champions. According to Gen. Steedman's letter, Gen. Cox, and Gen. Opdyke commanded on the field, and Gen. Opdyk saved the day for us. All Ohioans. Ohio did nobly on that terrible day, but permit me to ask *what forces gave way, and what Indiana and Illinois regiments drove the Rebels from that almost fatal gap.*

FROM ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Vincennes, Ind.

Another Theory.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

We don't know much about men's noses being tipped to the right and women's noses being tipped to the left, but would like to make a suggestion. In the days of sleigh rides, singing schools and spelling matches, you know, if you ever had any experience, (and I pity you if you had not,) it used to be customary for the boy in the sleigh to sit on the right and the girl (we called them girls then) to sit on the left. Then that love of a bonnet or hood, or whatever it was, covered the cheeks, and then you know it was customary for the swain to take a kiss as toll for every bridge passed, and sometimes when there were no bridges, or if they were too far apart the kiss was just as sweet.

Now, take into consideration the position of the parties, the number of times the left of the boys' nose came in contact with the right of the girls' nose, the frosty air, the extreme impressibleness of the parties and the lasting impressions generally made, is it any wonder that now after 25 years or so the men's noses should tip to the right and the women's to the left.

BILLY.

THE GARFIELD MONUMENT.

A Letter from the Committee at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 10.—The following letter has been sent to the Governors of all the States and Territories:

The committee having in charge the movement already begun to secure a fund for the erection of a monument over the grave of our late President, James A. Garfield, at Lakeview Cemetery, which shall be a worthy tribute of the American people to his name and memory, are desirous of the co-operation and assistance of the citizens of the different States. The contributions being voluntary, can only be made general by organized arrangements in every State and County, and we desire that an opportunity for subscription be extended to all the people. We therefore respectfully request, and hereby authorize you to act as "General Manager" of this movement in the State of ——, with full power to associate such other persons as you may consider best, and with them to organize the work throughout your State, as you may deem most advisable. We earnestly urge upon you to accept at an early day. The Committee has a beautiful lithograph certificate prepared, which will be sent to all who contribute one or more dollars. We enclose you a specimen. Larger subscriptions than one dollar will be needed and thankfully accepted. The dollar subscription is only intended to popularize the movement. Respectfully yours,

J. H. WADE,
H. B. PAYNE,
JOSEPH PERKINS,
Committee.

J. H. RHODES, Secretary.

What's in a Name.

New York Spirit of the Times.

Ex-Gov. Bowie, of Maryland, the owner of the famous race horse "Crickmore," while pleasantly chatting with the managing partner of a heavy advertising firm in Baltimore, was was somewhat surprised by the question addressed to him, whether he would be willing to grant the privilege of re-christening his favorite horse for the sum of $5,000. The offer, certainly a tempting one, was courteously and thankfully declined. It is hardly necessary to suggest that if the proposition had been accepted, the great "Crickmore" would for the future add new and brighter luster to the fame and popularity of St. Jacobs Oil.

THE CINCINNATI SOUTHERN

Reorganized and Rechristened—Theodore Cook the President.

CINCINNATI, Oct 8.—At 10 o'clock this morning, books were opened for stock subscriptions for the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, to be operated under the Erlinger system. The name of the new company is the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway Company. The total amount, $3,000,000, was taken by half-past 11 o'clock Fred. Wolfe, of New York, subscribing a bare controlling sum, namely, $1,510,000. The remaining $1,490,000 was taken by Cincinnati merchants and manufacturers, in sums of from $1,000 to $20,000.

The Company by 12 o'clock elected the following Board of Directors: Fred'k Wolfe, Montgomery, Ala.; Chas. A. Page, New York City; Jas. Scott, Chattanooga; Theodore Cook, Alexander McDonald, Wm. A. Goodman, Edgar Johnson, Cincinnati.

By 12:30 this noon the directors organized by electing the following officers: President, Theodore Cook; Vice President and General Manager, John Scott; Secretary, George Doughty; Treasurer, H. H. Tatem; General Counsel, Edgar M. Johnson.

The Caligraph.

Let a person who has a great deal of writing to do, whose hand aches with holding it in one position, whose fingers are cramped with the tight clasp upon pen or pencil, once learn to use the Caligraph and a new day of pleasure will dawn. "I never dreamed of the relief it would bring," said an old journalist the other day who had long held out against what he called the "new fangled humbug." He could write much more rapidly and with tenfold the ease, while the physical weariness was lessened by half.

Its usefulness is not, however, confined to the newspaper office. Wherever there is much writing to be done, business letters, copying, etc., its convenience is just as apparent. And where anyone has become accustomed to its employment, the use of a pen or pencil seems as tedious as hand sewing does to the woman who has had the comfort of a sewing machine and been deprived of it. In fact the two machines bear the same relation to those for whom they are designed. They save health and strength, while allowing a much greater amount of work to be performed in a given time.

The day is not far distant when the Caligraph will be an indispensable article to every writer. It is an invention that has already done an immense deal of good in the way of making work easier and it is destined to accomplish a great deal more. In the old days when life's requirements for a given time were so much less than now, and the rush of events did not demand quick work in every direction, the need of such a thing was unfelt. To-day, however, the man who can put the *most* work as well as the best in a day is the successful individual.

We advise the young journalist to buy the Caligraph because it will enable him to do his writing much quicker than with pen or pencil, and leave him leisure for study.

We advise the experienced journalist to buy the Caligraph because it will save his strength and enable him to avoid much physical weariness.

We advise the business man to buy the Caligraph because with it he can write his letters in half the time, make them clearer and plainer to be read and therefore less likely to be misunderstood.

We advise everybody who wants to write easily and rapidly to buy the Caligraph because it is the cheapest way to carry out his desire.

One Hundred and Thirty-six Times Over!

At New Orleans, on the 13th day of September, at the 136th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, $30,000, the first capital prize, was won by ticket No. 43,713, half held by John Conners, an engineer on the L. N., and Great Southern R. R., and collected for him through the Bank of Commerce, of Memphis, Tenn.; the other half held by Simon Silverman, of Indian Bay, Ark., whose title to its ownership is disputed by Mrs. Emma Clarke, of the same place. $1,000, the second prize, by No. 83,657, collected on account of Mr. Haynes Wathen, through the First National Bank of Vincennes, Ind. Third, $5,000, drawn by No. 3,742, held by a worthy gentleman of Albany, N. Y., who is desirous of remaining unknown for personal reasons. $2,500 drawn by No. 32,648, held by Mr. G. A. Prinz, of Cullman, Ala., and No. 56,771, halves of which were held by Emily Moir, No. 737 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., and E. J. Short, Warsaw, Ind. There were many thousands of other lucky ones. Any one anxious to know about anything connected with the next drawing should write at once to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., before November 8th, the day of the 138th drawing.

A Bridegroom's Wrath.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Oct. 7.—There was a negro wedding near this City last night. Fred Neiss, of this City, with one or two other white men, in company with several negros, in a spirit of amusement, serenaded the newly wedded pair and attempted to gain an entrance into the house, which the bridegroom forbade. They persisting, he turned loose a double-barreled shot gun on the party and wounded Neiss in the breast, face, and neck, and slightly wounded another of the party. Neiss' wounds are mortal.

Lieut. S. M. Symonds, U. S. N., says: "By the use of Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel I cured myself of a severe and chronic catarrh." Beware of cheap and worthless imitations. Also cures Piles, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Sold in fifty cents and dollar bottles.

A BIG BLAZE.

In Two Minutes $100,000 Worth of Property Wrapped in Flames.

Narrow Escape of 200 Cigar Factory Employes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Two hundred men and women were at work this morning in Carl Upmann's cigar manufactory, 512 and 514 East Seventeenth street, when the cry of fire rang through the house. The cry of fire came from the engine room, on the ground floor.

In a minute, almost before the terrified workmen in the upper floors could recover from their first fright, the flames leaped upward, and spread with frightful rapidity through every story. A scene of

FRANTIC EXCITEMENT AND TERROR

followed. Women shrieked and fell fainting at their benches, and men ran wildly about. The majority of the men were on the second and third floors, and the packers, nearly all young girls, were on the fourth and fifth. These latter made a rush for the fire escape, but found their exit this way was cut off by the flames. No chance offered them for escape by the stairway, but eventually they all got out by the scuttle on the roof of the hair factory adjoining, the last one reaching the ladder just as the flames rose above the roof of the doomed building.

The workmen on the lower floors were marshalled, with no little difficulty, and led down stairs to the street by their Superintendent, the force being required to prevent disaster.

Had the stairs by any accident became blocked or the steady outflow of workmen interrupted, a fearful loss of life must have occurred. As it was the exit was managed most skilfully, not one of the 200 employees being hurt. The employes, however, lost all their tools and whatever property they had in the building beyond what clothes they wore.

Two minutes from the first warning the entire building was wrapped in flames. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $80,000.

REV. DR. THOMAS.

Again Found Guilty of Heresy, and Suspended from the Church.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—The case of Rev. Dr. Thomas was given to the jury at Rock Island Conference last evening.

A committee of 15 has been appointed to try Dr. Parkhurst, the complaint of Dr. Thomas against that gentleman having been properly formulated and presented.

SYCAMORE, Ill, Oct. 10.—Dr. Thomas was suspended from the church by the jury last night. The jury reassembled at about 7:30 o'clock, and were in secret session for nearly four hours. Six ballots were taken, two on the two charges and four on the three specifications. The first specification, in which Dr. Thomas was charged with denying the inspiration and authority of certain of the canonical books of the Old and New Testaments, was not sustained. All the charges were sustained, as well as the second and third specifications. In the second specification Dr. Thomas was charged with denying the doctrine of the atonement as taught in the second and 12th articles of religion, and in the third specification he was charged with teaching the theory of probation after death for those who died in sin.

This verdict—which probably will not be known by Dr. Thomas until morning—will be no surprise to him, for he anticipated it. The verdict of this Committee is final, so far as the jurisdiction of the Rock River Conference is concerned. Unless Dr. Thomas should change his mind, he will take an appeal to the next higher Court—the Judicial Conference—and in case the decision there should be against him, he can carry certain points of the case up to the General Conference which meets in 1884. In order to secure this privilege he must abstain from preaching during the intervening space of time.

The Jury in the Parkhurst trial returned a verdict of not guilty.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Dr. Thomas has given indication of his intention to continue the defense of his course by taking a prompt appeal from the decision of the Rock River Conference to the Judicial Conference, which meets in December. The Conference now in session at Sycamore has consequently appointed Rev. Drs Halfred, Guerney and Parkhurst to represent that body in the new trial.

DARING ROBBERY

Committed in a Baltimore Bank.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 6.—A daring robbery and murderous assault was committed here about noon to day at the banking office of the South Baltimore Savings Association on Light street. At the time of the robbery Mr. Edward P. Orem, one of the clerks, was alone in the office. He was busy at the desk when the men entered, one of whom asked him to change a dollar in 10-cent pieces. The clerk turned to a safe near by to get a bag of currency, and, after getting the money and turning around to the counter, he was confronted with the muzzle of a pistol aimed at his head by one of the villains, who at the same time commanded him not to stir or speak or he would be shot. The other villain then vaulted over the counter and struck Mr. Orem a terrible blow on the head with a billy, felling him senseless to the floor. The thieves then plundered the cash drawer, securing about $400 in cash. They did not stop however, to force the lock of that apartment of the safe which contained the most of the money, but started to make their escape. They had scarcely got outside of the office when another of the clerks entered, and at a glance seeing what had happened, started in pursuit of the thieves, together with a police officer. One escaped, but the other was arrested and over $100 of the money recovered. He gave his name as Walter H. Campbell. Mr. Orem was found to be seriously injured, his skull having been fractured by the blow.

BEECHER AND THOMAS.

Henry Ward Thinks the Trial of Thomas Will Injure the Church.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—In the course of his sermon, which was on the dignity of human nature, Henry Ward Beecher spoke as follows about the trial of Dr Thomas: "It is an injury to the church to try to suppress free thought. I love the Methodist Church for the grand work it has done, but when I see an important gathering like that meeting in the West to cast out a man like the Rev. Dr. Thomas, a free proclaimer of the truth that is revealed to him, a man of sweet nature, of fragrant piety, of peace and purity; when they cast out such a man I say they have cast out an angel to let in a devil. A church which cannot hold a pure, noble, Christian man is not fit to live and call itself a Christian church. If it puts the thumbscrews on men and racks them for moral purposes, it is no church of Christ. No man owes anything to the church, but the church owes all to him, as the mother to the babe on her breast. Woe to the time when men of action and thought cannot abide in any denomination."

Small-pox in Covington.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—The small pox in Covington, Ky., is confined to the western part of the City. There have been 130 cases since August 17, and 26 deaths. The health authorities of this City, have taken precautions against infection by prohibiting the reception from Covington of rags, clothing, etc., coming from the vicinity of the infected districts. The rule was at first applied to all Covington, but was very inconvenient, and was modified so as to not apply to the uninfected portions of the City.

BLAINE'S LETTER

To Garfield, Accepting the Tender of a Seat in the Cabinet.

Now Given to the Public for the First Time.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9.—The Press to-morrow will publish the letter of Sec. Blaine accepting the tender of the State Department made him by the late Pres. Garfield. It is as follows:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20, 1880.

MY DEAR GARFIELD:—Your generous invitation to enter your Cabinet as Secretary of State has been under consideration for more than three weeks. The thought had really never occurred to my mind until at our late conference you presented it with such cogent arguments in its favor and with such warmth and personal friendship in aid of your kind offer. I know that an early answer is desirable and I have waited only long enough to consider the subject in all bearings and to make up my mind definitely and conclusively. I now say to you in the same cordial spirit in which you have invited me that I accept the position.

It is no affectation for me to add that I make this decision, not for the honor, or the promotion it gives me in the public service, but because I think I can be useful to the country and to the party; useful to you as the responsible leader of the party and the great head of the Government. I am influenced somewhat, perhaps, by a shower of letters I have received urging me to accept, written me in consequence of mere unauthorized newspaper reports that you had been pleased to offer me the place. While I have received these letters from all sections of the Union, I have been especially pleased, and even surprised at the cordial and widely extended feeling in my favor throughout New England, where I had expected to encounter local jealousy, and, perhaps, rival aspiration.

In our new relations I shall give all that I am and all that I can hope to be freely and joyfully to your service. You need no pledge of my loyalty in heart and in act, I should be false to myself did I not prove true both to the great trust you confide to me and to your own personal and political fortunes in the present and in the future. Your Administration must be made brilliantly successful and strong in the confidence and pride of the people, not at all directing its energies for reelection and yet compelling that result by the logic of events and by the imperious necessities of the situation.

To that most desirable consummation I feel that, next to yourself, I can possibly contribute as much influence as any other one man. I say this, not from egotism, or vain glory, but merely as a deduction from the plain analysis of the political forces which have been at work in the country for five years past, and which have been significantly shown in the two great National conventions.

I accept it as one of the happiest circumstances connected with this affair, that in allying my political fortunes with yours, or, rather, for the time merging mine in yours, my heart goes with my head, and that I carry to you not only political support but personal and devoted friendship.

I can but regard it as somewhat remarkable that two men of the same age, entering Congress at the same time, influenced by the same aims and cherishing the same ambitions, should never for a single moment in 18 years close intimacy have had a misunderstanding or coolness, and that our friendship has steadily grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength. It is this fact which has led me to the conclusion embodied in this letter, for however much, my dear Garfield, I might admire you as a statesman, I would not enter your Cabinet if I did not believe in you as a man and love you as a friend.

Always faithfully yours,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

The Coming Reunion at Springfield, Ill.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct 11.—The triennial meeting of the National Association of Prisoners of War, to be held in Springfield on the 19th and 20th inst., promises to be largely attended. The Committee on Invitation has sent out several thousand invitations. Prominent among those who have signified their intention to be present are Gen A. D. Streight, of Indianapolis, Judge Tourgee, the Hon. Paul Vandervest, of Nebraska; John McElroy, editor of the Toledo BLADE, and author of the "History of Andersonville," and Gen. Chas. W. Pavey, of Mt. Vernon. The citizens here are making strenuous efforts for the entertainment of the heroes of Libby Prison, Belle Isle, and Andersonville.

Woman Suffrage.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 11.—The American Woman Suffrage Association will hold its eleventh annual meeting in Louisville Tuesday and Wednesday, October 25 and 26, mornings, afternoons, and evenings, commencing Tuesday morning at 10:30. The morning session will be for business. Each State is entitled to votes in number equal to its Congressional representation. Mary F. Thomas, M. D., Julia Ward Howe, Antoinette Brown Blackwell, Mary F. Eastman, Mary E. Haggard, Matilda Hindman, Margaret W. Campbell, Rebecca N. Hazard, Margaret V. Langley, and other eminent speakers are expected.

Railway Conductors.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—The Grand Division of the Order of Railway Conductors concluded its fourteenth annual meeting to-day. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: Grand Chief Conductor, C. S. Wheaton, Elmira; Assistant Grand Chief Conductor, P. E. Fitzgerald, St. Louis; Grand Secretary and Treasurer, W. P. Daniels, Cedar Rapids; Grand Senior Conductor, T. H. Dettles, Toronto; Grand Junior Conductor, W. S. Dunn, Scranton; Grand Inside Sentinel, W. A. George, Houston, Texas; Grand Outside Sentinel, W. A. Webster, St. Thomas, Ont.; Executive Committee, C. R. Ashton, Council Bluffs; H. S. Chapman, Buffalo; M. Ryan; Insurance Committee, St. Clair, Elmira; J. H. Archer, Cleveland.

A Physician's Mistake.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 5.—J. S. Burt, a practicing physician of Charleston, Franklin County, sent to Mrs James Ross, a patient living a few miles from the Town, aconite for ergot. After the medicine was given Mrs. Ross remarked it was not the same she had been taking and complained of a tingling sensation in the ends of her fingers. Physicians were summoned but came too late to be of service, the drug having accomplished its deadly work. The same drug was given Mrs. John Redman, but her life was saved by prompt medical attention.

Free Canals.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—The Chamber of Commerce calls the attention of political parties to the desirability of sending to the Legislature members who will support amendments to the Constitution making the canals of the State free of tolls.

Some of the most active men of the New York Stock Exchange G. L. Haight, President; C. Minzesheimer, Treasurer; H. E. Dillingham, Vice-President; S. V. White and T. C. Buck, Trustees, have incorporated a new electric light company, under a patent granted to W. H. Markland in August last, who has discovered a new departure in electricity, and has produced what they consider a most wonderful lamp which stands pre-eminent in its clear, perfect and unchanged steadiness, the light being free from fluttering or wavering, and claimed to be the only light possessing this property. The Edison stock is reported to be selling at $1,000 per share, and it is expected that the stock of the Markland Electric Light Company will be in demand at a premium over par the present price, after the present offerings are sold.

William Euclid Young, member of the New York Stock Exchange, 30 Broad street, New York is agent for the company.—*Mining Record.*

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston Mass.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, post-paid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

A MAIL ROBBER

Indicted at Cleveland, Saturday.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 9.—Capt. E. R. Blakeslee, of St. John's Mich., mail route agent on the Lake Shore Railway, between Cleveland and Chicago, arrested some months since charged with robbing the mails, and confined in the Cleveland jail, was indicted Saturday afternoon by the grand jury of the United States District Court on two counts, to wit: embezzling letters from the mail containing articles of value, and embezzling letters. He was arrested after investigation by the Postoffice Department, and several hundred letters were found on his person. He confessed to systematic robbing of the mails and will probably plead guilty to one or both counts. He is well known in Detroit, frequently going there for a good time at the end of his money-making trips.

A Sister's Mistake.

ATLANTA, Oct. 7.—Miss Susie Sims, a most estimable young lady of Atlanta, died to-day from taking poison administered through mistake by her sister, Miss Sims. It appears that for some time past she has been taking quantities of quinine to give her relief from nervous affection. While lying down she asked for some quinine which was on the mantel, near which was some arsenic. This was given instead. The sister who gave the arsenic to her is not expected to live, having had several convulsions to-day, brought about by the knowledge of having been the cause of her sister's death.

A Crash at a County Fair.

NEWARK, Oct. 6.—A portion of the amphitheater at the County fair grounds this afternoon fell with a terrible crash, precipitating the crowd in a seething mass to the ground. A wild panic followed. A lady named Bonham had a leg broken, and a Mrs. Swinehart received spinal injuries, causing a spasm, and is now in a critical condition. A great number suffered minor injuries. The managers are greatly censured for allowing the weak structure to be used.

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The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

A week or two ago we left the leaves in heaps about the tree trunks and in fence corners decaying, and resolving into their original element. Possibly the most fascinating era of the chemistry of vegetable life is this closing epoch of a season. The peculiar beauty of the temperate regions or zone is now tantamount for in the extreme North, or arctic belt the eternal frosts are developing all nature in the monotony of snow and ice, while in the tropics, only a portion of the leaves mature and fall at a time, and the rainy season rests like a funeral pall all over the marshy bottom lands. With us, however, the bright tints of Autumn, are the crowning beauty of Nature's history. The fruit bearing orchard trees, are an array of gold and scarlet-colored pendants, which tempt man to gather and prepare for the Winter store room. The golden corn, the apple, the pear, the grape clusters, the brown nuts, all invite us to the feast.

But to watch the gradual change of the forest trees is especially interesting. The various species of maple, beach, ash, oak, hickory and pepper tree furnish nearly every color in nature's laboratory. The incipient color stage exhibits itself first along the margin and the frame work of the leaf, at the upper and outer portions of the tree, most exposd to the sunlight, and gradually the intervening spaces are filled out till the entire tree top are aglow with those bright illuminations which have compelled the highest art of the painter to copy. All are familiar with the processes by which we may preserve these beautiful souvenirs of a Summer and ornament our household for the Winter days to come. The best samples are to be selected from those which mature on the tree, and not those prematurely colored by exposure to the frosts, or those that fall from a broken limb, for there are some in advance of the season, due to the decay of sickness or they are a sort of constitutional consumptives. Perhaps we might suggest that the most successful method of preserving the natural color of the Autumn leaves, is to close the pores of the upper side with a coating of thin wax, and press them gently with a hot iron to melt it evenly over the surface and render the transparency more complete. This is a custom which is very ancient, and doubtless is co ordinate with the date of preparing the human body for mementoes after death, as practiced by the royal families in the Valley of the Nile thousands of years ago, or what we now term embalming. By arranging the bronze, the gold, the maroon and crimson colors artistically you will make a grateful household within, no matter how desolate it may be outside.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

BEDSPREAD.

If it is true there is nothing new under the sun—then the beautiful bed spread I am about to describe has its origin in the wonderful quilts that adorned the beds in the spare rooms of our grandmothers, huge flowers cut out of green and red calico and sewed onto a white background, or perhaps it was the "Valley of the Mississippi," innumerable mountain like points on white. Then again there was the "Double Irish Chain" or the "Star of Bethlehem," the Album quilt, etc., all quilted in the most marvelous and complicated manner, diamonds shells, herring-bone, every intricate pattern that the mind of woman could devise. In due time the immaculate white spreads became the rule, and, by the way, no other covering looks quite so cool and tempting on a hot Summer's day as a clean white Marsailles bed spread. Log cabin quilts had at one time the first place in the heart of a housekeeper, and some of them made of silks beautifully shaded with a border in a solid color, and pointed on two sides with point finished with a tassel are very pretty indeed. Then there are the Mosaic quilts, the Japanese and a variety of others, which to say the least are rather curious in appearance.

The prettiest of all in the way of coverlets however, is to take a large square of Roman satin, say old gold in color, on which embroider sprays of the pomegranate, or any other crimson flower. Then put around this a border of pink Roman satin deep enough to make the spread the size you wish and embroider this with white daisies. Always remember, in selecting your greens for the leaves, to choose the dull hue, or sage greens, unless it is Autumn leaves you want, then take the bronze greens. This is very important if the best effect is to be produced. Line with some pretty colored silk, and finish the edges with a heavy crimson cord. A nice wool lining is better to prevent slipping.

To make this in cheaper materials, there are the evening shades of satins, light colored cashmeres or opera flannels. These could be made very effective embroidered in large conventional flowers with the long outline stitch. Make this coverlet only a little larger than the top of the bed. Next week I will describe still another bedspread and draperies for a bed room.

GLOVE BOX.

For something which is compact and yet forming a lovely Christmas gift for a friend there is a glove box not involving a large amount of work, but exquisitely neat and pretty. It is made as follows. Take two pieces of pasteboard each four inches wide and 13 inches long. Slightly round the corners, being sure to have them exactly alike. These are for the top and bottom. Cover both sides of the piece designed for the bottom with crimson satin. Between the satin on the inside and the pasteboard sew in a gathered strip of old gold satin, five inches wide and a yard and a half long. Cut a pasteboard rim ½ of an inch wide and of the same shape and size as the top and bottom, and hem the gathered upper edge of the old gold strip over it. The paste board top is covered upon the inside with crimson satin, and upon the outside with crimson plush. Upon the latter an initial can be embroidered in old gold silk, or a pretty flower design in applique of old gold ribbed silk or satin. Finish the edge of the cover with a cord of crimson and old gold, and fasten it to the facing part with bows of old gold and crimson ribbon, having ties of the same on the upper side. Any other colors which combine prettily may be used.

LEAF PATTERN FOR SILK STOCKINGS.

Cast on as many times 12 stitches as you need for the stocking. First time around seam 2, throw thread over 2 times, knit 1, thread over 2 times, seam 2, slip and bind 1, knit 5. Second time around, seam 2, knit 3, seam 2, slip and bind, knit 4. Third around, seam 2, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, seam 2, slip and bind, knit 3. Fourth around, seam 2, knit 5, seam 2, slip and bind, knit 2. Fifth around, seam 2, knit 2, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 2, seam 2, slip and bind, knit 1. Sixth around, seam 2, knit 7, seam 2, slip and bind. That finishes up a leaf.

Next time around begin to slip and bind the seven and throw thread over twice where you have only one. It is the same seven times around until the stocking is finished. I sometimes leave enough plain stitches on the back of the stocking to narrow down.

I have another pattern for a stocking for grown people, and one for little children that I may send some time.—MRS. C. WALLHAUSER.

Point Lace for Neck and Sleeves.

I noticed an inquiry in the BLADE of September 29 for a nice pattern for neck and sleeves of a dress. I do not know that the lady intended to ask for point lace but think the following patterns will be of much use to the members of THE HOUSEHOLD who make point lace. It is handsome made of black silk point braids, for trimming a black silk or cashmere dress, and has the advantage of being very easily, and quickly made. Make a straight row of small circles with a penny for a pattern. Next a row of small diamond shaped figures so arranged that they shall touch each other, point to point, and one point touch the center of the outline of the circles, and the opposite one a row of straight braid for the inner edge of the lace; curve two rows of Honiton braid on the lines of the circles, crossing them where the circles meet to form a star wreath; this forms a scolloped edge on which the purling is to be sewn. The outlines of the diamond figures are followed by two straight narrow braids, crossing them where the points of the diamonds meet in the center. A plain, wide braid forms the inner edge of the lace. A cross of thread, with a simple tie in the center, holds the Honiton leaves, or medallions in place, after sewing firmly at the crossings. Fill the center of the diamond figures with plain Bruxelles lace or dotted Point de Sorrents. The small spaces where the diamond points meet, may be filled with a cross of thread, with a large or small dot, worked by darning around the center, until a dot of proper size is formed. This lace is over two inches wide and suitable for many other purposes. It requires about four yards of Honiton No. 4 722 and five yards of No. 420, or No. 388 narrow braid, with one and one-quarter yards of No 297, for the inner edge for neck and sleeves. Two rows of the Honiton wreath with the diamond pattern of plain or fancy braid for the center, will make a beautiful long barbe for the neck, in which case the wreath should be extended across each end, to finish it nicely. The linen purl edge No. 145 is best for pieces that are intended for constant wear, as it is heavy enough to wash nicely, which the finest purling will not do, without a great deal of trouble. Another very pretty pattern for straight lace consists of a row of trefoil figures (clover leaves) for an outer scalloped edge, joined to a Honiton wreath for the center, and the wide fancy braid No 430 for an inner edge. If both edges are finished with purl No. 145, these laces may be worn outside of the dress collar and cuffs, as the newest styles of wide collars and cuffs are worn.

L. RANSOM.

Randall Road, Niagara, N. Y.

American Authors.

In the BLADE of Sept 1st "Myrtie Howard" wants some one to give her a list of the most noted American authors, and the place and date of their birth. Her request is not a very difficult one to grant and I will try to answer it.

Among the early writers of America, Jonathan Edward ranks the first. As theologian and philosopher, he is scarcely to be equaled at the present time. His birthplace was East Windsor, Conn., in 1703. Benjamin Franklin came next and his ready pen soon won for him a power in politics, literature and society. He was born in Boston 1706. During the Revolutionary period there were many eloquent writers, and among them we find Thomas Jefferson, who penned the Declaration of Independence. Born in Virginia, 1744.

History, poetry and fiction were at a very low ebb at this period, theology, philosophy and politics being the favorite departments of study. But after the excitement of the revolution passed away, a new era in literature opened, and historians, travelers, poets and novelists began to exercise their several talents and the reading public appreciated their efforts. Washington Irving, foremost among prose authors was born in 1783 in New York City. A writer of history, travel and fiction, he has won a high place in American literature.

We have many poets made famous by a single article, but among those whose names are rendered immortal by their poetical talent, we find William Cullen Bryant. He commenced his life at Cummington, Mass. in 1794 and was "remarkable for his literary precocity." At ten years of age, we find him writing for the press. His translation of Homer is generally accepted as the best.

H. W. Longfellow, born in Portland, Me., 1807, J. G. Whittier, born in Haverhill Mass., 1807, O. W. Holmes, born in Cambridge Mass., 1809; J. R. Lowell, born in Cambridge, Mass., 1819, are, with Bryant, America's most brilliant poets. None of the learned countries of Europe can produce such talent as these authors exhibit in all their works.

In fiction, James Fennimore Cooper was the first one extensively read. Burlington, N. J., 1789, was the place and time of his birth. Then followed Nathaniel Hawthorne, born in Salem Mass., 1804. His books are full of romance, imagination, interest, and power.

As an essayist Ralph Waldo Emerson is highly distinguished. Born at Boston 1803; Bayard Taylor, born at Kennett Square, Pa., 1825; John G. Saxe, born in Vermont, 1816; T. B. Aldrich, a native of Portsmouth, N. H.; Edward Eggleston, born in Indiana, 1837; Charles F. Browne, born in Waterford, Me., 1834; Charles D. Warner, born in Plainfield, Mass., 1829; Edward E. Hale, born at Boston 1822, are only a few of the later authors with whose productions nearly every one is familiar.

William Dean Howells, whose birthplace is Martinsville, O., 1837, has also been successful as a writer of travel, drama and fiction. William H. Prescott, who died in Boston in 1859 and John Lathrop Motly, who died in 1877, are two noted historians.

This list could be greatly lengthened and still include many noted writers whose names are not mentioned above. Our female authors are in no way behind the writers I have mentioned, but I have not the dates at hand and will omit them.

Should "Myrtie Howard" desire a more extended list she should procure Charles F. Richardson's "Primer of American Literature." It is a small volume costing but a trifle but is filled with invaluable information. It contains the names and their productions of over 300 authors.

I wish a greater interest could be awakened in the value of a thorough and systematic course of reading. There are many who possess but a superficial knowledge of the history, philosophy and science of the world. They read a great deal but it is not for an object, an article here, a sketch there, and a story some other place.

And there are others who are anxious to be educated, yet have but few moments each day to spend in study, and that spare time is almost wasted, for they know not what to read to the best advantage. For all such a thorough system of reading and study is of the highest importance. To the young especially is such a course beneficial.

I have followed a plan of study the last two years which has been of great benefit to me, and requires but a short time each day for reading. If there are any who wish to hear more of this plan or course of study, I will gladly write again explaining it.

ALICE.

Another Defense of Florida.

Having been for some time a reader of the BLADE, and feeling interested in all that concerns this paper, I am going to write a short letter, hoping that it will be considered worthy a place in THE HOUSEHOLD department.

The reason for this attempt, on my part, is the notice, (I shall call it) against Florida, which appeared in your issue of the 25th, written by one signing herself Julia Burns. I feel that this is enough to justify all who have come here with the intention of making a home, to do all they can to resent an outrage of this kind, I shall therefore try with as few words as possible, to put before the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, a true statement of Florida, from my own experience and observation. As I do not believe in exaggeration on either side, I shall take the statements in their respective order and do the best that I can. I shall not write of Bronson, for I know nothing about that place. Julia Burns has accused Mrs Bemis and "Orange Blossoms" of being instrumental in bringing her to Florida. Did they recommend Bronson? Florida is a large State, and I cannot see how they can be blamed for her going to a place that they never mentioned. If she came here and found things as she has described, it would be just and proper to let the world, the press in particular, know how dreadfully she has been misused; but, as this was not the case, we feel that she has made a most unwarrantable accusation against Clay County in pointing to Mrs. Bemis as the cause of her trouble. I know of no farms in this part of Florida that are standing vacant. People are coming to this place now, more than ever before, and there is no land that will not raise a crop of some kind. As for crops freezing out, does Julia Burns intend to say that we are in danger of a freeze in August. We had no freeze last Winter that killed down any vegetables, with the exception of beans, peas and tomatoes, and these came up again without replanting. Cane, cotton, and rice are raised and will do well. I know of no family too poor to get away if they wished to. Moss was compared to cobwebs. I am afraid "Julia B." has no eye for the beauties of nature. "There are no wild flowers, not even a blade of grass will grow in the woods." I don't like to question the truth of this statement, but can it be possible, not a blade of grass? Wild flowers grow everywhere in great quantity and variety here, and grass covers the ground wherever it is allowed to grow. Another statement is that no butter or milk can be had. As far as this part of the letter is true, you can get all that you want by paying for it.

Poor cattle? The cattle look nice here in the Summer, and there is no reason why they cannot look just as well here as elsewhere, in the Spring if pains are taken to raise feed for Winter, and this can be done with very little fertilizing. "Labor worth only 50 cents a day, and from six in the morning until nine at night." $1 is the pay here, and they begin at seven in the morning and never work until sundown, and there is a demand for such help. Or a good mechanic can get from $2 to $3 a day and they are in demand. Still another statement, and a little the worst of all, is that orange growing is a fraud. This of course, cannot be believed for one moment. I know of groves that five or six years ago were budded, that now have fruit on, and we all know that the Florida orange, is considered the best in the Northern market. As for the trees freezing down, this is a fraud in earnest. Our trees are young, and the freeze last Winter did not kill them down. The leaves came off, but this was the only harm done to the orange tree here. That we want the Northerner's money is, to a certain extent, true. We want every foot of land here taken up and improved and this needs money and industry also, and without this orange growers can not thrive. They would indeed be a fraud. And now it is my earnest desire to have all that are poor, as well as the rich, see and read this letter and come here. Don't stop coming until this whole State is one orange grove; then we will say, as I say now, orange growing is not a fraud.

E.

A Defense.

Roderic Porter, for shame! to present to us the wild ravings of a diseased brain and dub it a pen picture of a School Director. Your sketch is an insult to the American people. Because he is a farmer he is ignorant and only knows enough to "buy more land, to feed more hogs." "He cannot read and could not decipher the miserable scrawl that he calls his signature were it shown to him unawares." Recollect my dear sir, how many of the great soldiers and statesmen of our Nation have come from the ranks of the farmers, and in their bright career did they once deny it and declare that in their youthful days they were school teachers? Or did they point with pride to the fact that they were farmers? And we suppose that none of them have forgotten the tasks they learned as most of our politicians have fences to repair every season.

"They make more money to buy more land." Come and see our comfortable houses, our convenient homes and stables, and well arranged outbuildings, nothing cramped for want of space, or nothing lacking for want of money.

"He cannot read." Were that a fact, the publishers of the newspapers and magazines throughout the land would be the first to discover it; as, not being permitted to indulge in the luxury of gossipping for want of association, we read. There are but very few houses in the country, no matter how poor the occupant, that one or two newspapers are not one of its possessions. You certainly are not classed among those happy mortals known as book agents, or you would never have made such an assertion. The farmers are the best patrons of literature of all kinds—are well supplied with history, fiction, etc. "He cannot read!" Bah!

"He only wants a teacher to be able to read and count a little." Are you a teacher? Did you ever teach a country school where even your infant class could not "read and count a little." Their parents, the farmers, teach them that at home. Not "depriving himself of necessary rest and sleep," hard at work, but by his own fireside surrounded by his family, he spends his evenings in reviewing from the different journals published, the daily history of the world instead of prowling like a night owl until midnight and wasting the best part of the next forenoon in bed, depriving himself of necessary rest and sleep indeed. Now, my friend, it is from this class of people that our school directors are chosen, and whom our teacher that howls, denounces. Why? Because he has undertaken to teach, not assist the rising generation, but to "make a little money" and he considers it more genteel to teach than to work. He advises the directors that their text books used in school are not the latest edition, (although they have purchased them the previous season at the suggestion of their last teacher), and that he is agent for a work that is far superior, and when we refuse to invest he rushes into print and howls ignoramus. Yes, we know him, he has been here, and no doubt will come again, and every time that he is not recognized as the highest ideal of intelligence, he will raise the same pitiful howl.

HUMBUG.

Camden, O., Oct. 1.

Is It True?

Is the true policy of family government that of brute force and arbitrary authority, or of moral influence and intelligent freedom? It is asserted by parents often, that without command there will be no control. To the questions of the child, "why must I, or why cannot I?" the stern reply is heard, "because I say so, and I am your father." The parent is strong—the child is weak. It is helplessness in the hands of power. I believe that command and authority are short lived; that they do not insure the results aimed at; that real and permanent control of a child's behavior is gained only by the sweet influence of Love; by a slow, sure educating, and enlightening and strengthening of a child's will. It is possible to make even a small child an intelligent and trustworthy free agent—to make it so grow, strong, upright, and loving—so gentle and considerate, that it will no longer be necessary to say, "*must, will, shall not.*"

There is one agent which we believe might be made to produce great results, notwithstanding the old law which has been so long quoted, "Praise to the face is open disgrace." A great many people seem to think that blame and criticism, and fault finding, are the only proper means to secure the correct development of human nature. Let the whip and spur be laid aside, and try the caress. Give the children the *just* praise they deserve; it will act like a charm, cheering them on to other efforts. To sensitive natures it is almost a vital necessity. Are the *real* tyrannies in this life those that are accredited as such? When we think of the great differences between parents and children in matters of taste and temperament, and how often they are forced to repress all natural feeling and action, we cannot but say it is a monstrous wrong, and involves great suffering, and real hindrance to growth. Perhaps you may never have thought what tender, fluttering hopes, what warm affections, what ambition, and, alas! what bitter heart sorrows have their home in the hearts of those nearest you. We need to show deep human sympathy for the faulty ones at our own family circle. Do parents seek to become the intimate friends of their child, to secure all the love and reverence of its heart, so that it will instinctively turn to them as its confidant in all its experiences? Don't frown upon the innocent expressions of their inner nature, because there may be such great differences of thought, taste and feeling between yourself and your child, that you may not fully understand it. There is often danger of overlooking much that is fair and lovable here, when, perchance, their hearts are longing for the help we only can give them. Seek to give them surroundings congenial to their nature. Don't repress the buoyant spirits; they must have fun and relaxation somewhere, and let it be often found at home.

Incivility at home is inconsistent with love. We can afford to say "If you please" and "Thank you," to the children. The force of example would be so great that the watchful, imitative creatures would easily acquire habits of culture and courtesy, which would become a part of their character, not donned and doffed as a company costume. Half an hour of merriment round the lamp and firelight with father and mother blots out the remembrance of many a little trial and annoyance during the day. And when the time comes, as come it must, the best safe-guard they can take with them out into the world is the unseen influence of the bright, loving atmosphere of home.

"Give thanks, each man, for the sturdy boys,
Give thanks for the fairy girls;
With a treasure of wealth like this at home,
Would you rifle the earth for pearls?
Wait not for death to gain life's crown,
But daily shower life's blessings down,
And fill young hearts with sweetness.

Remember the home where the light has fled,
Where the rose has faded away;
And the love that glows in youthful hearts,
Oh! cherish it while you may!"

—A. E. H.

From Missouri.

I have been a reader of THE HOUSEHOLD, and long wished to enter, but somehow did not. I am a native of Pennsylvania, but have been living for the past year in Northwestern Missouri. This is a most beautiful country, rolling prairie land with belts of timber here and there. To the lover of flowers, this is a perfect paradise in the Spring time. The prairie is crowded with flowers of all kinds. Nearly every flower we used to cultivate in the East grows wild here, and far more beautiful than we could make them.

I wish to tell you something about how the people received the news of our lamented President's death. Understand, we are living in a country where the population chiefly consists of ex-Rebel guerrillas and slaveholders. The intelligence was received by our people early Tuesday morning. Within a short time a number of flags floated at half mast on the various business houses in town. Almost every business house and hotel—also the public school buildings and churches were draped in mourning. The Mayor called a meeting for the purpose of passing resolutions of sympathy and respect. The business houses of our city are to be draped in mourning for 30 days. On the day of the funeral the business houses and schools were all closed, and funeral services held in the churches. There are two Methodist and two Presbyterian churches here, known as the North and South churches. They united and held service in the South Presbyterian church. The church was tastefully and beautifully draped in black and white. Back of the speaker's stand was hung a beautiful portrait of Pres. Garfield, (one of the BLADE's pictures,) draped in black and white crape. Underneath was the motto, "Our Honored Dead."

Party for once was forgotten. It was only remembered that the loss was the loss of the whole people.

I would like to tell you something more about it, but space forbids. If I am so fortunate as to gain a space in THE HOUSEHOLD I will be happy to come again sometime. It is a real help to me.

MRS. CLARA L. REED.

Pleasant Hill, Mo.

A Question.

I have several friends who with myself would like to try a home in the far West. We are hesitating between Oregon and Washington Territory, and would like to learn something more about both countries before we can decide. We would like to know which side of the Cascade range has the best climate and the most tillable lands, the price of lands improved and unimproved, also where the best vacant lands can be found. Will some of the BLADE readers in those far off countries give the desired information in THE HOUSEHOLD? Or if they will, I would prefer to have them write directly to me and I will pay all expenses of postage?

L. E. PRICHARD.

Box 463, Beloit, Wis.

Inquiries.

Wanted—Correspondence with parties in Texas of interest to emigrants.—J. S. MORGAN, School P. O., White Co., Ills.

A newcomer will be pleased if some of the ladies will give a pattern for a knit tidy. Will "Annie," in July 21, please give the feather pattern plainer in knitting?—AUNT SADA.

Will some one please inform me through THE HOUSEHOLD how to make baskets of wire covered with a mixture colored red? What does the mixture consist of?—A READER.

I should be pleased to correspond with some person living about the center or north of the center of Iowa in regard to the country and different kinds of business. Please direct to Box 57, Palmer, Christian County, Ill.

I did not get the September 8 (eighth) number of the BLADE. Will some reader, who does not care for that one any longer, please do me so kind a favor as to send it to me?—E., Box 29, Judsonia, Ark.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD that have patterns for braiding pillow slip shams, please send me their address, as I want some patterns?—MRS. ANNIE J. GEEDING, Neosho, Newton Co., Mo.

I want to join the Floral Society, too please. I want to ask "Chatta Bella" about hyacinths. My experience has been that they degenerate. I have had them for years for Winter blooming; get them of Vick. Plant four in an eight inch flower pot, in good rich soil, with sand, chip dirt and manure. They bloom good once, and poorly the second time, and after that they will not bloom at all, whether I set them or repot and keep them in the house. I take them out of the dirt in Summer. Are the ones that bloom out of doors different from the house blooming ones?—MRS. MARY T. TELL.

Answers to Inquiries.

To Mrs J. M. W., asking what ails her bird, I think she has a kerosene lamp burning in the room where she keeps her birds at night. If so, she cannot keep them healthy.

I would say to Mrs. J. W. W., asking for a cure for deafness in her boy, caused from scarlet fever, that I cured my child from the same cause by using an ointment made of sweet clover blossoms simmered in sweet oil, applied to the ear every night.

To J. C. C., who complains of her new feathers smelling bad, I would say that goose feathers that were picked from fowls after they were scalded, will smell bad for some time. She must keep them well aired and shake thoroughly every day, and they will gradually loose that bad smell. Feathers picked from live geese will not smell.

Please say to "D. S. B.," who has weak eyes, to break the small end of an egg and turn out the egg and fill the shell with soft water; add white vitriol as much as you can hold on a three-cent silver piece, and set the egg shell in hot ashes to simmer; then apply to the eyes several times a day. I never knew it to fail.—MRS. E. TUCKER.

"Bettie" wants to know how to prepare horseradish for Winter use: Dig up the roots before the ground freezes up and lay them in the cellar and cover with dirt; wet the dirt with water enough to keep it moist, and it will keep nice and fresh all Winter. When wanted for use take out a root and grate it up and put on vinegar, and it will be as good as in the Spring—MIRA.

I will send "Pearl" a few autograph quotations if they are worthy of publication.

"Within this book, so pure and white,
Let none but friends presume to write."

"If scribbling in albums will friendship secure,
With the greatest of pleasure I'll scribble in yours."

"May friendship and truth be with you in youth,
And catnip and sage console your old age."

"Remember, I say, when you look on these pages,
That writing in albums is like working for wages."

"May joy and happiness be thy lot,
And peace thy steps attend;
Accept this tribute of respect,
From one who is thy friend."

Recipes.

TO REMOVE PIMPLES.

Sulphur water, 1 oz.; acetated liquor of ammonia, ¼ oz.; liquor of potassa, 1 gr.; white wine vinegar, 2 ozs.; distilled water, 2 ozs. Apply twice a day.

TO REMOVE FLESH WORMS.

Wash with warm water and rub hard with a coarse towel, and then apply a little of the following preparation: Liquor of potassa, 1 oz.; cologne, 2 ozs.; white brandy, 4 ozs.

TO CLEAN LIGHT KID GLOVES.

Put on one glove, and having made a strong lather with common brown soap, apply it with a shaving brush, wipe it off immediately with a clean towel, then blow into the glove and leave it to dry; the same with the other.

FRUIT CAKE WITHOUT BUTTER OR EGGS.

3 cupsful sugar, 1 cupful fried meatcake, mix together; add 1 pt. sour milk, 2 pts. flour, 1 cupful raisins, 1 tablespoonful soda: season to suit the taste; bake one hour. This is excellent.—EDITH TUCKER.

GOOD SOUPS.

Take a shank bone of beef, split the bone, put on to cook in cold water, skim just before it comes to a boil, then add the following ingredients, or leave out any that is not agreeable to your taste: 1 good sized turnip, 2 carrots (chop fine), 1 onion, 1 small head of cabbage shaved fine, a teacupful of macaroni, a boquet of parsley.

TOMATO PIE.

Take half ripe tomatos and slice thin; line your dish with rich crust, then fill it with tomatos as full as for apple pie, adding as much sugar as you like, and two large tablespoonfuls of very sharp vinegar; cut a lump of butter the size of a walnut in small pieces and lay over the top; grate over with nutmeg. Bake with a top crust.—NIRA JAMISON.

CHOW CHOW.

One peck green tomatos, ¼ pk. ripe tomatos, 6 onions, 3 heads cabbage, 12 green peppers, 3 red peppers. Chop fine, sprinkle with one spoonful of salt, put in a coarse cotton bag and drain 24 hours. Put in a kettle with 3 lbs. of brown sugar, ¼ teaspoonful grated horseradish, one tablespoonful each of ground black pepper, ground mustard, white mustard, mace, and celery seed. Cover all with vinegar. Boil till clear. If yellow color is desired, add 2½ lbs. of curry powder to each gallon of vinegar. Use porcelain-lined kettle.

CURLING FLUID.

Place 2 lbs. of common soap, cut small, into 3 pts of spirits of wine, with 8 ozs. of potash and melt the whole, stirring it with a clean piece of wood; add a cooling essence of amber, vanilla and neroli, of each ½ oz.

The best method of keeping ringlets in curl is the occasional application of the yolk of an egg and the hair afterwards well washed in lukewarm water. Apply the egg with a tooth or hair brush.—BRIDAL ROSE.

CHEMICAL RENOVATING BALLS.

For taking out grease, paint, pitch, or tar from silks, stuffs, linen, woolen, carpets, hats, and coats without fading the color or injuring the cloth: Take ½ oz. of Fuller's earth, ½ oz. of pipe clay, 1 oz. salt of tartar, 1 oz. of beef gall, 1 oz. spirits of wine; pound the hard parts and mix well the ingredients together and roll into a ball, wet the stains with cold water, rub them well with this ball, then sponge them well with a wet sponge and they will disappear.

ICING.

Whites of 2 eggs beaten to a stiff froth; pulverized sugar, 1 lb.: now the whites of some eggs are very much larger than others, and the best way to do is to stir in the sugar until, when you apply the icing to the cake it will not run off. If not stiff enough it will not dry and if too stiff it will sugar. Unless I am in haste, I never ice my cakes while warm. I put on with a broad bladed knife and smooth with another of the same kind dipped in ice water and the water thrown off as we sometimes see persons throw ink from a pen. Smooth as you go, it will dry more rapidly.

B.

PUTTING DOWN EGGS.

I will also send my way of putting down eggs. Get a wooden box at your grocers that will hold from four to six dozen; pack in oats, no matter which side up; nail the cover on, put it into the cellar or any other cool place, turn the box upside down every other day, and your eggs will be as nice in six months as when put down. I begin to pack mine in August for December and January.—MRS. C. WALLHAUSER.

Another way is to use tomatos and rice, instead of the other vegetables, or green corn and tomatos; anything of the kind makes good soup. A pod of red pepper is a great addition; put in salt after skimming.—MRS. HATTIE A. BUNCH.

"M. B. P.," Denver Col.—Your leaf cake, without eggs, is splendid.—H. A. B.

There is a letter here addressed to "Minnesota" who, by forwarding her address, will receive it. We wish to repeat now that we never preserve the address after a communication is published, as to do so would entail an immense amount of labor. It is therefore almost useless to send letters here to be forwarded. Inquiries should be made through the paper, if they are of general interest, and most of them drawn out by communications would be.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A YEAR'S FAST.

Still Alive After Not Eating for Exactly One Year.

The Remarkable Case of Mrs. Nellie Ingram, of Battle Creek.

Special to the Detroit Post and Tribune.

BATTLE CREEK Oct. 6.—Just one year ago this week Mrs. Nellie Ingram, of this City, who had been suffering from a severe neuralgia in her teeth, concluded to have some of the molars extracted. Accordingly she repaired to the office of a dentist, Mr N. Merritt, for that purpose. She was then enjoying the best of health, and weighed at that time 180 pounds. The tooth was a very troublesome one, and in the jaw firm and fast, and the pain which she endured from its extraction was so excruciating as to excite her nervous system to such a degree that she experienced a shock of nervous prostration, which ended in the paralysis of her stomach. A carriage was called, and she was conveyed to her home in a precarious condition. She suffered for several days with cramps in the bowels. When she attempted to eat food it refused to remain on her stomach, and produced the most violent retching pains, so that she was obliged to give it up. It soon became evident to her physicians that she could not be kept alive without some means of nourishment as not a particle of food passed her lips. Injections were therefore given her, and life has thus been prolonged for a year by a process of absorption of the food by the walls of the intestines. Baths of beef tea, milk and such nutritious liquid food are also given her, with an occasional bath of alcohol to keep the pores open. She has thus lived 12 months, not a particle of food passing her lips, and life being supported entirely in this way. When she is hungry, a bath of milk or beef tea or an injection of the same satisfies her appetite the same as though eaten in the usual way. But although this rather thin diet keeps her alive, it does not prove very fattening, as she has reduced her weight in this time from 180 to about 70 pounds, or at the rate of over two pounds per week loss. Her face has quite a healthy appearance and would not strike one as belonging to a person whose body was so emaciated as to be little less than skin and bone. She is only able to obtain about two or three hours' sleep nightly, and that toward morning when the vitality of her body is very low. With returning activity of the senses she begins the retchings, which spasmodic actions of nature continue through the day, and until her system is completely exhausted, and she again falls into the sleep described. The drain on her nervous system has been so great that she has now lost her reason, and her voice is so weak that she can speak only in a low whisper, and she continually grows worse, so that her death is daily expected. The case has been frequently described in the Post and Tribune, and the accounts of it have been widely copied and created no little interest, letters being received by her physician from all parts of the United States.

A CLOUD MARRIAGE,

Solemnized in August, Just Come to Light.

BALTIMORE, Oct 6.—Maryland society circles of this State are exercised over the recently discovered marriage of Miss Clara Hamilton, aged 17, daughter of Gov. Hamilton, to John Stanhope, aged 20, which occurred last August. The Stanhopes and Hamiltons resided near each other in Hagerstown, and it was known that Mr. Stanhope had been paying attentions to Miss Hamilton. The Governor objected some months ago to the young man's attentions, and consequently all intercourse between the two was apparently broken off. It transpires, however, that about the middle of August the lovers planned an elopement, and young Stanhope proceeded to carry it out with haste. He went to Westminster, Carroll County, and secured a marriage license and the services of a Methodist minister, the Rev. Dr Murray, who agreed to marry them. It was arranged that the ceremony should take place at Penmar, a Summer resort on the summit of the Blue Ridge Mountains, a few miles from Hagerstown. One day a pleasure party went to Penmar, Miss Hamilton being one of the number, and on her arrival the young lady was met by Stanhope and the clergyman. They proceeded up the side of the mountain to High Rock, said to be the most elevated point in the State, and there among the clouds the marriage was solemnized. The young people returned to their companions as if nothing of importance had transpired. They separated, and since that time have lived at their respective homes. It is said that the fact of the marriage was discovered by a friend of Gov. Hamilton, who chanced to look over the records in the courthouse at Westminster and saw the record of the license. Mrs. Stanhope has been kept closely secluded at her father's country-seat since the announcement, but it is probable that the Governor will have to relent. The groom is a clerk in a Baltimore commission house. The bride's family regard the marriage as a mesalliance, and are very indignant. It is said the bride will have $250 000 in her own right when she comes of age.

SEC. WINDOM

In New York—Bankers Anxious to See Him.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—From the Sun: Sec. Windom arrived in the City from Boston at 5:30 last evening and went to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The expectation that he was to be in the City attracted a large number of Wall Street men to the hotel. Interest in the Secretary's movements and expressions was largely due to the fact that a Boston paper stated he did not propose to alter the announced program of the Treasury Department. The genuineness of this statement was both denied and affirmed during the day by bulls and bears respectively, and the various reports had their influence on the market. Before the Secretary had finished his dinner last evening Wall street financiers began to send up their cards. Among those received first were William Dowd, President of the Bank of North America, and Myron P. Bush, President of the Marine Bank of Buffalo, who are also respectively President and Vice President of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company, and have been the reputed managers of the corner in the common stock of that Company. Other callers received were S. J. Everett, President Second National Bank of Cleveland.

Our Young Folks.

WHERE DO THE WILD GEESE GO?

BY ANNIE E. COLE.

Whence do the wild geese come?
Where do they go?
From the lands where endless Summers glow,
And the orange and palm their glories show;
To the hidden source of the Northern light,
Where the glacier's brow shines cold and white—
The wild geese come and go.

Whence do the wild geese come?
Where do they go?
From where the torrid breezes blow,
And the coral isles lie white and low;
Back to the steely Arctic sky,
And the hoary icebergs drifting by—
The wild geese come and go.

Whence do the wild geese come?
Where do they go?
Where the rice and cane fields greenly grow,
And the bayous roll with sluggish flow—
To where the age crowned ice packs are,
And the zenith holds the polar star—
The wild geese come and go.

Whence do the wild geese come?
Where do they go?
Mysterious journeys to and fro,
Through cloud land wilds of cold and snow;
O'er azure fields, on airy steeds,
From frozen waters to flowery meads,
Yearly they come and go.

—*Youth's Companion.*

A POOR EXCUSE.

SHE:

"Whiskey and cloves mixed in your breath!
Your cruelty will cause my death.
No! I'll not die; I'll cling to life,
I think you want another wife;
If 'twas'nt for what the folks would say,
I'd go home to mamma, to-day."

HE:

"I own I chanced to eat to day
Some cloves, and as I've heard you say,
The scent of cloves was far from fine,
I tried the cure a friend of mine
Suggested, 'though perhaps 'twas risky—
To kill the clove I took some whiskey."

—*J. J. Doolittle in Boston Courier.*

A PALACE UNDER THE SEA.

For one who wants to take a month's holiday, there are few better places than the islands of Orkney, and Shetland, and Faroe. They are a long way off, to be sure, and in the midst of a very rough sea, that plays sad tricks with any one who is not a good sailor; but there is plenty to be seen when you once get there. The great black cliffs rising straight up out of the sea for 200 or 300 feet, with thousands of sea-birds fluttering and screaming around them; and the wide, bleak gray moorlands, without a single tree to relieve their grimness—for on most of these northern islands no trees will grow; and the bright blue sea dancing and sparkling in the sunshine, or flinging itself up against the rocks in flying gusts of foam; and the little red tiled cottages, inhabited by hard faced old sailors, who have chased the whale in the far Northern seas, through many a floating "ice-pack," and many a fearful storm; the Shetland ponies, with their funny little black faces and shaggy manes, frisking about the lonely hillsides, and many other objects of interest.

But in the Shetland Islands there is one sight worth all these put together, and, by good luck, it is close to the town of Lerwick, where all the steamers from the south put in. But for all that it is no easy matter to see it properly. To begin with, you can only go there in a boat, and you must go at low tide, and you must take all sorts of things with you—ropes and boat-hooks, and pine torches, and sometimes food as well; and perhaps, after all this, you may have to come back again without seeing anything at all.

And what is this wonderful sight, then? you will ask. Wait a little, and you shall hear.

Early on a fine spring morning, when the March gales seem to have fairly blown themselves out, and the sea is smooth as glass, I come tramping down to the shore through the straggling streets of Lerwick, which, with its little one storied cottages, and its narrow windows, and its tiny fort, and its pavement of slippery coble stones, and its quaint old world aspect, looks quite like a town in a fairy tale. So close does it lie to the water's edge that many of the houses have boats drawn up under their very windows; and beside one of these boats I find two old acquaintances of mine standing together. The one is a tall, handsome young fellow of five and twenty, the other a grim old "salt," with a voice as hoarse as a raven, and a face like the figure-head of some storm battered vessel.

"Good morning, Hay; good morning, Peter. Can we go to Bressa Head, to-day?"

"We can try't," growls old Peter, in his broadest Scotch, and maybe we'll do't, if the wind dinna get up."

"And if it does get up, what then?"

"We'll a' be at the bottom in twa minutes."

This is certainly very comforting; but "nothing venture, nothing have." I jump into the boat, the two sailors get out their oars, and off we go.

Away, away, over the smooth, bright water, with the green sunny slopes of mainland on one side and the huge gray cliffs of Bressa on the other. We are soon round the point, right out into the open sea; and to our left a sheer wall of black frowning precipice towers up against the sky for 600 feet, while to our right, far as eye can reach, extends the great waste of dark water, which may at any moment lash itself into rage and engulf us all. Looking from it to that tremendous cliff, on which not even a cat could find footing, I began to see that Peter was right as to what might happen should the wind rise.

But, for the present, all is going well. Not a ripple on the water, not a breath in the air, not a cloud in the sunny sky. And now we turn our boat's head and steer, as it seems to me, straight into the rocks, for, look as I will, no sign of an opening can I see.

Ha! what is this dark line that suddenly shows itself in the face of the cliff? At first it seems no broader than the stroke of a pencil; but the line soon widens into a rift and the rift grows into a deep shadowy archway like the mouth of a tunnel. We shoot into it, and instantly the bright sky and the golden sunshine and the sparkling sea vanish like a dream, and around us is the blackness of midnight, while far within we hear the dull boom of unseen waves, rolling through the sunless caverns where no man has ever been.

Suddenly Peter lights a pine wood torch, and a blaze of splendor bursts upon us, dazzling as a tropical sunrise. Roofs, walls, archway, every point and every corner, are in one great rainbow of blue, and crimson, and yellow, and green. Pillars stand ranged along the sides, polished and shapely as if carved by a sculptor. Long icicles, like points of rocks, hang from the roof, glittering like diamonds in the sudden light. There are tapestries, too, such as no Norman castle ever had—tapestries of purple seaweed, smooth and glossy as the finest velvet. And instead of a floor, this strange place is paved with smooth, clear, dark green water, upon which the red glare of our torch comes and goes like the light of a magic lantern.

This is the sight for which we have come—our "palace under the sea," and a palace indeed it is, which might suit the Sleeping Beauty herself. For all we know (or in such a place any wonder seems possible) she may be dreaming out the last of her hundred years behind those heavy folds of seaweed, which are undoubtedly a curtain worthy of any princess. Aladdin may be sitting in yonder corner industriously rubbing his wonderful lamp; Tom Thumb may be peeping slyly at us over the edge of that pointed rock; the "Little Mermaid" and her sisters may have been swimming in this pool when we entered, and fled at our approach. And as we glide into the smaller cave that opens out of the larger, what is this queer looking creature that scurries off along the nearest ledge! Puss in Boots? Hop o' my Thumb? one of Gulliver's Liliputians? Alas! no, only a big crab.

At the further end of the second cave a wide cleft in the rock seems to offer us an easy passage, but another look shows me two sharp rocks planted within, like huge teeth, threatening certain destruction to any boat that may venture between them.

"Mony a mon has tried to pass yon place," says old Peter, shaking his gray head, "but nane ever did it nor ever will. And noo, Maister Ker, the tide's risin' and I'm thinkin' the sooner we're oot o' this the better."—*Our Little Granger.*

Galileo at the Church at Pisa.

One day Galileo, a young student of medicine at Pisa, saw the great bronze chandelier of the cathedral swing to and fro. He watched it carefully, and found that it moved regularly. It always came back to the same place. He thought he could imitate it, and suspended a weight to a string, and thus formed the first pendulum. His invention has never ceased to be of use to every one. The pendulum was attached to the works of a clock, and has from that moment continued the chief means of measuring time. It rules every family, directs the business of cities, and tells when to go to school and when school is out. The great clock in the City Hall and the clocks in all the steeples and towers are guided by Galileo's pendulum. The wooden clock we buy for two or three dollars, and the costly French clock that ticks on the mantel, owe their chief value to the invention of the young student. The pendulum, wherever it swings two and fro, seems to speak of Galileo.

He was born at Pisa in 1564, the same year with Shakspeare. His father was poor, and wished to apprentice him to the wool trade. But Galileo showed a strong love for mechanics and mathematics; he professed to study medicine at the University of Pisa, but was always busy with mechanical experiments. He worked incessantly with his tools and books, and produced a great number of inventions, more, perhaps, than any other man. From youth to extreme old age he was constantly in his workshop, and labored when others slept. One of his inventions was the thermometer that measures the heat or cold of every land. It is used to mark the temperature of the highest mountains, and is plunged into the depths of the sea; tells the boiling point and the freezing-point, and governs in the house and the factory.

At last, in 1609, Galileo invented the telescope. It had been thought of in Holland, but never brought to any perfection. Galileo caught up the idea, and produced the remarkable instrument that brings distant things near. Until that time no one had supposed that men could see beyond a certain limit, and the sailor on the ocean and the travelers by land could look only a few miles before them. Galileo's first telescope was made of lead, small and imperfect, but it was polished and perfected with his wonderful skill and industry. It filled all Italy and Europe with an intense excitement. Men came in crowds to look through the first telescope. At Venice, where Galileo was staying, the merchants climbed to the top of the highest tower to see their ships far off on the water two hours before they could have been seen without the telescope. Galileo was enriched with honors and a large salary. He went to Florence, and was received with wonder and delight by great crowds of his countrymen.

Next came a still more startling discovery. Galileo turned his telescope to the skies, and saw things that had never before been witnessed by mortal eyes. The Milky Way dissolved into a bed of stars; Jupiter showed its four satellites, Saturn its rings; the moon seemed covered with mountains, seas, and rivers. The heavens seemed revealed to man, and Galileo soon after, startled by his own discoveries, published his "Message from the Stars." In his pamphlet he describes the wonders of the skies he was the first to see. It was read all over Europe, and the people and the princes heard with awe the account of the new heavens. Many people denied that there was any truth in the narrative; it was looked upon as a kind of "Moon hoax" or "Gulliver's Travels"; some said it was an optical delusion, and Galileo was attacked by a thousand enemies.

His health was always delicate, and he was always kept poor and in debt by a worthless son and an idle brother. His life, so prosperous, ended in misfortune. His telescope proved to him that the world moved round the sun, and he ventured to say so. Unfortunately the Inquisition and nearly every one else believed that the sun moved round the earth. Galileo was forced to say that he was mistaken. He was tried at Rome, condemned, and obliged, on his knees, to confess his error; and during the last years of his life was kept a prisoner in his own house near Florence. He passed his time in constant work, studying the moon, and making instruments. At last he became blind. Here Milton visited him, and looked upon him with veneration. He died in 1642, and was buried privately in the church of Santa Croce, at Florence.

Galileo was of a pleasant countenance, always cheerful. His hair was of a reddish tinge, his eyes bright and sparkling until they became dimmed like Milton's. His figure was strong and well formed. It was said of him that no one had ever seen him idle. He was never weary of improving his telescope. The first one he made only magnified three times, a second eight times, and then he made one that magnified 30 times. It is the men who are never idle that help themselves and others.—*Harper's Young People.*

A Frontier Home.

Gen. Forsythe tells of a stage stationkeeper on the frontier who is the sole occupant of a solitary but unique domicil. The hut contains stalls for four animals, and a combination parlor, kitchen and sleeping apartment six by ten feet in size. Over the door, outside, in huge charcoal letters, is "Hotel de Starvation, 1,000 miles from hay and grain, 70 miles from wood, 15 miles from water, and only 12 inches from h—l." The walls of the room are decorated with pictures cut from police publications. Over the door, inside, in charcoal letters a foot in length, are the words "God bless our home," and in another place the notice "Wanted—a nice young girl for general housework. Apply within."

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The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on Agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Saving Corn-Fodder.

It matters not whether it be corn fodder or fodder corn which we desire to save. September in the Northern States, is the month when it must be done. Frosts are likely to come any time after the 10th; any time after the 15th are likely to be "killing." We can usually trust corn cut until the latter date, but then—look out.

It is a wonderful, if not an inexplicable change which takes place. The plants stand at evening strong and vigorous; the leaves green—only the lower ones turning yellow a little, and the whole plant looking substantial, and surely as capable of withstanding a little frost as the grass, or the turnip or cabbage leaves. Yet one single hard frost—a "black frost," as the farmers say—changes the internal structure of the plant. The first warm air of the morning changes its color to a dull, dark green. The leaves lose their stiffness and droop; as soon as the sun strikes them they become flabby and watery, and soon shrivel away. Their nutritive value is gone; if dried, cattle will not eat them, and they crumble at a touch. If they do not dry, they soon rot. When frost threatens—when the wind is in the west or northwest and the day is clear, promising a clear night, after rainy weather, or after rain has threatened—it is time and high time to bestir one self to save the corn fodder. Corn will often stand a light frost, and we generally get one or two of these before one comes that does real damage. So the amount of corn left standing and in danger ought not to be very great. There are to the experienced observer (and every farmer has an eye to the weather which should entitle him to that designation), premonitions of an approaching black frost which rarely mislead. Before it comes every spear of corn should be cut. It is best, of course, to cut and stook the corn at the same operation, but if worst comes to worst, it is enough simply to cut it up and drop it in convenient heaps for handling. A few hands make lively work, and corn fodder cut in the afternoon before a frost, is saved. The least degree of wilting is sufficient to prevent the bursting of the cells and breaking up of the internal structure of the plant by the frost. I have been amazed to see the leaves of corn fodder cut up after sundown, and apparently not wilted at all, perfectly uninjured, when those upon that left standing were ruined. Had the cut stalks been laid upon the ground, I might have thought the earth had in some way protected them, but they were stooked up close to that left standing and apparently even more exposed. It is evident, therefore, that the wilting is not altogether due to the evaporation from the heat of the sun, but when the supply of moisture from the root is cut off it is felt in the leaves, and either through transpiration or moisture, or relief of pressure, the cells of the leaves expand without bursting under the influence of frost.

I have not made special experiments to ascertain whether this effect takes place immediately, or only after sufficient time has elapsed to allow a perceptible amount of moisture to pass out of the cells by transpiration, but I am so sure that cutting saves the fodder that I would, to save the fodder, work late into the night simply cutting and laying the corn in armfuls on the ground.

The subject of stooking corn has been so often discussed, that it is hardly worth while to dwell upon it. If frosts hold off so that the cool October nights have come before the fodder is cut, the stooks may be made quite large—so large that it will require two men to bind them. I have found withes of single willow rods most convenient bands. The fibers are broken by twisting at some odd time, and as I use them they save time and labor in various ways. The binding is quicker done, and is very strong. The size of the stook depends very much on the height of the fodder, and whether it is in drills or broadcast. The former is much stiffer and easier to handle and to stook up like field corn. The latter is apt to be weak and soft. I always sow corn for fodder in drills, and so cannot advise as to handling broadcast corn fodder. Stooks so large and tightly bound that they would mould and spoil if put up in September, will cure beautifully in October, and, as already intimated, there is little danger after the first hard frosts that corn fodder will not cure.

Large stooks are advantageous because a larger proportion of the fodder corn comes out bright and green. That on the outside is bleached, and, although I never could see that it made any difference in the consumption of the fodder, yet I prefer to see as large a proportion as possible looking fresh and green.

I have great faith in corn fodder, and am heartily glad that ensilage has waked up such an interest in it, but have yet to learn that proper curing in the stook is of any damage to its nutritive ingredients. It would be remarkable, certainly, if a portion of the woody fiber did not become indigestible through drying, but we can hardly consider woody fiber, whether digestible or not, as nutritive.—*American Agriculturist.*

Rotting of Tomatos.

The tomato worm is no doubt deserving of reproach for his ravages in the garden, but he should not be charged with crimes of which he is innocent. He is clearly not guilty of causing rot in tomatos, which has of late years been so troublesome, and I think I can convince any fair jury of his innocence of this charge. It has been said of that notorious tyrant, the cruel Judge Jeffries, noted in English history as a most unjust judge, who condemned scores of good men and some bad ones to undeserved punishment, that on being assured of the injustice of a sentence pronounced upon a prisoner, he declared, "Never mind, let him hang; the scoundrel deserves it!" So with the tomato worm; he deserves death, no doubt, although not upon this charge.

Last year was the first season in which my tomatos rotted. I grew then only the Acme. Three years before I grew Trophy, Hathaway's Excelsior, Little Gem, Canada Victor, and Arlington. In these years I had no case of this rot, but scores of tomato worms. Last year I don't remember seeing a worm on my tomatos, and the present season there have been none previous to two or three weeks back. But of the early tomatos I had not a sound one, and since a few worms have appeared there are but a few rotten ones. But this is circumstantial evidence only, and an *alibi* is but a poor defence unless it is a perfect one, and in this case it is incomplete. But I have more evidence to corroborate it. I have several times examined the rotted tomatos under a microscope of a power of 400 diameter. Viewed thus, the cause of the rot is very clear. It is evidently of fungoid origin. I have traced it from the beginning, where it appears as a mere speck, and where the teeth marks of the beast should be visible if he were the cause of it. On the contrary, the skin is not even touched, or even diseased, but the disease is within it, in the under part of the epidermis. There the white threads of the fungus can be seen among the cells of the skin and penetrating down the core of the fruit. Another specimen is affected on one side, and the spot on the skin here is covered with well defined cluster cups of an oval form and a cream color. A section of the skin shows abundant threads of mycelium penetrating between the cells and growing so rapidly that their increase can be plainly viewed on the field of the microscope. A more advanced specimen shows cavities *under* the skin, with dark lining of decayed tissue and filled with mycelium; the core of the tomato is diseased for a quarter of an inch, visibly to the eye, and wholly under the microscope. The appearance of the skin is much like that of a potato affected with rot in its first stages, when it appears as black spots upon the skin. From this I am convinced that the disease is one akin to the potato rot, which we all know had been charged to worms until the real cause was discovered, and I hold the worm guiltless of this crime.—*H. Stewart, in Rural New Yorker.*

Preserving Grapes for Winter.

As Autumn approaches, we receive a number of inquiries as to the methods of preserving grapes for Winter use. It is not generally understood that there is as much difference in grapes, with respect to their keeping, as there is with other fruits. No one would expect to keep Early Harvest apples or Bartlett pears for the holidays, and it is so with the most generally cultivated grape, the Concord. It cannot be made to keep in good condition long after it is fairly ripe. With other varieties it is different. There are some localities where that grand old grape, the Catawba, can still be cultivated with success, and, where this is the case, one need hardly look for a better variety. The Isabella still succeeds in some places, and is a fair keeper. Better than either, if not the best of all grapes, the Iona gives good crops in some places, as does the Diana. Where either of these, the Isabella, Catawba, Iona, or Diana can be grown, there is no difficulty in keeping them until the first of the New Year, or later. The grapes are allowed to ripen fully; they are picked and placed in shallow trays, in which they remain in an airy room to "cure."

The operation of curing consists merely in a sort of wilting, by which the skin becomes toughened, and will not break when the fruit is packed. The clusters, when properly "cured," are packed in boxes, usually of three or five pounds each. The bottom of the box is opened, the larger clusters laid in carefully, and smaller bunches packed in upon them in such a manner that it will require a moderate pressure to bring the cover (or, properly, the bottom) of the box to its place, where it is nailed down. The pressure used is such that when the top of the box is opened, the grapes next to it are found to be somewhat flattened. The fruit must be pressed in such a manner that it cannot shake in travel, and this can only be done with grapes, the skin of which has been toughened by being properly cured. If clusters were placed in the box as they come from the vines, and subjected to the needed pressure, the skin would crack around the stems, liberating the juice, and the whole would soon pass into decay.

Towards Christmas and New Year's, many tons of the varieties we have named come to the New York market in excellent condition. New varieties of grapes, of great excellence, have recently been introduced, but we have yet to learn of their keeping qualities. With the Concord and related varieties, the skin is too tender to allow of long keeping, and it does not seem to toughen in the curing process. Still, with these, the season for home use may be considerably prolonged. The late Mr. Knox found that he could keep the Concord for some time by placing the thoroughly ripened clusters in baskets or boxes, with the leaves of the vine below and between them. We do not know how long this will keep these grapes, but we saw some in excellent condition several weeks after the harvest was over. Those who set grape vines should be aware that no one variety will meet every requirement, and that the earlier the variety the less likely it will be to prove a good keeper.—*American Agriculturist.*

Progress in Breeding—Manuring.

The maxim that "like begets like" has been persistently urged, as applied to the breeding of domestic animals. It has been of much service to us here, and also the countenance of using thoroughbred sires, without interruption, a series of years. We belong to the class of small farmers, but in raising cattle we have profited by the use of well formed males and generous feeding, realizing an advance of growth of nearly 1 year at the age of 2 years, and having ready sales and generous prices. It was customary with our forefathers to select males to breed from which best suited their fancy, in form, color, etc., from the cattle of the neighborhood; no improved breeds could then be had. After some time, enterprising men, at distant points from each other, brought in males called thoroughbred, offering an opportunity to improve the native cattle of their respective localities. It was generally deemed sufficient, to begin a stock of improved cattle, to mate half-blood males with half-blood females, failing to notice the tendency to run back to former ancestry, and that to improve, there should be fresh additions of pure blood during several generations. But we learned common-sense principles from your paper, and also the history of how the improvements were brought about in England. These principles were taken up and practiced, thus giving time to establish points of excellence.

It was customary among farmers in my boyhood, to apply their manure mostly to their meadows, and when applied to corn, usually in the hill. Corn mostly followed wheat, the stubble being turned under, and after harrowing, two furrows were turned together, forming ridges and the planting was done across the ridges. When thoroughly done, and the season favored, a first class crop would be realized. Tending the crop was weeding first, next half hilling, and lastly hilling. This method did well on rich and new lands that were low and wet. Our practice now is to cultivate nearly on the level plan, in harmony with instructions received from the *Country Gentleman*, spreading the manure before plowing. The use of the shovel plow in the corn field seems out of place. By its use, many of the terminal roots, extending in search of fertility and moisture for the growth of the plant, are mutilated and destroyed, thus confining its sustenance and growth to the mound made by hilling. A more common sense practice seems to be the use of the harrow and cultivator, and also the hoe. To make clean culture, we have never been able to dispense with the hand hoe.

For potatos the shovel plow is well adapted. If the spaces between rows are three feet, and the shovel plow is passed twice in each space, a nice trough is made for the plants to occupy, and to receive and retain water from showers for their use. The culture should be clean, using the harrow or cultivator previous to the time of hilling.

Length of Roots.

Old errors are often relinquished with reluctance. The writer has been trying for more than 30 years to convince cultivators of a common error that the roots of trees extend only as far from the trunk as the length of the branches; the truth is that they are usually longer on each side than the entire hight of the tree. A tree 30 feet high forms a circle of roots more than 60 feet in diameter. A paper on the subject from the writer of this note, was read at the Cincinnati meeting of the Association for Agricultural Science, a notice of which was given in the New York *Tribune*. The reporter in that paper evidently intended through kindness to cut down somewhat the extravagance of the writer, by representing him as saying, "The roots of trees extend at least as far as their limbs, and often far beyond them." The exact words of the paper were: "A rule adopted by old writers gave the length of the roots as equal to the length of the branches above. It is safe to say that this rule does not indicate generally more than a tenth of the ground which the entire roots really occupy." Several observations were added in proof, one of which was that a portion of a row of peach trees nine feet high, was visibly affected by manure placed 11 feet from them; and we have just examined another proof, where a peach tree 12 feet high, standing in grass, was so stimulated by a manure yard 23 feet off that it made shoots over two feet long, while another tree of the same age, 45 feet off, had not made an annual growth of one foot—showing conclusively that the roots of the first named tree were at least 28 feet long on that side.

WASHINGTON.

Garfield Memorial Hospital Proposed.

The Christiancy Case—Reversing Garfield's Orders.

A Specimen of District Attorney Corkhill's Meanness.

GARFIELD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The meeting of citizens and those temporarily in Washington was held last night to promote the establishment of a National Garfield Memorial Hospital in the City of Washington was well attended, and much enthusiasm prevailed. The meeting organized by the election of the following officers: Chairman, Justice Miller; Vice-Chairmen, Thomas L. James, George B. Loring, William Lawrence, Judge Strong, Judge Carter, Commissioner Dent, W. W. Corcoran, Gen. Epps Hunton, Prof. Spencer Baird, John W. Thompson; Secretary, John A. Baker; Treasurer, James Gilfillan, Treasurer of the United States.

Justice Miller stated the object of the meeting, and the applause following attested the feeling on the subject.

A. G. Riddle, of Ohio, delivered an eloquent address, and a Committee on Resolutions was appointed. The Chairman, A. S. Solomons, soon reported, and recommended the appointment of an Executive Committee of 25 persons to adopt necessary means to carry out the object of the meeting, which was adopted.

Letters were read from Pres. Arthur, Postmaster General James, Sec. Lincoln, Ald. Knight, (London), Gen. Sherman, and others, expressing their sympathy for the object and warmly recommending it to the favorable consideration of the people of the United States.

It was announced that subscription lists would be prepared by the Committee, and that the whole country and foreign nations could be asked to place the memorial hospital on a broad National and International basis of common humanity.

It has been intimated to some of the leading promoters of the proposed memorial that Queen Victoria will probably head the list of subscriptions from Great Britain, and that other European rulers will gladly contribute to the fund.

WRANGEL LAND.

The statement that Wrangel Land, recently taken possession of by Capt. Hooper, on behalf of the United States Government, is part of the Dominion of Canada, is not considered accurate by Government officials, since the colors of the Dominion of Canada have never been raised upon the land. Maj. Clarke, of the Revenue Marine Bureau, to day received a private letter from Capt. Hooper, in which it is suggested that the new possession be named New Columbia. This name is thought to be very appropriate and will probably be adopted by the Government. Capt. Hooper has not yet seen any traces of the 'Jeannette.'

Capt. Hooper says that this has been the most open season, and if the "Jeannette" does not show herself this year, the vessel will not, in all human probability, be seen again, although it may be possible the crew may. Whalers are all very positive she entered what they call "the hole," a lead to the northeast of Herald Island, and that she got shut in.

GUITEAU AND M'GILL.

Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's brother in-law makes the following statement:

"At the time of the report of his conflict with the guard McGill, I wrote and asked him to give me a full statement of the affair. My letter was not delivered until a month after it was written. Guiteau made an answer in New York, but his reply was never sent by the authorities. He told me the whole story to day. Just at dawn on the day of the occurrence of the affair he was lying on his cot, dozing. He heard the door of his cell opened and saw McGill approaching his bedside with a pocket revolver pointed at him. The guard was crouching down, apparently trying to see to take good aim. Guiteau sprang from the bed, turned aside the pistol, and grasping the man by the arms behind, shouted murder until relief came. During the struggle the pistol was discharged. Guiteau says he never had a knife in his cell, but that the guard slit his coat and dropped the knife upon the floor to give plausibility to the story he intended to tell after shooting Guiteau, that he did it in self-defense. I know that Guiteau would not lie to me about the affair, and regard the occurrence as a deliberate attempt at murder."

THE CHRISTIANCY CASE.

In the Christiancy divorce case, John C. Eicholtz, brother in-law of Mrs. Christiancy, testified that Mrs. C. was of a nervous and sensitive temperament, and had a kind-hearted and affectionate disposition. He also testified that in June, 1876, Christiancy came to him and said his wife was pregnant and he wished an operation performed; that he had given her some medicine sent him by a friend in Michigan, but it had failed to produce the desired effect. He was in public life, and it would not do for him to make inquiries about such things, and wished the witness would call some doctor in this City and get it done. The witness declined to have anything to do with the matter. Eicholtz also corroborated other members of the family in the statement that Mrs. Christiancy was home at Christmas of 1879, when it is alleged the adultery with Giro was committed.

CORKHILL'S MEANNESS.

The publication of Guiteau's biography in the New York Herald occasions much unfavorable comment of the methods of District Attorney Corkhill. The deception practiced upon the prisoner is generally condemned as not in the interest of justice, as the whole document, if susceptible of proof as the genuine words of Guiteau, would tend rather to justify the plea of insanity. Guiteau dictated the narrative under the belief and with the understanding that it should be published in a pamphlet form for his benefit, the money to go to aid him in his defense; whereas it was sold by the stenographer of the District Attorney to the Herald for his own benefit.

REVERSING GARFIELD'S ORDERS.

One of the last verbal orders issued by Pres. Garfield while he lay sick at Elberon was for the transfer of a member of the medical corps of the army now on duty on the Mountain frontier to a position in the Soldiers' Home in Washington. Since the President's death, however, the Secretary of War decided to detail a different surgeon to the Soldiers' Home, and the one whom Pres. Garfield preferred will remain at his Western post.

ROSCOE CONKLING.

A prominent Stalwart Republican of New York, who holds a high Government position here and who has just returned from his home in that State, expresses the opinion that ex Sen. Conkling will not go into the Cabinet, though he could do it if he desired. Said this official: "Conkling's friends in New York are as devoted to him as ever. I went home to fight for him, and I carried my County and sent a delegation to the State Convention that would have stood by him to the last. Conkling is sincerely desirous of harmonizing the Republican party throughout all the country. He is a warm, devoted friend of Pres. Arthur, and he wants Arthur to make a popular President, and succeed himself. Conkling is always ready to make any sacrifice for a friend. I have no doubt that Arthur has already offered Conkling his choice of Cabinet positions; but I do not believe he will accept any, for the reason that Conkling knows his entrance in the Cabinet would displease a certain element of the Republican party and would embarrass Arthur. Therefore he will not accept it, though there is a very recent precedent for his appointment and acceptance, notwithstanding the circumstances. Conkling is not more unpopular with one element of his party than Blane is with another, and Conkling's appointment to a Cabinet position would not be more distasteful to one portion of the party than Blaine's appointment was to another portion. I don't believe Conkling cares anything for a Cabinet position; but, even if he did I don't believe he would accept one, for the reason I have given."

DR. BLISS AND THE AUTOPSY.

His Appeal to the Medical Profession for a Favorable Verdict.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—The Medical Record of the 8th inst. will publish a full review of the case of the late Pres. Garfield, by Dr. D. W. Bliss, an extract from which is as follows: "I desire to say, in a brief review of the leading facts, as to the general conduct of the case, it has been apparent to the medical reader that my prognosis was favorable, and, notwithstanding the mutations, I argued a favorable termination. It is but justice to myself to state my prognosis was based on a lesion of minor importance. Had our diagnosis been correct, modern surgery should have conducted the case to a successful termination. I believe the medical profession, to whom I address this, will bear me out that the prognosis was correct if the diagnosis had been also correct. I was not always able, during the progress of the case, to account for many of the more profound symptoms, and yet could not succeed in learning of any more extensive or complicated lesions. I desire to make the inquiry whether more extensive explorations could have safely been made or whether the knowledge of the relative position of the patient to the assassin, the character of the missile, and the condition of the lesion and symptoms which followed would have directed the investigation toward the actual track and lodgment of the ball, the track of the ball presenting a course of entrance downward and forward to the point of impingement upon the eleventh rib, and being then deflected to the left, at almost a right angle, passing behind the kidney, perforating the intervertebral anterior, and to the left of the kidney, and finding its lodgement below the extremity of the pancreas, wounding in its track the splenic artery. I would ask if any known instrument or means of exploration has ever been presented to the profession capable of tracing before the death of said patient, the course of this bullet; also whether the condition could have been improved or mitigated, or could life have been preserved longer, by any other line of treatment; whether, in view of the facts, modern conservative surgery could offer anything more for the comfort and recovery of the illustrious patient? It is proper to state, in conclusion, that the most approved antiseptic dressings were used during the entire progress of the case."

WANTON DESTRUCTION

Of Buffalo by Whites—Probable Conflict With Indians.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 5.—A mounted detachment consisting of three companies of the Fifth Infantry, under command of Capt. Simon Snyder, has been ordered out from Fort Keogh in the direction of the head waters of Red River, in order to prevent threatened collision between a large body of whites engaged in hunting buffalo in that vicinity and a band of Yanktonnas Indians from Poplar Creek Agency. For several weeks past parties from Glendive and other points on the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers have been following up buffalo and killing them by hundreds for the sake of the hides, merely leaving behind a broad, well defined trail marked by bleaching bones and decaying carcasses. As the herd has been approaching nearer the Agency the Indians have been getting more restive at the encroachment of the whites on their hunting grounds and this wanton destruction of their game, and at length have started out to drive off the intruders. The whites, on the other hand, learning the hostile intention of the Indians, have banded together for self-defense and are preparing to stand a siege. It is reported that about 500 men are engaged in the slaughter of buffalo, and in case a meeting should occur some hot work is expected, as the party contains many old frontiersmen and Indian fighters, and the Yanktonnas are said to be determined to resist this raid on the rapidly decreasing game on their reservation. Redwater is a small stream flowing from the divide between the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers northeast into the Missouri near Camp Poplar Rivers.

A TERRIBLE FIGHT.

One Indian Known to Be Killed, and a Little Squaw Captured.

TOMBSTONE, Oct. 6.—A party just returned from South Pass, Dragoon Mountain, gives particulars of yesterday's battle. Col. Bernard came up with the Indians between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, near Cachez' stronghold. The Indians were going into camp; they numbered 100 men, besides women and children. Bernard attacked the Indians, who made fight. The women and children drove the animals up the side of the mountain, the Indians fighting the troops back on foot. The Indians then struck right over the top of the mountains. The troops followed them up to South Pass, when the Indians got on the west side and darkness put an end to the pursuit. The Indians and animals were all badly fagged out, and the soldiers who came from Wilcox were in the same condition.

This morning Lieut. Bagley, with 40 or 50 scouts struck the trail, about six miles east of Tombstone, the Indians making for Western Mule Mountains, or probably for San Jose Mountains, Sonora. One Indian is known to be killed. Three colored soldiers were wounded. One Indian girl, about eight years old, was taken prisoner. She was richly dressed, and is supposed to be the Chief's daughter.

GARFIELD'S REMAINS

Transferred to a New Casket.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 6.—At a late hour last night Garfield's remains were transferred very quietly from the casket in which they came from Elberon, to an air tight case made of sheet bronze. Mayor Herrick received a letter dated Sept. 29, stating that on representations of the Union League Club and prominent citizens of New York, the body was not placed in a proper receptacle, and the Metal Case Co., of New York, offered a casket which was made especially for the purpose. Mrs. Garfield and Dr. J. H. Robison were summoned by telegraph, and came here yesterday to see the casket, which was sent on by special car. Mrs. Garfield was much pleased with the gift, and in accordance with her wishes the transfer of the remains was made. The casket is of sheet bronze, elaborately wrought with gold trimmings. The solid gold plate to be fixed on the top of the casket will be inscribed as Mrs. Garfield directs. The remains were in an unexpectedly good state of preservation; and now that a proper casket has been provided, it is probable that the plans of the Monument Committee will be changed and instead of the body being put in the ground, a crypt will be erected and the casket exposed to view.

"I Am Tired of Living."

DECATUR, Ill., Oct. 4.—P. W. Irvine, aged about 50 years, of Troy, O., and representing the agricultural firm of Beedle & Kelly, was found half dead in his bed at the Commercial Hotel, in this City. He had gone to bed last night and taken about five ounces of laudanum. He died a few hours after he was discovered, although the physicians tried hard to save him. He had complained of rheumatism. He had attended the Macon County and State Fairs, and had written a letter to Beedle & Kelly, dated September 28, in which was written, "I am no better, and I am tired of living."

Ask your druggist for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in house in case of accidents. Price 25c.

THE POLITICAL POT

Boiling in New York, Without Seriously Scalding Any One.

An Immense Crowd at the Republican State Convention.

Senator-Elect Miller Chosen Permanent Chairman,

And Makes a Speech for Harmony in the Republican Party.

Massachusetts Democrats Go Through the Farce of a Convention.

COMMITTEE MEETING.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The Republican State Committee assembled at 9 o'clock, with a full attendance of members. The press was excluded, but it was learned the proceedings were harmonious. Chairman Platt conducted the proceedings with impartiality.

Gen. Sharpe spoke in favor of Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, as temporary Chairman of the Convention, and Hiscock was agreed upon. The selection seemed to give general satisfaction, and even those who opposed the nomination gave in their adherence, and when the decision was announced declared they would abide the result. A better feeling prevailed among the delegates, and there is every reason to hope that the bad feeling engendered by the failure of the Conference Committees to agree is in good part dissipated, and disruption of the character anticipated has been averted. It was 10 o'clock when the Committee's deliberations were ended. The members then hastened to the Academy of Music, to be in attendance by 11 o'clock when, the convention is to be called to order.

THE CONVENTION.

The Republican State Convention was called to order at 11:15 A. M., by ex-Sen. T. C. Platt. The Academy of Music was crowded. Rev. Dr. Hastings offered prayer.

He made touching allusion to the death of the late Pres. Garfield, prayed God to comfort the widow and fatherless, asked that strength and wisdom be given the President, and that peace and harmony prevail.

Then followed the call of delegates. On the call of Platt's name as delegate, there was immense cheering. The name of C. M. Depew on the other side was called a few minutes afterwards, and received with tremendous cheers. Notice of contested seats was given, and the Chairman announced that the papers would be referred at the proper time to the Committee on Contested Seats. At the conclusion of the roll call the Secretary read the call for the Convention.

The scene in the Academy, as Chairman ex-Sen. Platt called the Convention to order, was unprecedented in the history of the politics in the State; indeed, it might be said of the United States. The Academy was completely filled from auditorium to the sky gallery. There were several hundred ladies in the proscenium and artist boxes, and the scene looked more like that of a matinee than a political Convention. At least 4,000 people were within the building.

Ex-Speaker Sharpe, in a short speech, proposed Hon. Frank Hiscock as temporary Chairman. His speech was coldly received. Mr. Hiscock, with considerable warmth, declined.

Theo. M. Pomeroy, from Cayuga, then proposed as Hiscock's name had been proposed against his wishes that Sen. Warner Miller be named as temporary Chairman. On this, amid great cheering, the ayes and noes were ordered. The vote resulted as follows: Total vote, 488; Warner Miller, 298; Hiscock, 190; Miller's majority, 108. This announcement was received with long applause.

Miller was then escorted to the Chair, and on arriving on the platform, shook hands with Chairman Platt. [Great applause.]

Chairman Platt—I have the pleasure of introducing to the Convention the temporary Chairman, Hon. Warner Miller. [Great applause.]

Miller then stepped forward, amid long and continued applause, and addressed the convention.

Mr. Miller said: "We meet to-day a band of mourners. After long weeks of heroic suffering our loved Chieftain has been taken from us. He is mourned not only by his own party but by the whole civilized world. These universal expressions of grief and sympathy tell us something of the irreparable loss our country has sustained. Less than a year ago he was elevated to the Chief Magistracy of the Government. He brought to the discharge of the duties of that position, great ability, and great achievements won in every field in which he had taken part. He was a statesman, wearing the full armor of the experience of wisdom and virtue. [Applause.] His whole life from early manhood had been given to the unselfish service of his country, and his highest ambition was to contribute something to the advancement of the human race. The people knew him and loved him, and judging him from his past record they had every reason to expect that in the discharge of the duties of the Presidency he would win new honors for himself and bring blessings to the people. [Applause.] Whilst we mourn the untimely taking off of James A. Garfield, and whilst our hearts linger around the new-made grave upon the shores of the Western lake, we are called by the stern activities of this world and are reminded that life is real—life is earnest. We leave the mysteries of the past few weeks with that God who so wonderously guided this Republic from its beginning, and we address ourselves to the issues of the hour. First, we should bring a united and harmonious support to him who has under the constitution succeeded to that high office. [Applause.] We know Pres. Arthur. [Applause and cheers.]

Sen. Madden here proposed three cheers for Pres. Arthur, which were given.

Chairman Miller (continuing)—I say know Chester Arthur as a life long Republican, and we know him as a New York Republican, as one of us, who has ever been the first and foremost in sustaining the principles of our party. It is but meet and proper, then, fellow Republicans, that we send him greeting to-day, and that we give him pledges of our sympathy and support. [Applause.] That can be best done by Republicans here to-day laying down the arms of factional warfare and taking up the arms of the old Republican party. We have known it for the past 20 years. [Applause.] It can best be done by putting out of our hearts all enmity one toward another and uniting here to-day as a band of brothers. [Renewed applause.] That done we must address ourselves to the present condition, to the future prospects and duties of the Republican party.

At 1:30 the Convention adjourned until 7:30. The several Committees will meet this afternoon and the contesting delegates will be heard.

AFTER RECESS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—George Wm. Curtis said: "I desire to submit a resolution to be left with the Committee on Resolutions for their consideration. I will read it. It is as follows:

"Heartily responding to the strongly expressed conviction of the country that the great crime of assassination was due to the spirit of faction, influenced by greed of place, and recognizing in the practices known as the spoils system a growing and powerful incentive to revolutionary disturbances, in accordance with the declaration of the last National Republican Convention, and to rear a most fitting and enduring monument to the memory of Pres. Garfield, we solemnly pledge to Pres. Arthur earnest support in every endeavor to fulfill the purpose announced by his predecessor in his inaugural address of asking Congress to co operate with the Executive in remedying by law the abuses of appointment and removal in the civil service."

Chairman—"The resolution will go to the Committee on Resolutions."

Gen. George H. Sharpe explained the conference held last night between the factions regarding the reorganization of the Convention to-day and the failure to agree. He said that at an early hour this morning the gentlemen with whom they had been conferring were informed no part of the plan proposed could be accepted unless the Committee on Contested Seats, which they had proposed to adopt as part of the plan was discarded, and a Committee should be organized which should consist of nine gentlemen on one side and seven on the other. "Without desiring to say one word of recrimination, gentlemen, those who acted with me feel that it was better for us to come here and in a manly way submit to the decision of the Convention. [Applause.] I have only one more word to add. That is for the kindness, the courtesy, the cordiality of the Republican temper with which the gentlemen on the other side met us in consideration of all questions, we shall ever be thankful. We might well have desired that that large committee, with whom they consulted might have been influenced, as I thought they might be, by some of the arguments that were presented. We were overruled. We are not here to complain. We are here to state the reasons of our case, and to say that we are altogether for the success of the Rupublican party." [Great applause.]

At 1:30 the convention adjourned until 7:30.

At 8:15 the Convention was called to order. The report of the Committee on Credentials was read, and by it Albert Dagglett, of Brooklyn, who has opposed the Conkling people, was given a seat in the Convention. Others of his side from Brooklyn were also awarded seats. In the First District of Oneida, seats were given to Samuel S. Lowery, Samuel R. Campbell, S. A. Millard, and N. K. Pierce.

In the Second District the sitting members announced they made no further claim to their seats.

In the Third District the sitting members were declared entitled to their seats.

By a vote of 10 to one, a delegation headed by ex-Sen. Sloan, and known as anti-Conkling, from Oswego, were awarded seats.

The sitting delegates and contestants from the 15th district, New York City, were both declared not entitled to seats. These contestants are the leaders of the anti-machine control Committee. The report closed as follows: "Our Committee by a vote of 10 to 1, recommend that the Convention refer to the State Committee with power the subject of the re-enrollment and re organization in all or any of the districts of the City of New York."

The report was adopted, except so much as relates to the recommendation at the close, which was laid over.

The Committee on Permanent Organization unanimously agreed to name for President Chauncy M. Depew. [Tremendous applause.] The report was adopted.

The Committee on Resolutions presented a report which was adopted.

The Republicans of New York declare as follows:

"We unite with our fellow citizens throughout the Union in deploring the incalculable calamity which has befallen the country in the death of the late Pres. James Abram Garfield. Under the kindly influence of American institutions, and by the force of a noble manhood, he rose from the humblest walk of life to the highest earthly station. By manliness and gentleness of nature—by loftiness of public spirit and disciplined intelligence for public affairs—by strength of political conviction, blended with singular moderation of temper and urbanity of expression; above all, by that rare and noble temper which dares to be just, and which alone composes angry states, reconciles parties and secures wise reform, he was singularly fitted for the great office to which he was elevated by the free choice of his people. The opening of his administration has won the confidence of the country by compelling the refunding of the public debt, by exposing a vast system of public robbery, and by hastening the prosecution of the robbers, by his frank declaration of his intention to ask the aid of Congress to restore the conduct of the public business to business principles and by its triumphant indication of the constitutional authority of the Executive office.

"Suddenly stricken by a mortal blow, he lay face to face with death for 80 days, with such sublime serenity of courage, unequalled faith, cheerful patience and gracious courtesy that the heart of Christendom beat with sympathy and admiration and brought every Nation to our sides as friends and brothers. Already his name shines among the world's heros, and it is written upon American hearts with the names of Washington and Lincoln.

"Cherishing the memory of his brave, simple and manly character; inspired by his lofty aims and unsullied life and impressively warned by the circumstances of his assassination, we pledge ourselves anew to the great National objects to which the late President was devoted and which are now bequeathed to the party that he so patriotically served and of whose name and fame he was so justly proud.

"We respectfully offer to the venerable mother, devoted wife and bereaved children of the late President, the assurance of our deep and tender sympathy in a sorrow which only the Divine power can console, but has all the alleviation that the spotless memory of the deceased, the tearful gratitude of the country and the sincere grief of the world can afford.

"2. That we have entire confidence in the ability, integrity and patriotic intentions of Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States; that his life-long record gives earnest of his fidelity and devotion to the cause and principles of the Republican party, and believing he will carry out the views expressed by him in his inauguration address, that his Administration will be in the line with that of his lamented predecessor, in accord with the clearly defined principles and in harmony with the just expectation of those who gave him their suffrages for the high and responsible office to which he was elected. We tender to him our entire confidence and cordial support. His manly bearing and sympathetic acts in the time of National affliction command our respect and admiration.

"3. That the triumphs of the Republican management of the National finances are being constantly maintained, as shown by the payment of more than $17,000,000 of the public debt during the month of September, and by a reduction of the annual interest to less than $62,000,000, whilst the surplus revenues justify a reduction of taxes at an early day; and this duty Congress should approach with due regard to the protection of American industry and with the aim to reduce the number of tax gathers and remove occasion for offensive and costly litigation."

Other resolutions condemned those who conspired to defraud the Government as the worst enemies of the party to which they belong; pledged Pres. Arthur earnest support in every effort for the enforcement of the civil service reform; endorsed Gov. Cornell's administration; favored submitting to the people the question of making the canals practically free and an equitable system of taxation of corporations as well as individuals.

Gen. Joseph B. Carr was unanimously re-nominated for Secretary of State.

Ira Davenport for State Comptroller.

Leslie W. Russell for Attorney-General.

James W. Husted was renominated for State Treasurer.

Silas Seymour was nominated for State Engineer, and Francis M. Finch for Judge of the Court of Appeals—both by acclamation.

Carroll E. Smith, of the Committee on Resolutions, then offered the following and it was agreed to:

Resolved, That we accept the conciliatory spirit that has characterized the proceedings of this body as a harbinger of enduring harmony and permanent success.

The resolution that the State Committee order a reorganization of the party of New York and Kings Counties met with strong opposition, and a motion to lay the resolution on the table was passed by ayes 202, nays 197. New York and Brookly opposed the reorganization claiming their vote at the Presidential election made reorganization unnecessary.

The Convention adjourned at 1 o'clock.

MASSACHUSETTS DEMOCRATS.

WORCESTER, Oct. 5.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order at 11:25. At that hour not over 300 delegates were in the hall. As Col. Jonas H. French, Chairman of the State Central Committee, appeared upon the platform, he was greeted with cheers and addressed the Convention.

Col. French spoke feelingly of Pres. Garfield, who, he said, belonged to the whole people, and whose death binds them in closer fellowship.

Jarvis N. Dunham was chosen permanent chairman. Chas. P. Thompson, of Gloucester, was nominated for Governor by acclamation.

James H. Carleton was nominated for Lieutenant Governor. A committee was appointed to nominate the balance of the ticket and the Convention took a recess.

THE RHODE ISLAND SENATOR.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 5.—In joint convention of the General Assembly to day, Nelson W. Aldrich was elected United States Senator to succeed Sen. Burnside.

GRAVEYARD INSURANCE.

How the Business is Carried on in Pennsylvania.

WILKESBARRE, Oct. 4.—The grave yard insurance business is assuming an alarming phase in this vicinity, and if something is not done very soon to put a stop to the wholesale traffic in human life the records of crime will ere long outstrip in tragic accessories the terrible Mollie Maguire crusades of a few years ago. Within a very short time no less than four old people in this City have passed away under most suspicious circumstances. The last which is revealed is the case of an old lady named Reynolds, who died about two weeks ago. Her son advertised in the papers that all policies that have been issued on her life in the speculation companies were never authorized—are frauds. He further says his mother was first taken sick last June, and that a physician was called and prescribed for her as suffering from jaundice; that this doctor visited her several times, and finally left her rapidly convalescing. Subsequently the woman was taken down again, and the same physician was called, but he being absent another doctor, a well known practitioner of this City, was secured. This physician saw the sick woman, and directed that no medicine be given her. The family thought it strange, but yielded assent to the orders. In two weeks the woman died, and in view of the fact that the physician who last attended her is largely interested in death-bed insurance, holding many policies on aged feeble people, and being also the medical adviser of several grave-yard companies, the charge is made that he conspired to hurry her into the grave. The woman was poor, but decidedly respectable, and the case is creating a great deal of excitement.

Another case is reported of an old man named Oboyle, residing a few miles from this City, who died on Wednesday last to the great joy of a syndicate of insurance sharks of this City who had $200,000 on his life. The Catholic Bishops and priests are denouncing the harpies from the pulpit, but this can not possibly stop the business. Metropolitan professional gamblers have been attracted to this locality, and well known sporting men from New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Pittsburg, St. Louis and other places are arriving here daily to see what the chances are to make good investments.

SAD SUICIDE

Of a Prominent Attorney, Poet and Orator.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Oct. 4.—Levi B. Willson, a prominent attorney of this city, committed suicide by stabbing himself with a sharp paper knife or eraser in the jugular vein on each side of the neck. Mr. Willson was about 37 years of age. He graduated at the Bloomington State University, and then read law with his father, Col. Samuel C. Willson, who was at that time Judge of the Circuit Court and a very prominent Democrat. After Mr. Willson's marriage to Miss Sallie Webster, of Indianapolis, they removed to San Diego, Cal., where he resumed the practice of law. After three years' stay in that State they returned to this city, when he formed a partnership with his father, known as the law firm of Willson & Willson, said firm remaining until the death of Col. Willson, which occurred June 27, 1881.

A few days later his little girl, aged nine years, died. This was a hard blow from which he never recovered. About six weeks ago he so far forgot himself as to take a drink of liquor, the thing that has been his greater curse through life. This drink was followed by another and another, which kept him under its influence for five weeks. Last Wednesday he tried to sober up. He was very nervous and his friends had to watch with him day and night. Just at the turn when they least expected, he used the knife. They had been walking the street all night with him. After committing the deed, and Surgeon Easminger had arrived, he recognized him, and pleaded with him not to do anything to save his life, for he could never meet the friends who had put so much confidence in him. His only words were, "I must die with remorse—die with remorse." He expired at 6:30 P. M.

The deceased was a talented lawyer, a good speaker, a poet of considerable ability, a genial companion, witty, and a man of fine address. He was recently licensed as a local preacher in the M. E. Church, a move he made to assist him in resisting drink.

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR.

Resolutions of the National Republican Committee.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—At an informal meeting of the members of the National Republican Committee, the following resolutions were adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the Republican National Committee, in the death of Pres. Garfield, realizes the loss of a chosen and trusted leader, whose intellectual qualities, correct principles, progressive impulses, and aspirations for good government, made him the appropriate representative of the patriotic Republican party in the highest National office.

"*Resolved*, That we recognize in Pres. Arthur a life long and fearless advocate of the Republican principles enunciated by the Convention which unanimously placed him in nomination, and that he is entitled to the confidence and sympathy of all Republicans and to the cordial support of all patriotic citizens."

The Tobacco Crop.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 6.—Frost last night was very general throughout the State, and did incalculable damage, especially to the tobacco crop. At least one-half the standing crop has been destroyed. In some counties the condition is even worse. But little of the crop has been cut and housed. One farmer reported losing 80,000 plants, while the joint loss of two others is estimated at what would fill 60 barns.

Guiteau's Case in New Jersey.

FREEHOLD, Oct. 4.—Justice Scudder, of the Supreme Court, in his address to the Grand Jury referred to the case of Guiteau, and said: "It will not be advisable or necessary for you to take any action in the matter at the present term, unless we are notified that the prosecution and indictment of the offense in the County are required to prevent failure of justice, which does not appear probable, according to a statement made by the proper legal authority of Washington."

SIR ROBERT CHRISTISON,

Baronet, M. D.,

D. C. L., LL. D., F. R. S., Physician to Her Majesty the Queen; President Royal Association, Professor at the University of Edinburgh, &c., says:

"The properties of this wonderful plant (the Coca) are the most remarkable of any known to the medical world. From repeated personal trials I am convinced that its use is highly beneficial and tonic."

PROFESSOR DUNCAN CAMPBELL, M. D., LL. D., F. R. S., President Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Member General Council University of Edinburgh, &c., &c., says:

"Liebig's Co's Coca Beef Tonic has more than realized my expectations."

PROFESSOR JOHN M. CARNOCHAN, M. D. Surgeon in Chief N. Y. State Hospitals, Professor Surgery N. Y. Medical College, ex Health Officer Port of New York, &c., says:

"My patients derive marked and decided benefit from the Liebig Co.'s Coca Beef Tonic."

PROFESSOR F. W. HUNT, M. D., LL. D., Honorary Member Imperial Medical Society of St. Petersburg, Russia; Professor of Practice of Medicine, &c., &c., says:

"Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic is far superior to the fashionable and illusive preparations of beef, wine and iron."

The N. Y. Medical Journal says:

"The indorsement of numerous medical men of prominence also indicate that it has merits."

The N. Y. Medical Times says:

"We have prescribed it with the most satisfactory results."

It is invaluable in Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Liver Affections. PRINCE NICOLAS TSHERBATOV, Flag officer, Imperial Russian Navy, St. Petersburgh, Russia, says:

"It is a most excellent tonic."

GENERAL FRANZ SIGEL says:

"It benefitted me very much. Too much cannot be said in its praise."

PROFESSOR C. A. BRYCE, M. D., LL. D., Editor *Southern Clinic*, says:

"It is really a wonderful reconstructive agent, building up the system and supplying lost nervous energy. For broken down constitutions it is *the* agent."

N. Y. Times' Editor says:

"Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic has the endorsement of the most eminent physicians of the world. It is unquestionably the best tonic there is."

PROFESSOR H. R. BENNETT, President Mass. Surgical Society, says:

"One of the best tonics to build up a broken down constitution from long standing womb disease is Liebig Co.'s Coca Beef Tonic."

"An electrifying elixir," says the Editor *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*. *It is invaluable in all forms of debility, nervous affections, nervous and sick headaches, piles, neuralgia and catarrh.*

The St. Louis *Clinical Review* says:

"We desire to call the attention of the profession to the reliability of the preparations manufactured by the Liebig Company, and to the high character of the indosrements accorded to this celebrated firm by leading physicians and medical journals of all schools."

The Liebig Company respectively cautions the public against spurious and artfully named imitations. Be sure to ask for Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic, and remember that the Liebig Company offer no cheap goods. They offer nothing below the price at which an honest, reliable article can be manufactured. Their preparations are indorsed and prescribed by medical men and medical journals of all schools both in Europe and America.

The *American Homoeopathic Observer* says:

"The Liebig Co.'s preparations should not be confounded with any patent nostrums. They are legitimate pharmaceutical products, and worthy of the recommendations bestowed upon them by both homoepathic and allopathic journals."

PROFESSOR J. C. LeHARDY, M. D., President State Medical Society of Georgia, Member Athénée Royal de Bruxelles, &c., &c., says:

"The results obtained by me from its use in my practice, are indeed flattering."

It is unequalled in Female Sufferings, Epilepsy, Rheumatism and Disfiguring Eruptions. Its use preserves the teeth.

It embodies the nutritive elements of the muscular fibre, blood, bone and brain of carefully selected healthy bullocks dissolved in a guaranteed quality of sherry and combined with the Coca (which is recognized as the most powerful tonic now known) and other valuable invigorating ingredients. It will reconstruct the most shattered and enfeebled, reinvigorate the aged and infirm, and infuse new vitality into sickly children and infants.

WEAK LUNGS, CONSUMPTION, SKIN DISEASES, BAD AND DECAYING TEETH, OLD AGE.

The *Journal of the Royal Society of Vienna* says:

"It is remarkable that the South American Indians never suffer from consumption, and that the cause of it is the use of Coca. They also never suffer with scrofulosis, skin diseases, or caries of the teeth. They reach a very old age, and frequently pass their full century. The use of Coca is habitual to about ten milllions of human beings.

CHOLERA INFANTUM, MARASMUS, DYSPEPSIA, SHATTERED NERVES.

Professor William C. Richardson, M. D., Dean St. Louis, Mo., Clinic of Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children, says:

"It acts like a charm in cholera infantum. To children with marasmus I have given it with decided benefit. It is a remedy of great utility in dyspepsia. It is also a most powerful and agreeable stimulant to the brain and nervous system, and is especially useful to counteract fatigue of mind and body."

"As a counteractant to debilitating influences, such as malaria, biliousness, languor, impaired digestion, etc., the Liebig Co.'s Coca Beef Tonic is unequaled," says *Professor F. W. Hunt*, M. D.

For indorsements and opinions of Prof. H. Goullon, M. D. LL. D., Physician to the Grand Duke of Saxony, Knight of the Iron Cross, etc.; Prof. F. Peyre Porcher, M. D., Professor Materia Medica at the University of South Carolina; Prof. Egbert Guernsey, M. D., of New York City; Prof. A. K. Hill, M. D., New York City; W. S. Searle, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Prof. C. P. Hart, Surgeon in Chief, General Hospital, Louisville, Ky.; Prof. C. Henri Leonard, of the University of Michigan, and of thousands equally eminent, send for a circular.

Liebig & Co's Coca Beef Tonic is also valuable in Malaria, Fever and Ague, chronic Coughs, Kidney Affections, Asthma, Bad Breaths, Furred Tongue, Female Irregularity, Palpitation and Weakness of the Heart, Sallow Skin, Scrofulous Eruptions, Infirmities of Old Age, &c. Dr. McBean (*British Medical Journal*) found it of great value in consumptive tendency. Baron Von Humboldt ("Cosmos") says he has never known a case of consumption or asthma among those accustomed to its use, and that they live to a great age, retaining their mental and physical faculties to the last.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1 per bottle.

Prepared only by the
Liebig Laboratory and Chemical Works Co,
New York, Paris and London,
Manufacturing Chemists.

New York Depot at 60 Maiden Lane and 21 Liberty Street.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

There was frost in Wisconsin Tuesday night.

The fund for Mrs. Garfield now amounts to $339,898.

Victor Hugo has given 10,000 francs to the Paris poor.

A Danville, Va., dispatch says tobacco is injured by frost.

Iowa has 13 lady candidates for superintendents of schools.

The Turkish delegates were received with great ceremony at Cairo.

The Daily News, a one cent paper, has been launched in Lincoln, Neb.

The tobacco crop near Raleigh, N. C., is reported badly injured by frost.

Espito, the alleged brigand, on landing at Rotterdam, was placed in irons.

O'Leary won the 75 hour walk which ended in New York last Saturday night.

The Michigan State Greenback Camp Meeting, at Jackson, was a great failure.

The rice crop of Georgia, North and South Carolina, is estimated at 84,000 tierces.

Some 200 postmasters will, it is alleged, be implicated in the star route frauds.

Gen. Francis A. Walker has been asked to accept the Presidency of the World's Fair at Boston.

Ears of corn pulled on Garfield's Mentor farm last Fall recently sold in Painesville at $1 apiece.

A Vienna dispatch announces that snow has fallen continuously in the Tyrol for the past three days.

A cotton plant four feet high, with bolls fully matured, is growing in a garden at Palmyra, Wis.

An ex-slave in North Carolina is the owner of a plantation of 1,200 acres, upon which he has 15 tenants.

A New York paper advocates the name of Hon. John Wentworth, of Chicago, for Secretary of the Treasury.

Two women suspected of preparing to make an attempt on the life of the Czar have been arrested at Vienna.

Mrs. Margaret Mulligan, who died at Des Moines at the age of 102, leaves a helpless husband 110 years old.

The Khedive has signed a decree convoking the notables. Cherif Pasha, Premier, is opposed to Turkish interference.

Ham White, a noted Texas lone highwayman, recently arrested in New Mexico, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for 99 years.

During the week 7,725 emigrants were landed at Castle Garden. During September there were 38,376 arivals, against 26,942 in September, 1880.

An ordinance is to be introduced into the Chicago Common Council to prohibit and punish boys from smoking tobacco on the street. It is not likely to pass.

The fatality from pinkeye is increasing in Chicago, and horsemen are seriously alarmed. The attack is frequently followed by lock-jaw and the disorder is becoming very obstinate.

Russian authorities are taking unusual precautions in examining vessels arriving from foreign ports, and in the protection of the Prussian, Austrian and Roumanian frontiers, to defeat the machinations of the Nihilists.

George Holden and Frank White have signed articles to fight for the featherweight championship and $2,500. Both will go into training at once, and the battle will take place near Pittsburg, Detroit or Buffalo.

The Geauga Republican, published in Garfield's old District—the 19th—editorially censures the talk of removing Garfield's remains, and says that Laxeview cemetery is a fitting place "for those sacred ashes to repose."

Gov. Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, notifies the Insurance Commissioner that he will not issue any more letters patent to Mutual Assessment Insurance Companies. As the Governor construes the law the business is not conducted legally.

Last week Harry Oliver, a well known farmer in Stark County, Ill., measured off an acre of corn in one of his fields and gathered it. It yielded 8,100 pounds, which, at 80 pounds to the bushel, made 101 bushels and 20 pounds to the acre.

The demand for all sorts of manual labor is still maintained at Castle Garden, and at almost every other place where there is a market for it. Mill owners at Paterson are writing that there is an absolute dearth of hands in those establishments.

Rev. Stuart Robinson, D. D., after suffering from cancer of the stomach for the past 18 months, died in Louisville Wednesday. Dr. Robinson was one of the ablest of American divines. He was born in Strabane, County Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1814.

Miss Flora Moore, employed as a school teacher at Treaty Station, Ind., took an overdose of a remedy for removing pimples and was poisoned. The proximity of a physician, who administered an antidote, saved her life.

Miss Minnie Houck, a young lady prominent in society circles in Little Rock, has been converted to the Jewish faith from Methodistism. The conversion took place in the synagogue with most imposing ceremonies, witnessed by a large audience of all denominations.

A singular religious frenzy has broken out in Nicaragua. The people affected believe themselves the recipients of divine communications. Whenever a person feels the inspiration of a "communication" he rushes to the church and rings the bell, when the whole population assemble to hear the message from on high.

While Buffalo Bill, accompanied by his wife and daughter, was walking to his hotel in Council Bluffs from the Opera House, Monday evening, an unknown man rode up and fired three shots at him with a revolver. J. T. Benedict, a demented saloon keeper, was discovered to be the assailant, and has been held in $1,000 to answer.

The United States District Attorney in New York has commenced a new action against Henry W. Howgate, late of the Signal Service, for the recovery of $25,000, and obtained an order to attach certain shares of Western Union stock held by Howgate, and also a further order to serve papers on him in Washington.

The New York Public says: "In September every City in the Union had a larger business than in the corresponding month last year, and the aggregate of exchanges at clearing houses in Cities outside of New York has never been surpassed but once. The June record of $1,231,600,000 has not yet been equalled, but September compares favorably with any other month of which we have record."

The following were killed in the fight near Cedar Springs, on the 2nd inst: Sergt. Benford, troop F, Sixth Cavalry; wounded: Privates Humphrey and Renford, troop G, First Cavalry, and Hunt, troop F, Sixth Cavalry. Of the Telegraph party the following were killed: Privates Findecranz, troop A, Sixth Cavalry, Londall, Company B, Eight Infantry, and Recruits Ensiner and Welch. Six teamsters were killed and one wounded. One man was killed at point of Mountain the 30th inst.

Vennor the weather prophet, makes the following predictions: "I predict for Great Britain a very severe Winter, preceded by a cold, wet Autumn. This cold weather will set in unusually early, and the Clyde, Thames and other rivers are likely to become firmly ice-locked. The heavy snowfalls this year bid fair to keep on the other side of the Atlantic. On this side the Winter is likely to be to a very considerable degree, open and mild, but between the mild periods there will in all probability be a few brief but intensely cold 'snaps,' the first of these probably occurring toward the close of November and entry of December."

Gov. Wiltz, of Louisiana, is dying.

Pink-eye has made his appearance in Cleveland.

John Graham, a farm hand living near St. Paul, was assassinated Saturday night while returning home.

The amount received by the Garfield Monument Committee at Cleveland, up to Saturday night, is $7,594.

Jonas Zeindle was killed at Lake Haven, Pa., Saturday night. Samuel Blair has been arrested on suspicion.

The bank clearings of Chicago for the week ending Saturday, foot up $89,210,108—the largest in the history of the city.

Bud and Henry Barrett, brothers, of Louisville, quarreled over 25 cents. Henry was fatally wounded, and Bud is dead.

A large congregation assembled in the Congregational Chapel, New Castle-on-Tyne, Sunday, to hear Moody and Sankey.

W. R. Wellman, publisher of the Cincinnati Penny Paper, has been arrested on a charge of criminal libel by W. H. Smith and Col. Weitzel.

Appleton Atkinson and James Atkinson, father and son, under sentence of murder at Gayoso, Mo., escaped from jail by tunneling Saturday night.

John McDade, ex-Chief of Police of Quincy, Ill., and a gambler named Jackson exchanged shots in the streets Saturday. McDade will probably die.

The New York Cotton Exchange has on file 40 applications for membership, and $5,800 was bid for a seat yesterday. For admission to the Produce Exchange $2,405 is asked.

George McCrary, terribly burned in the forest fires at Minden, Mich., in September, has died from his injuries. His brother was also severely burned, but is slowly recovering.

Sec. Windom stated to a reporter that he believed the business of the Secretary of the Treasury was to look after the interests of the Government and not those of Wall street money sharks.

Mrs. J. Demoody was burned to death by a lamp explosion at Liberty, Pa., Saturday. She had her child in her arms at the same time, but the little one escaped without serious injury.

Two of the party who lynched the McDonald brothers at Menominee, Mich., have been committed to jail on the finding of the Coroner's jury, and five others are being sought for by officers.

The Chicago Board of Trade has voted to double the rate of commission on grain transactions, making it a quarter, and a marked decrease in the country trade is predicted by those who opposed the change.

Judge Drummond, in the United States Circuit Court at Chicago, gave a final decision sustaining the right of the city to exact a license tax on street cars. The case will undoubtedly be carried to the Supreme Court.

A Victoria dispatch says: "Reports to the Colonist from the mainland show that recent heavy rains have almost entirely destroyed the cereal crops throughout the provinces. On the island crops were safely housed."

William Friedlong, a teacher in the Cincinnati public schools, has been found guilty of assault and battery for punishing a pupil, the Judge holding that the punishment was inflicted for an offense provoked by the teacher.

A Montreal dispatch says: "Capt. Howard Dassel, bearing letters of introduction from well known (English) firms, swindled storekeepers, hotels and boarding houses, and fled to Boston, followed by a Canadian girl whom he married."

There was a disastrous fire at Pine Bluff, Ark., Friday morning, which, starting in the Press printing office, destroyed $100,000 worth of property, with a total insurance of only $39,000. The Masons and Odd Fellows lose quite heavily.

Wm. Townsend, dry goods merchant, of Franklin, Ind., was found dead in his room at the Crawford House, Cincinnati, with a bullet hole in his forehead. A note to his wife, shows it was a suicide though no motive for the act can be discovered.

While drunk, Saturday night, John O'Connor fatally shot his wife at their apartments in New York. Her son by a former husband witnessed the shooting and assisted his mother to bed, where she was allowed to bleed to death, no physician being called.

A correspondent at Paris says: "France has been asked to join England to take measures to protect their subjects in Egypt. France has consented. England and France will forthwith dispatch ironclads to Alexandria." The foregoing is pronounced sensational.

The youngest daughter of William H. Vanderbilt is soon to be married to Dr. Seward Webb, a son of the octogenarian journalist. August Belmont, jr., is to wed the daughter of Edward Morgan who is one of the most handsome and vivacious young ladies in New York.

Another comet—the sixth since May 1—has been discovered. It is located in the constellation of Leo, right ascension 9 hours 22 minutes, and declination north 16 degrees; daily motion 30 minutes east. The Warner Observatory has paid out $1,300 in prizes to comet discoverers the past year.

About 150 book and job printers, of Philadelphia, are striking for $2 a week advance in wages. Sherman & Co.'s men are ordered out by a committee of the Union. The firm obtained warrants for the arrest of the committee, charging conspiracy in interfering with the firm's business.

A dispatch from London says the workmen of the Staffordshire potteries have given notice of a demand for an advance in wages in November, and that the masters have resolved to resist the demand, and that a strike will ensue. The strike would involve from 66,000 to 80,000 men.

A young man named Moore, a soldier of the regular army at Columbus, O., who died a few days ago, requested that his body be cremated, and arrangements were made for that purpose at Washington, Pa. When the time arrived, however, the soldier's mother claimed the body and bore it to Oneida, N. Y., where it will be buried in the old-fashioned way.

Investigation by Government detectives has developed the fact that the infernal machine scare in which Crowe figured so extensively, was simply a plot engineered by O'Donovan Rossa, Patrick Crone and Peter H. Foye to swindle the British Government. Information was furnished English officials by Foy, who demanded and received $10,000 as the price of "posting" them whenever a "shipment" was made. Foye has left Philadelphia, and cannot be found. The other conspirators will probably soon be arrested.

Thomas McKeever and wife have been legally separated some eight years. Sunday morning he saw the woman in a New York butcher shop, seized her by the shoulder, and exclaiming, "I've found you at last," stabbed her in the abdomen. The woman can not live. McKeever landed at Castle Garden Saturday.

A man named Church, confined in jail at Newton, Catawba County, N. C., charged with the murder of Miss Thompson, in Alexander County, in August last, was taken out and hanged by a mob Thursday night. It is feared a man named Bockery, implicated in the same murder, and now in jail at Statesville, will also be lynched.

Dr. Newton, formerly Coroner at Boston, has been arrested in connection with the extensive swindling operations of Gardner A. Fuller, who by a device procured a large amount of goods from Daniel A. Goodnow, to be shipped in the barque "Western Sea." Newton represented himself as agent of the Pepperell Manufacturing Co.

John H. Blanchard, formerly a well known cattle dealer of Buffalo, has been convicted of false pretense, in having about two years ago purchased two cars of cattle, ostensibly for Utica parties, and shipping to Albany where he disposed of them, received the money and claiming to have been robbed on the train returning home.

WASHINGTON.

Assembling of the Senate—Called to Order by Sen. Harris.

THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.

The assembling of the special session of the Senate was witnessed by a large number of persons, who, as early as 11 o'clock, filled the galleries to their utmost capacity. The desk formerly occupied Sen. Burnside was tastefully draped with black, while several boquets ornamented the desks of prominent Senators.

The Senators elect, Aldrich, Lapham and Miller, occupied seats upon the floor on the Republican side.

The Senate was called to order by Senator Harris, who, after prayer by Chaplain Bullock, who alluded in a feeling manner to the death of President Garfield, Senator Burnside and Secretary Bureh, said: "I have been requested by a number of Senators on both sides of the chamber to call the Senate to order. If there be no objection I will call the Senate to order, that we may proceed with its business. The Senate will please come to order, and the Clerk will read to the Senate the message of the President convening this Senate."

The President's proclamation having been read, Sen. PENDLETON moved the adoption of the following resolution:

"That Thomas F. Bayard, a Senator from the State of Delaware, is hereby chosen President pro tem of the Senate."

Sen. EDMUNDS said that of course he did not object to the present consideration of the resolution, but he thought under existing circumstances it was his duty to present the credentials of Senators-elect, which he thereupon did.

The credentials having been read Mr. Edmunds moved that the oath of office be administered to those gentlemen.

Mr. PENDLETON moved to lay the motion on the table. Carried—yeas, 36; nays, 34. Davis (Ill.) voted with the Republicans in the negative; Mahone did not vote, and Platt and Fair were paired.

Sen. EDMUNDS said no reason had been given why the Senators elect should not be allowed to take part in the organization of the Senate, and he therefore moved to amend Sen. Pendleton's resolution by providing for the immediate qualification of the Senators, the oath of office to be administered by Sen. Anthony.

Sen. Davis (Ill.) voted with the Republicans against laying the resolutions to swear in the new Senators on the table. This created considerable stir and some surprise. He holds that the Republicans are entitled to the Presidency of the Senate.

The amendment offered by Edmunds to Pendleton's resolution gave rise to a short discussion, but was finally rejected—yeas, 33; nays, 34—Mahone and Davis voting with the Republicans.

Sen. EDMUNDS then proposed an amendment providing that Thomas F. Bayard shall be elected presiding officer for this day only, and argued in support of the amendment, contending that it would comply with both the letter and spirit of the law, and would allow the States of New York and Rhode Island to have a voice in the election of the permanent President pro tem.

The amendment is still under discussion, Sen. Morgan at present having the floor.

The original resolution introduced by Sen. Pendleton was then adopted by 34 to 32. Davis (Ill.) did not vote. Mahone voted with the Republicans.

The Chair then appointed Sens. Anthony and Pendleton to escort President pro tempore elect Bayard to the chair.

Sen. EDMUNDS moved to admit Senator elect from Rhode Island Aldrich, and Sen. PENDLETON moved to adjourn.

On taking the chair Sen. Bayard spoke as follows:

"SENATORS:—I fully appreciate the honor put upon me by the confidence you have expressed in assuming the duties of President pro tem of the Senate, in obedience to the law and in accordance with the rules of this body and the vote of the majority. I should have greater misgivings of fulfilling acceptably the requirements of the post were it not for the assurance that so long as I shall continue to exercise the duties I shall receive your co operation and friendly aid, which I now earnestly and confidently invoke at your hands. We are painfully remindful of the circumstances under which we meet, and that the Nation's bereavement has caused this special Senate. May it not be hoped that, touched by a sense of common sorrow, and chastened by the grief that penetrates every house as one great family, our proceedings may be marked by a spirit of concession and harmony and generous consideration for the mutual difference of opinion and a softening of partisan asperities and the high intent to perform our duties in a manner in response to the demands of the occasion and the best interests of our common country. With such hopes and in such spirit I now assume and shall endeavor to perform the duties of the high position to which your favor has assigned me."

Sen. EDMUNDS then moved the credentials of the Senator from Rhode Island be placed on file and the oath of office administered.

Sen. PENDLETON—In order that we may have an opportunity of examining the credentials of the Senator from Rhode Island and the credentials of the Senators New York, I move the Senate adjourn.

Sen. HOAR called Mr. Pendleton's attention to the fact that it was customary to inform the President that the Senate had organized.

Sen. PENDLETON expressed willingness to admit of that being done.

Sen. EDMUNDS insisted on his motion taking precedence.

Sen. PENDLETON thereupon refused to withdraw his motion to adjourn, which then prevailed.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, Sen. Edmunds, rising to a question of the highest privilege, moved the oath of office be administered to Nelson W. Aldrich, Senator-elect from Rhode Island. There being no objection the motion was agreed to and Aldrich sworn in. Sen. Edmunds then made a similar motion in the cases of the Senators-elect from New York.

Sen. McPHERSON interposed, and stated he desired to present a petition pending that motion. He held in his hands a communication from certain members of the New York Legislature, alleging certain reasons why Sens. Lapham and Miller were not entitled to seats in the Senate. With regard to these allegations he knew nothing. He did not present the petition with any desire to delay the administration of the oath. He offered the petition, and referred to the propriety of swearing in the new Senators from New York. He would not urge its reception at the present time. The petition was received and laid upon the table and the oath of office administered to the Senators from New York.

A committee consisting of Pendleton and Anthony was appointed by the presiding officer to wait upon the President and inform him that the Senate was ready to receive any communication he might be pleased to send them.

Recess for half an hour.

After recess EDMUNDS offered a resolution declaring the standing committees of the Senate as they were constituted at the close of the last session to be continued for the present session, and authorizing the President pro tem to fill any vacancies which may exist therein.

Sen. HARRIS asked that the resolution lie over one day under the rule. So ordered.

The committee appointed to wait upon the President reported it had performed its duty and that the President would communicate in writing with the Senate to-morrow. Adjourned.

POSTAL MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—The aggregate expenditures of the Postoffice Department for 1881 were $39,251,736; receipts, $36,785,397; deficiency, $2,466,331. The deficiency of revenues were $2,786,340, showing a reduction in the deficiency for the year of $330,002, for the quarter ended June 30. In the first quarter of the administration of Postmaster General James, the expenditures were $9,974,050. Of this amount $404,583 was paid railroad companies on account, and chargable to previous months, leaving the net expenditures for the quarter $9,669,466; receipts, $9,589,587. This shows a deficiency of $79,879 for the quarter. The expenditures for the corresponding quarter in last year were $9,101,063; receipts, $8,515,165, and the deficiency $585,698. Sales of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and wrappers and postal cards for the year amounted to $3,482,745, an increase of $3,334 over the previous year. Other receipts are in proportion.

REDEEMING BONDS.

The Secretary of the Treasury announces that he will redeem at the department on and after Monday next, October 17th, $5,000,000 of bonds embraced in the 105th call, with interest to date of payment. The Secretary states this action is taken simply because the Treasury has money available for the purpose and interest to December 24th on that amount of bonds, if redeemed, can be saved by this course. The weekly purchases in New York will be continued as heretofore.

THE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

The Executive Committee to provide for the erection of the Garfield Memorial Hospital, met last evening. Gen. Sherman, Sec. Blaine and Dr. Busey were appointed a committee to draft a national and international appeal for funds. A Ways and Means Committee was also appointed. Great interest was manifested, and there seemed a sanguine belief the undertaking would be successful. Sec. Windom expresses his intention to further the object of the meeting to the full extent of his power.

THE STAR ROUTE CASES.

In the criminal court this morning, Totten, counsel for the defense in the Star Route cases, presented a motion to rescind the order made some days ago authorizing information to be filed. He also presented a motion asking for an order on the District Attorney to bring the records and files of the Postoffice Department relating to this particular route to some place where this can be seen. The motion to rescind the order allowing information to be filed is a long technical document. The causes set out in it are,

First, that no notices of such information was given to defendants.

Second, that the Court is without jurisdiction; third, that the matters charged in the information appear to have taken place about three years before application for leave to file, and no excuse or explanation of delay was given or attempted.

Fourth, That the affidavits in support of the information are insufficient.

Fifth, That the proceeding by information is not authorized by law and is contrary to the practice of Court.

Sixth, That the information does not charge any offense against any law of the United States.

Seventh, That the matters alleged were impossible of execution by defendants or any of them.

Eighth, That the information is not filed by any officer of the United States, authorized to bring forward and file the same.

Ninth, Because of the existence of a regulation of the Postoffice Department authorizing the Postmaster General to order any increase or extension of service, and to allow pro rata increase of pay, such rule having been made before defendant Brady became Second Assistant Postmaster General, and the allowance to McDonough being made in conformity with it, the increase of service had been petitioned for and urged upon the Department by officers of the United States in Arizona and New Mexico, by the Governors and ex-Governors of those Territories and by merchants, bankers and other business men and citizens of these Territories, which petition, etc., are on file in the Department. Pay for increased service to the amount of $24,195 was also made to contractors in the months of June and July, 1881, after defendants Brady and French had left the Department.

GUITEAU.

Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, asked R. T. Merrick, of the District bar, to act as leading counsel in the defense of Guiteau. Merrick declined to connect himself with the case for the defense, assigning various reasons, among others over pressure of business. He also informed Scoville that even if his business permitted he would not defend Guiteau.

Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, was asked yesterday: "Thus far what steps have you taken?"

"I have secured several letters written by him in 1859 and 1860, which will show the state of his mind at that time. He joined the Oneida Community in 1860, and I have now a letter written by him during the Summer of that year showing his inclination on religious matters. He has constantly gone astray on the subject of religion, and it is to this cause that I ascribe his trouble to-day. To-day I received a package of letters from my wife which she and I have received from Guiteau at different times, and I shall use them in evidence."

"How does the prisoner receive your counsel?"

"He is very obstinate, and I have to yield to him when he requests me to do anything in his case. It is useless to attempt to argue with him, for he makes up his mind to a thing and sticks to it."

"Has he given you any paper or statements since you have visited him?"

"Yes. Yesterday, before I left him, he gave me the following statement:

"I have been terribly vilified by the press, and it has made some people bitter and impulsive against me, but time will right that. I expect to issue a book shortly, wherein I shall show the President's wrecking the Republican party last Spring by the unwise use of patronage, would have resulted in another war, and that the Lord inspired me to remove him to keep the Republican party intact and save the Nation another heartrending and desolating war. The breach last Spring in the Republican party was widening week by week, and I foresaw a civil war. My inspiration was to remove the President, and close the breach at once before it got so wide that nothing but a civil war could close it. The Divine pressure on me to remove the President was so enormous that I had to do it, even if I had been shot dead the next moment, and the Lord took special pains to confirm my act by the gradual way he allowed the President to depart. The case should be judged by the condition of politics in May and June, when I conceived the idea of removing the President, and not by the feeling now. The President's removal has saved the Nation another war, and the people will recognize this fact as soon as they recover their heads."

THE CHRISTIANCY CASE.

In the hearing before the Examiner, of the Christiancy divorce suit, the direct testimony of Mrs. Christiancy was continued. She testified that when Christiancy took her to his home in Michigan in the Summer of 1876, the family consisted of himself and five sons—four grown and the other 13 years of age. About two years of her married life was spent in Michigan; during that time she had charge of the house, and, with the exception of the services of an inexperienced servant girl, 15 years old, she performed all the household duties, including mending men's clothes; the youngest son, George, was very kind to her, and they grew very fond of each other; the others were kind enough when sober, but all were addicted to drinking; when intoxicated they would quarrel with themselves and father, use low language, and have frequent brawls. She protested against being compelled to endure that kind of life, and wanted a house separate from her husband's sons, which he promised to provide, but never did. She never said she would get a divorce, and if there were no grounds would get up some, unless at a time when she was indignant at the treatment received. She did not believe in divorce. When she left Peru she did not intend to apply for divorce, although Christiancy refused to provide for her; she did not think of doing so until after he applied for divorce from her on the ground of adultery. After she returned home from Peru she said nothing about what occurred there, except to her own family; she kept from the public the fact they had separated and the cause of it, and would not have made it public until compelled to do so by his petition for divorce, even if he continued to refuse to support her.

COL. ROCKWELL.

There is a great deal of unfavorable comment in army circles and out of them on the proposition to appoint Col. Rockwell Quartermaster General over the heads of 30 officers of superior rank in the Quartermaster's department. An army officer gives the following account in the Republican to-day: "It is a mistake to say that Col. Rockwell was booted for the place by the late President. It was, however, so written down on the slate of the 'Chum' Cabinet, and the paper for the consummation of the purpose was prepared early in August and ready for the signature of Gen. Garfield, while he was lying in his bed unable to attend to any business. The intention was to watch for the opportune moment when the President seemed to be able to sign his name intelligently, and then finish the work. This came to the ears of Mr. Blaine, so goes the story, who very decidedly expressed his disapprobation of such a proceeding at that juncture, and added that whenever the President should be found in a sufficiently healthy condition of mind and body to transact business matters he (Blaine) would demand that his signature be placed to documents of vastly more consequence to the United States than the question as to who shall succeed Gen. Meigs in the Quartermaster General's office. No further movement was made by the Rockwell party until after the death of Gen. Garfield, when it is alleged Mrs. Garfield was requested to, and did write a letter to Pres. Arthur recommending the appointment of Rockwell to be Quartermaster General. About the same date, or just after, Gen. Grant wrote and sent a letter to the President, stating that he long desired and now recommended the appointment of Gen. Rufus Ingalls, to be Quartermaster General, when that office becomes vacant." The ex-army officer who gives this information to the Republican is a "chum" of the high rank officer of the army, and says he knew generally whereof he speaks.

SEN. DAVIS

keeps his own counsel. He will not leave the Senate or accept any office from the President, should Gen. Arthur tender him one. Democratic Senators here do the President the honor to express the belief that he would not for a moment entertain a suggestion to capture the Senate by getting Judge Davis out of it. If the Senator desired to quit the Senate in any such manner, he had an opportunity some months ago, for Gen. Garfield, whose respect for Judge Davis was great, tendered him two prominent offices at least, and these being refused, requested Judge Davis to say whether there was any office in the gift of the Executive which he desired. This offer was not made to make an opening for a Republican Senator from Illinois, but to express to Judge Davis the President's appreciation of his abilities. But the Senator said that he must respect the trust he had accepted from his State. It is not generall known that Roscoe Conkling, to whom Judge Davis spoke of the tender that had been made by the President, at once said that Sen. Davis could not afford to quit the Senate. Such was the story during the recent special session of the Senate Sen. Davis will in all probability vote with the Democrats to continue the present officers of the Senate, and also will vote for a Democratic Secretary. The Republicans cannot elect a Secretary, nor can the Democrats if the Senators-elect be admitted before the ballot is taken.

PENSION FRAUDS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Col. Dudley has been for several weeks investigating a ring in the Pension office. The fact that there were fraudulent pensions on the roll has long been known, and the claim agents, under previous Commissioners, bore the brunt of the blame for these frauds. Col. Dudley became convinced that many of them were the work of those inside of the office, and started quietly but vigorously to ferret out the unfaithful clerks. He is almost ready to make arrests. When the blow falls his prosecutions will vie with those of the Postmaster General. It is not yet known how many are implicated, but the number under investigation now is about 30. The amount of money involved will reach into the millions when the amounts paid and to be paid are considered. Of course the prosecution will extend to those who have fraudulently received pensions. The Secret Service here has under surveillance more than 200 persons in various States, whose arrest will follow closely upon that of the clerks.

THE CHRISTIANCY CASE.

Mrs. Christiancy testified in her own behalf in the divorce suit now pending. Not being a competent witness as to the charges of adultery, her testimony was confined to acts of cruelty as alleged in her cross bill. She testified that on two occasions the ex-Senator struck her and knocked her down, and once in Peru he pushed her out of the house, and closed the door against her. In this City on a very cold night he would not allow her to have anything in the way of clothing upon her bed. At another time he came to her bed, abused her, pinched her, and used all sorts of violence. At the legation in Peru he assaulted her while dressing. As he was striking her a gentleman stopping stopping in the house over night stepped into the room and came to her protection. After that she refused to live with him longer, and a few days later left Peru for home.

SEC. WINDOM

resumed his duties at the Treasury Department to-day. The Secretary will soon retire from the Cabinet. He will be a candidate for the nomination to the Senatorship, his success being almost assured. Before retiring, it is very probable Windom will modify his financial policy in order to further reduce the annual interest on outstanding Government bonds. Any action in this direction, it is maintained by intimate friends of the Secretary, will be without regard to the condition of the money market. An examination is now in progress with the view of ascertaining the exact amount of available cash on hand, and when that question is solved the further action of Sec. Windom will be determined.

CONKLING TOO MUCH FOR THE INTERVIEWER

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—A news gatherer called upon Mr. Conkling after his visit to the President with the intention of interviewing him upon the subject. Before the reporter could open his mouth, Mr. Conkling took him by the hand and said: "I suppose you want to ask me how I come to be in Washington. I came to see the President. He and I have long been friends. I have not seen him since he became President until to-day. We had a conversation upon various subjects. I do not know when I shall see him again. I had thought I could call on him with as much safety as any other of his friends, but it seems that the gentlemen of the press are exercised over it. I assure you that you have no reason to be, and I wish you a very good evening."

Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic

"Is far superior to the fashionable and illusive preparations of beef, wine and iron," says Professor F. W. HUNT, M. D., Honorary Member Imperial Medical Society of St. Petersburg, Russia, etc., etc. It will reconstruct the most shattered and enfeebled, reinvigorate the aged and infirm, and make sickly children blooming and healthy. Invaluable in female complaints, removing irregularity, pains and exhaustion. Quiets restless children and infants. Beware of worthless imitations.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 12, 1881.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning 5@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5½@6½ per cent. Bar silver, 113⅝. Exchange steady; $4.79 for long and $4.83 for sight. Government Bonds quiet and firm. State securities dull. Railroad Bonds in light request. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market became very heavy, and under a sharp pressure to sell the improvement was quickly lost and lower figures touched in every instance, the decline fleing from ½ to 2¼ per cent., Canada Southern, other Trunk Line shares, Grangers, Pacific stocks and coal properties leading in the downward movement.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 100⅜; U. S. 5's extended, 100; 4½'s coupons, 112¾; 4's, coupons, 115⅝. Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

STATE STOCKS

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	69	69	69	68⅞	69	69
Tew Tennesse's	69	69	68¾	68½	69	69½
Old Virginia's	35	35	38	41	41	41
Va. con. '85, df'd	17	17	17½	18	19	16½
Missouri 6's	109	109½	109½	109½	112	109½
Louisiana 7½'s	66	66½	66½	66½	66	65½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U.S. 6's extend.	100¾	100⅜	100¼	100⅜	100⅜	100⅜
U. S. 5's, extend	99⅞	100	99¾	99⅝	99⅞	99⅞
U. S. 4½'s, coup	112½	112¾	113⅛	112⅞	112⅞	113
U. S. 4's, coup.	115⅞	115⅝	115⅝	115⅝	115⅞	115⅞
Sterling, sight	483	483	483	483	483¼	482¾
Sterling, 60 days	479	479	479	479	478¾	478¾
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	135	130	130

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$4,373,500
Specie, decrease	3,108,800
Legal tenders, increase	136,500
Deposits, decrease	9,630,200
Circulation, increase	8,000
Resere, decrease	57,925

The banks now hold $3,338,375 less than legal requirements.

Both the export and import movements of merchandise at the port of New York last week were unusually small. Yet the value of the imports, which was $7,958,237, exceeded the value of the exports, and was only $382,025 less than the value of the imports for the same week in 1880. The exports for the week ended last Tuesday were valued at $7,537,795, which is $709,734 less than was the value for the same week of last year. The imports of specie last week amounted to $877,351, not including $424,000 that arrived on Sunday. The total imports of specie and bullion (principally gold) since January January 1, this year, have been $10,620,800 greater than for the same time last year, and the exports of specie and bullion (principally silver) have been $1,564,985 greater than last year.

DRY GOODS.

During the past week there was a very satisfactory movement in all descriptions of dry goods from first hands. The jobbing trade also placed fully an average quantity of goods upon the market. The late advances are well maintained, with a prospect of full values for seasonable goods in the future. The cooler weather, having come upon us so suddenly, has for the moment rather checked than given any impetus to the demand, but in the course of a few days must be more seriously felt as the request for Winter goods on the part of the masses will become very manifest with the retail dealers. This will, in turn, make the latter call for reassortments from jobbers, and so on. As yet Winter fabrics have not gone into very full distribution among the people, for until the present week the weather has been against it. The change, however, will quickly prove beneficial and increase the consumptive request for all kinds and classes of merchandise which enter into the Fall and Winter requirements of the people.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The past week was not characterized by a brisk trade in Boston. With the advent of October there is always a decrease in shipments, as the Fall season is practically ended. Jobbers continue to do a fair business. The retail trade is brisk. There was a little more activity noticeable in trade in New York. A fair number of new customers appeared in the market, which gave affairs an air of greater activity. In Philadelphia there was a falling off in business. Jobbers sold a fair amount of goods. In Toledo the jobbers are as yet quite busy, and sales during the past week were fully up to anticipations.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, says of the wool market: The past week has been very generally termed as quiet, but this we suppose is only in contrast with the large transactions for some previous weeks. In prices there is no change, and we do not look for any at present. Manufacturers having supplied themselves freely are disposed to hold up, and until active movements are resumed we look for a steady market. The stock of wool in the country is now under good control. In the interior it has been nearly all bought up, and even in Ohio and Pennsylvania farmers hold comparatively small stocks. The consumption continues to run largely on the best wools. Low and coarse wools are neglected, if we except carpet descriptions.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX, and XX and above, 43@45c; Michigan X, 41@43c; Wisconsin low X, 38c; combing and delaine, 44@49c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 20@35c; California spring, 25@38c; California fall, 19@20c; super and X pulled, 33½@50c; scoured and tub washed 39@50c; noils, 32@54c.

RICE.

Dan Talmage's Sons & Co.'s Rice Circular, dated at Charleston, S. C., giving a review of the rice drop for 1880 81, with some remarks upon the probable out turn of 1881-82, has been issued. Of this last, the report says the wet season of last Winter was followed by a drought, which was not confined to this coast, but was general over the entire country. Many plantations on the shorter rivers have never been able to obtain sufficient water for the harvest flow. To add to the discouraging prospect, the coast was visited by a hurricane unequaled in violence since the memorable gale of 1854. The following is the estimate of the yield of the crop of 1881 in the Carolinas and Georgia:

	Tierces
North Carolina	9,000
South Carolina	40,000
Georgia	35,000
Total	84,000

APPLES.

The apple crop in the great fruit-growing States out side of Maine is a light one. Michigan, through its highest authority, reports "the shortest crop in many years." Such is the scarcity in Illinois that "they are now selling at four or five times their usual price." In New York the crop reports to the State Agricultural Society give apples "a light crop," "a very light crop," and in seven of the best fruit-growing counties "almost no crop." An extended trip through the best apple sections of Massachusetts found the trees barren of fruit. The export trade took from the States, last year, was a million and a quarter barrels of apples.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current reviews the western hog packing returns in the following manner: "There has been considerable activity in packing operations during the week, and although the receipts in hogs are large for this season of the year, they do not seem to be in excess of the requirements of the market, for prices are well sustained. There is no large supply of the product at any point except Chicago. There is a good domestic consumptive demand from the South and the far West, as well as a fair foreign export trade. The quality of the receipts is generally somewhat better than it has been, but it is not as good as it was a year ago. The prospect is that from many regions in the West where corn is scarce, and also where it can be easily marketed, the hogs will be sent to market pretty freely this month as well as in November, but that they will be light weight. It is quite probable, however, that if hogs are rushed to market early in the season prices will not stand up, and this may induce later feeding and result in a better quality. Our returns indicate that the packing for the week amounts to 165,000, against 140,000 last week, and 145,000 for the corresponding week last year, making the total since March 1 to date, 4,050,000, against 4,545,000 for the corresponding time last year, showing a decrease of 515,000 in the number packed this season."

HARDWARE, ETC.

There was an active trade in hardware during the past week. Shelf goods were called for in fair volume, and hardware for building purpose meet with a good inquiry.

LUMBER.

The lumber movement continues large for all descriptions. Prices are very firm but unchanged.

COAL.

The hard coal market is becoming more brisk as the cold season approaches. Prices have undergone no change. Soft coal is firm. As compared with a fortnight since, car prices are 15c per ton higher, on account of the advance in miners' wages. Massillon coal has been marked up 25c per ton at the mines.

NOTES.

Farmers say that a larger acreage of small grain will be sown in Georgia this year than for many years previously.

Six valuable marble quarries are now giving employment to many hands in Hawkins county, Tennessee.

A large jute factory was put in operation in New Orleans last week.

The crop of beans is short, and there was much excitement in the Boston bean market during the past week.

It is said that the bulk of the California raisin pack of the current season has been bought by a Chicago firm. Nearly 110,000 cases have been purchased. The price paid to growers is said to range from $1 40 to $1 75 ℔ box, according to packing and quality.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Oct. 10.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: A very small portion of the Scotch crops is still ungathered. The yield in Scotland is reported unsatisfactory and quality varied. The harvest has now ceased to influence trade. Supply and trade in London has been liberal and offerings increase. The firmness of fine samples is due to the pressing demand for seed wheat. Millers absolutely reject inferior grades. The foreign trade was weaker and red wheat declined 1s. at the close. The spot supply, about half of which was American, was equal to the demand, which was healthy although inactive, buyers waiting for a decline. The high rates in New York affect but little the London and Liverpool trade, buyers attention being now attracted to Southern Russia. Flour in fair supply and in healthy demand throughout the country. Best makes are firmly held. Foreign in fair demand and best makes thereof also firmly held. The most saleable brands of American are practically out of the market. Barley—Malting in good demand and firm; grinding constantly in buyers' favor. The great bulk of the British crop is only fit for grinding. For good foreign there was full inquiry at full values. Maize in moderate supply. Mixed American scarce; values 3d easier on Friday. The large quantity of grinding barley in Great Britain tends to lower maize values. Oats unchanged; samples so bad that values can scarcely be tested. Foreign sells slowly. Wednesday's gain of 3d was barely maintained on Friday. The off coast supply was restricted; of seven arrivals, five of which were American, four sold. No. 2 Milwaukee declined 6d on Friday. The floating bulk increased 94,000 qrs. on the week. The forward market was dull and weak. Sales of English wheat for the week, 60,861 qrs. at 46s 9d ℔ qr., against 50,110 qrs. at 41s. ℔ qr. during the corresponding week last year.

The past week was notable in the grain trade for a bad break in the market and an unsettled feeling that placed operators at sea regarding values. In this market the decline between Tuesday and Saturday of last week in No. 2 Red Wabash was 4½c. More confidence resulted on Monday, and an advance of 1½c was established, and the outlook is that trade for the present will run in a more legitimate channel than it recently has. How will prices run during the balance of the year? is a question that is frequently asked. If trade is permitted to run in a natural channel, there does not seem to be any reason for much higher prices than at present, notwithstanding the predictions that have been made by many dealers that wheat will go to a considerably higher basis than at present. And why? Let us see a comparison of wheat crops in different years. The average yield of wheat in the United States during the past 11 years, estimating the crop of the present year, has been as follows:

	No. of acres.	Yield of wheat, bu.	Av. yield ℔ acre, bu.
1871	19,943,893	230,722,400	11.5
1872	20,858,359	249,997,100	11.9
1873	22,171,676	281,254,700	12.7
1874	24,967,927	309,102,700	12.3
1875	26,381,512	292,136,000	11.0
1876	27,627,021	289,356,500	10.4
1877	27,277,546	364,194,147	13.9
1878	32,108,560	420,122,400	13.1
1879	32,545,950	448,756,630	13.8
1880	36,087,000	480,849,723	13.8
1881	36,004,000	356,000,000	9.8

The above table undoubtedly gives the outturn of wheat in 1881 at a lower amount than facts would seem to justify. Bradstreet makes the crop of 1881, 368,962,000 bu., or 111,887,962 bu less than in the previous year. It will be seen from the above that the crop of this year is equal to that of any previous year excepting the last three. The New York Produce Exchange Weekly says: "The general reports of the Russian wheat and rye crops of 1881 indicate, in connection with what has previously been her export surplus, that Russia, for the season of 1881-2, will have an export surplus of wheat of about 100 million bushels. The probable required imports of Europe, the West Indies, South America, the Pacific Islands, the East Indies and the British North American Colonies will be from 245,000,000 to 265,000,000 bushels—at least present information in regard to wants indicate that these figures are within the range of the probable requirements. If this shall so turn out, Russia and North America will, on the basis indicated, about supply the required wants. The exportable surplus of California and Oregon, including about 27,000,000 bushels of wheat carried over from the previous crops, has been placed at 70,000,000 bushels, of which 9,316,305 bushels have been disposed of by export, leaving still available for export on the Pacific Coast 60,683,695 bushels of wheat. If this shall be added to the quantity exported from Atlantic ports, plus the visible supply, it will make a grand aggregate of 125,371,630 bushels. The available export surplus of California and Oregon may be somewhat less than the foregoing figures would indicate." While there will be no lack of wheat for the world's supply, it must be considered that the corn as well as potato crops will be short, but considering the economy that is now being practiced, there is every reason to believe that the high prices anticipated hereafter by many dealers will never be realized, unless by unwarranted speculation.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Oct. 11—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat dull and heavy. Arrived Corn rather heavy. To arrive Wheat dull and heavy. To arrive Corn dull. Mark Lane Corn dull and declined 3d. No. 2 Spring Wheat off coast declined 3d. California Wheat off coast declined 3d. To arrive No. 2 Spring Wheat off coast declined 9d. To arrive California Wheat off coast declined 9d@1s. To arrive Red Winter Wheat off coast declined 9d.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 11—1:00 P. M.—Wheat dull. Corn—not much doing. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn dull and neglected.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the upward turn of yesterday in the Wheat market could not maintained. The dealing for cash was limited to a very few sales. Spot Amber was recorded at 145½c for one lot, which was all that was done. This shows a decline since yesterday of 2c.

White Wheat did not sell in any grade.

Red Wheats for present delivery was very much neglected. Two sales of No. 2 Red D. & M. noted 143½c. No. 3 Red Wabash, 125c for two lots, 1c decline.

For future delivery there was an active market for No. 2 Red Wabash, the sales being confined to November, December and January, and prices were sharply off. Seller November opened at 145¾c and closed at 145½c, 2¼c depressed. Seller December, 148c to begin and 148c at the conclusion, with a sale in the interim at 147¾c, making the decline 2¼c. Seller January, which was not placed yesterday, brought 151c, then 150½c, and finally 150¾c.

Corn moved very languidly. The only kind of cash sold was that of a lot of No. 2, which went at 64c, 1¼c lower. In options 73,000 bushels in lots were recorded and the market was lower. Seller November 1¼c off at 65c. Seller January, 67c. Seller May, 71c.

Oats—Moderate business. No. 2, 45½@45c. No. 2 White, 48c.

Clover Seed dull and nominally unchanged, without sales. No. 2, $5.50. Prime, $5.60.

Rye—No. 2, 110c.

FLOUR—We quote: Fine, ℔ bbl, $7.50@7.75. Superfine, $6.00@6.75; Extra, $8.00@8.00; Double Extra and Fancy, $6.50@7.50; Patent, $—; Rye, $—; Buckwheat, $—.

As there is no inspection of flour in this city, the range of different mills and brands is given.

MILL FEED—We quote: Bran, per ton, $20.00; Shorts, $21.00; Fine Middlings, $22@25; Corn Meal, fine, $30.00; coarse, $23.00; Chop Feed $30.00.

Street prices to farmers are as follows: Amber Wheat, 140c; No. 2 Red, 140c; Fultz, —; No. 1 White, —c. No. 2 Oats, —c.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—Flour active but lower; family, $7 15@7 35; fancy, $7 50@7 90. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 red, 140@146c. Corn steady; No. 2 mixed, at 71c. Oats strong; No. 2 mixed, 47c. Rye steady; No. 2, 115½@116c. Barley steady and unchanged; No. 2 fall, 120c. Pork nominal at $20 50. Lard dull and lower at $11 75. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged; at $8 25@10 35. Bacon quiet and unchanged at $9 25@11 25@12 00. Whisky steady at 115. Combination sales of finished goods, 935 bbls on a basis of 115c.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 11.—Wheat the noon board closed sick; No. 2 hard, nominal; 133c for No. 2 and seller October; 135⅛c seller November; 137c seller December; 138c seller January; 139c seller February; 140c seller March; 121c for No. 3; No. 4 nominal; rejected nominal. Receipts, 34,000 bu; shipments, 5,930 bu. Corn quiet at 63½c for No. 2. Oats nominal at 48c for 2. Rye steady at 108c for No. 2. Barley steady at 95½c for No. 2.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Wheat active and lower; 134½c seller October; 135⅝c seller November; 137⅝c seller December; —c seller the year. Corn active and lower; 61⅝c seller October; 61⅞c seller November; 62⅝c seller December; 69c seller May; —c seller the year. Oats lower; —c cash; nominally at 44¼c seller October; 44¾c asked seller November; 44⅞c seller December; —c seller the year; 48¼c seller May. Rye easier at 108c bid cash; —seller October; 110c bid seller November; 112c seller December. Barley at 109c. Whisky at 118c. Pork decidedly lower; $— cash; $— seller October, $17 40 asked seller November; $18 70 seller February; $18 70 seller January. Lard lower; $— cash; $— seller October; $11 60 seller November; $12 02½ seller January; $12 15@15 17½ seller February.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 10.—Wheat—Receipts, 32,068 bu; shipments, 31,121 bu; market slow and again lower; No. 1 spot, —c; No. 2, spot, 128c; seller October, 127½c; No. 3 spot, 117½c; October, 167½c. Corn—Receipts, 3,270 bu; shipments, 7,559 bu market dull and weak; No. 2 spot, 60½c; seller October, 60c; No. 2 white spot, —c. Oats—No. 2 spot, —c. Rye—No. 2 spot, —c.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10.—Flour—Market dull; demand moderate; Ohio extras, very choice, $6 00@6 15; Minnesota extras, clear, $7 87½@8 00; straight, $8 12½@8 25; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, choice, $—; Ohio family, good, $7 75; choice, $8 00; fancy, $8 35; Ohio new process, $8 00; Indiana family, good to fancy; $7 75@7 95; fair choice, $8 00; Minnesota patents, $9 00@9 75; winter patents, $9 00@9 50. Wheat irregular; No. 2 red, —@—c, do seller October, 147½@148½c. Corn steady, with a fair demand; sail mixed on track and at grain depot, 73½@74½c; steamer do, 73½@74c; No. 3, 73c. Oats firmer; No. 1 White, —c; No. 2 do, 51½@52c; No. 3 do, 50c; No. 2 mixed, 48@48½c; rejected, —c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Flour receipts, 19,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; market dull and slightly in buyers' favor; round hoop Ohio, $6 15@6 65; choice, $6 60@7 50; superfine and western, $5 25@6 00; common to good extra, $6 00@6 50; choice, $6 60@8 00; choice white wheat, $7 00@8 00. Wheat 1@1½c lower and heavy; fair speculative trading; sales 40,000 bu No 2 red, seller October, 1140@145½c; 560,000 bu seller November, 152@153⅝c; 448,000 bu seller December, 155@156¼c; — bu seller January, —c. Corn 1@1½c lower and fairly active; mixed western spot, 68@70c; futures at 69⅝@75¾c, sales, 1,350,000 bu. Oats ¼@¾c lower and heavy; western at 45@49c; sales, 120,000 bu, including No 2 seller November, 48⅛@48¾c; seller December, —c. Beef firm and demand fair; new extra, $12 50. Pork dull and declining; spot new mess, $19 25@19 50. Lard 7½@10c lower steam rendered $12 00. Butter firm and quiet; western at 13@37c. Cheese steady at —c for poor to fancy. Sugar firm and quiet. Molasses steady and quiet. Petroleum dull and nominal. Rice in fair demand and firm. Coffee firm and in fair demand. Freights quiet and steady. Spirits turpentine dull at 50@50½c. Rosin firm at 250@265c. Tallow firm at 8⅛c for western. Eggs firm at 21@24½c.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 11—Flour easier but not lower. Wheat fairly active and lower; No. 2 Red, 145@145⅛c cash; 145c seller October; 158⅝@147⅞c seller November; 152⅛@151¾c seller December; 156½@145⅝c seller January; —c seller the year; closing at lowest prices; No. 3 do, 137@136c; No. 4 do, 126½@127c. Corn lower; 65@64¼c cash; —c seller October; 66½@65c seller November; 68⅝@68⅛c seller December; 69⅝@68⅛c seller January; 74⅜@73c seller May. Oats lower; 45@44⅛c cash; —c seller October; 47@48⅛c seller November; 48¾@47⅛c seller December; 49½c seller January, 52⅛@51⅜c seller May; —c seller the year. Rye lower at 105c bid. Barley dull; prime to fancy, 90@110c. Lead quiet at 5½c. Butter quiet; dairy, 20@28c; creamery, 30@35c. Eggs quiet at 15@17c. Whisky steady at 116c. Pork dull at $18 50 cash; $18 75 seller January. Dry salt meats nominally unchanged; for sides, at $8 00@10 55@10 85. Bacon dull; nothing doing, at $9 12½@11 50@12 00. Lard lower to sell, at $11 85 bid. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 21,000 bu; corn, 18,000 bu; oats, 10,000 bu; rye, 3,000 bu; barley, 8,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 27,000 bu; corn, 30,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye — bu; barley, — bu. Hogs—Market in fair demand for light and packing grades, but bulk supply common and no choice here. Yorkers and Baltimores, $6 25@6 85; packing, $6 00@5 15; butchers' to fancy, $6 50@6 70. Receipts—3,200; shipments, 1,000.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 11.—Flour dull, without quotable change; western superfine, $5 50@6 50; extra, $6 75@7 25; do family, $7 40@8 25. Wheat—Western lower, closing weak; No. 2 winter red, spot, and seller October, 146@146½c; seller November, 149¼@142¾c; seller December, 154¼@154½c; seller January, —c. Corn—western dull and lower; western mixed, spot, and seller October, 71c asked; seller November, 72@72½c; seller December, 74¾@75c; steamer —c. Oats easier; western white, 50@51c; do mixed, 48@49c; Pennsylvania, 50@52c. Rye dull at 112@115c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $18 00@23 00. Provisions—unchanged; Mess pork $20 75. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides packed, $9 50@11 50. Bacon—shoulders, $10 50; clear rib sides, $12 50; hams, $15 00@15 75. New Lard—refined, $13 75. Butter firm; western grass, 15@25c. Eggs firm at 19@20c. Petroleum nominal; refined, 7¾c. Coffee dull; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, at 9@11½c. Sugar very firm; A soft, 10¾c. Whisky steady at 119@120c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, unchanged; cotton, 3-16@¼d; flour, 2s; grain, 3@4d. Receipts—Flour, 3,582 bbls; wheat, 80,900 bu; corn, 39,137 bu; oats, 11,022 bu; rye, 500 bu. Shipments—wheat, 10,000 bu; corn, 335 bu. Sales—Wheat, 726,081 bu; corn, 145,248 bu.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 10.—Hogs—Market quiet; common and light, $5 00@6 60; packing and butchers', $6 25@7 00. Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 1,000 head.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 550 head; shipments, 1,635 head; market steady; native shippers, $3 75@6 00; native stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 50; native cows, $2 00@3 25; grass Texans, $2 25@3 25; half breed steers, $3 60@3 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 854 head; market demoralized and badly broken; choice, $6 25@6 35; mixed packing, $5 50@6 00; light shipping, $5 25@5 75; grassers, $4 50@5 00.

EAST LIBERTY, Oct. 10.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 3,653 head through and 1,509 head yard stock. Good to prime shipping grades, $5 60@6 25; fair butchers' stock, $4 50@4 80; common and and half fat, $3 50@4 25; bulls, cows and stags, $2 50@4 25; stockers scarce and not much demand at $3 50@4 00.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 6,600 head; Philadelphias, $7 25@7 25; best Yorkers, $6 50@6 74; common to fair, $6 00@6 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 3,900 head; selling fairly active at last week's prices.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 19,000 head; shipments, 3,600 head; better demand and higher prices; common to good mixed packing, $6 00@6 65; choice heavy packing and shipping, $6 60@7 25; light or bacon, $6 20@6 70; culls and grassers, $3 75@6 00.

Cattle—Receipts, 11,000 head; shipments, 2,800 head; market strong; exports, $6 50@6 90; common to choice shipping, $4 00@5 90; native butchers', $2 00@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 75; Texans, $2 60@4 00; half breeds and natives, $3 65@4 40.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, — head; common to choice, $3 50@5 00.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 6,179 head; making 16,160 head for the week, against 12,000 head last week. All grades readily sold at full former figures, including poor to prime native steers at $7 75@12 25; 31 fancy steers, 1,537 lbs average, $13 00; Texas, Cherokee and half breed western steers, $7 10@9 00. Exporters used 80 fat steers. Shipments for the week, 1,140 live cattle, 5,140 quarters of beef, 100 carcasses of mutton, — live sheep, — live and — dressed hogs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 16,800 head; making 54,500 for the week against 38,000 head last week. Market about steady at $4 00@5 75 ℔ 100 lbs for sheep, and $5 50@7 00 for lambs.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 5,300 head; making 31,100 head for the week, against 28,000 head last week; market weak, dull and heavy. $5 50@6 75 ℔ 100 lbs for live hogs.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

IS A REALLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR WASTING AND NERVOUS DISEASES.

After numerous experiments Mr. Fellows succeeded in producing this combination of Hypophosphites, which has not only restored him to health, but has since been found so successful in the treatment of diseases emanating from loss of nerve power, and consequently muscular relaxation, viz:

Aphonia loss of voice	Neuralgia,
Anæmia,	Nervous Debility,
Chronic Diarrhœa,	Whooping Cough,
Dyspepsia,	Congestion of the Lungs,
Fever and Ague,	Palpitation of the Heart,
Leucorrhœa,	Melancholy,
Malaria,	Mental Depression,
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Persons living in Malarious districts may protect themselves from attacks of fever by the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. Its effect in toning up the system enables us to ward off contagious disorders, and successfully combat disease.

The soluble phosphites and other life sustaining principles composing Fellows' Hypophosphites are so carefully proportioned and so judiciously mingled, that their action upon the nerves, muscles and membranes, in imparting vitality, strength and healthy action is generally apparent within 24 hours, and the good effects experienced are of a permanent character.